

# World of Violence

Finch

Tonight the air still as the ocean  
Blood is the moon in your eyes  
Hold me close i feel it slipping out  
Waiting for the tide we hide

We are the world, we are the world of violence  
Blood on our hands match the teeth  
Server the nerve this is the world of silence  
Battle the void all alone

What we've become a moment for mourning  
Demons are weak under the skin  
A moment so bleak comes without warning  
Close your eyes don't let them

We are the world, we are the world of violence  
Blood on our hands match the teeth  
Server the nerve this is the world of silence  
Battle the void all alone

We are the world, we are the world of violence  
We are the world, we are the world of violence  
And you see we're all stitched the same  
And you see we're all stitched the same

We are the world, we are the world of violence  
Blood on our hands match the teeth  
Server the nerve this is the world of silence  
Battle the void all alone

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