

# Hollow Theory

## Nine Lashes

As you stare right through me  
And your cares pushed into me, killing  
So they're mercin' all these cursed lies

And you're there getting to me  
Everywhere your words like thorns they irritate  
So they'll first reject these thoughts I find

Holes in your theory  
Holes, won't you hear me?

And you're sold in your ignorance  
In the soul, I see innocence  
And you'll find your life  
In the eyes of Christ  
In Christ, in Christ

Solitary, simple movements  
So contrary, yours will scream to all  
Still convince yourself you're not the cause

Holes in your theory  
Holes, won't you hear me?

And you're sold in your ignorance  
In the soul, I see innocence  
And you'll find your life  
In the eyes of Christ

Brace or feed the skin  
As you want to tame this  
Struck you needle thin  
And you ignore the change  
Practically insane  
All this fire that came  
Consequence remains

Pick yourself up off the ground!

You're sold in your ignorance  
In the soul, I see innocence  
And you'll find your life  
In the eyes of Christ

Holes in your theory  
Holes, won't you hear me?