

Hollow Bones Pt. 1

Rival Sons

This one is gonna help you suffer
This one gonna help you bleed
It's gonna make you cry for your mother
It's gonna question your belief
Feel the hair on the back of your neck now
Stand up like a royal guard
This one's gonna put you in check
Like you witnessed death in your own front yard

Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones

This one is gonna steal your tongue
This one is gonna bruise your heel
You'll pick your teeth up off of the floor
Put 'em back in your mouth like it's no big deal
I feel the heart beating in your chest now
Like the drum of a local war
You hear the knock and your legs go weak
To the devil and mummy on the side of the door

Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones
Oh... Your hollow bones