Hollowed Be Thy Name

So here I am asked myself once again: Who gives the air that I am breathing?

Never took the easiest way Never chose the easiest day Couldn't find a cause to blame

Always got the cash to pay Always found the games to play Sometimes had a beast to tame

Why don't you hear my voice? Did you accept my choice? Your hope of life dried out When I realised my ame:

Hollowed ne thy name

Had enough of confidence Held the name of innocence I ruled the land of pain

My law was insecure My punishment for sure Who played the masters game?

I could not hear your voice? Never accept your choice Your chance of life dried out When I justify my aim:

Hollowed be thy name

Cold were the days Lost in your memory Cold was reality

Cold were the days After our souls had to realise two games

Hollowed be thy name

Mob Rules