

# Hollow Bones Pt. 1

Rival Sons

This one is gonna help you suffer  
This one gonna help you bleed  
It's gonna make you cry for your mother  
It's gonna question your belief  
Feel the hair on the back of your neck now  
Stand up like a royal guard  
This one's gonna put you in check  
Like you witnessed death in your own front yard

Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones

This one is gonna steal your tongue  
This one is gonna bruise your heel  
You'll pick your teeth up off of the floor  
Put 'em back in your mouth like it's no big deal  
I feel the heart beating in your chest now  
Like the drum of a local war  
You hear the knock and your legs go weak  
To the devil and mummy on the side of the door

Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones  
Oh... Your hollow bones