

# Never Understood

## The Mob

I love the sound of blood that trickles from my head  
And stains the bodies of the people lying dead  
Who gave their lives to something never understood  
They don't know where  
They don't know when  
It's happening again

My shadow pulls across that empty floor  
Discarded remnants of that age and more[?]  
Who gave their lives to something never understood  
They don't know where  
They don't know when  
But now it's happening again

And as I fight to find an empty place  
The yawning gap amongst the bodies fits my face  
I gave my life to something never understood  
never understood  
never understood  
never understood