

Look at my face and fall away
Bleeding black decision
I am the one unfortunate son
Knee deep in division
Look at my face
Stare at my eyes
Witness what never dies
Crave in difference my own
System enslaved and stoned

Fractured and burned
The arrogant feed the fascists
Hate is front page stacked in their graves
Disposable lives have vanished
I've made indifference my own
System enslaved and stoned

If everything is frozen
Nothing feels the same
If the martyr is the chosen
Welcome to the hollow game

Look at my faith and count the days
The opulent train the tragic
Torture reborn through hate and scorn
In arrogant ways impassive
Look at my face stare in my eyes
Witness what never dies
Crave indifference my own
System enslaved and stoned

If everything is frozen
Nothing feels the same
If the martyr is the chosen
Welcome the hollow game

If everything is frozen
Nothing feels the same
If the martyr is chosen
Welcome to the hollow game
If everything is frozen
Only gods can feel the shame
If the circle is unbroken
Welcome to the hollow game