

The Hill Is A Hole

One Minute Silence

We're in, we're out, the King wakes up
To find himself without his throne
For what it matters
For the kingdom come, what can be done?
I've banged my head, against you guns
For all that's happened
I've travelled out myself alone
Through darker doors than you have known
The price of laughter
The unintended consequence
Of not my place to know again
Our sails are tattered

Find your own way home
Life's a lonely road
Time's our only hope
This is my world and, and I'm willing it

Pick a side, pick a road
Or this world will fail
You and I
Or we fade
Come again, come alone
Or this world will fail
You and I
Or we fade

How clearly we can see the day ahead
If you would care to bother, sir
As if I matter
The endless list of bodies buried underneath
The weight of war
And all for nothing
The pill I have to swallow everyday to keep
The past at bay
Christ why I bother
The hazy steps ahead leave me without a dime
To throw away
The storm is hollow

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Time's our only hope
This is my world, and I'm willing it

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Come again, come alone
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Fill the world with cheap designs
Murderers of Palestine
I'll face

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Murderers of Palestine
I'll face

I imagine without you
I'll fade
I imagine without you
I'll fade
I imagine without you
I'll fade
I imagine without you
I'll fade