

Holes

Jon Oliva's Pain

You, looking out of holes
Tell me what you see
Just pain and agony

So this is holy war
The people who live free
Are now your enemy
And I want to know
Is it worth it all?

There's so much waiting out there
Open your eyes and you will see
Or you'll just keep on hanging
Like puppets on a string

You are the living dead
Your life's been thrown away
You're counting down the days

So you're answering his call
To live your life this way
As nothing but his slave
And I want to know
Is it worth it all?

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