

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?