

Hell Is Empty

Tear Out the Heart

Where was this world when I had something to say
There will be no second chances, only miles upon my grave
Where was this world when I had a voice, a reason to pray
You turned your back on me, now I will do the same
Where was this world when I had something to say
There will be no second chances, only miles upon my grave
Where was this world when I had a voice, a reason to pray
You turned your back on me, now I will do the same
Inside the failures building, its too much
I can fill oceans from constantly biding my time
I'm not screaming to preach
They're not killing to teach
Preach
Where was this world when I had something to say
There will be no second chances, only miles upon my grave
Where was this world when I had a voice, a reason to pray
You turned your back on me, now I will do the same
I had an all out war with the thoughts inside my head
It's time to face my fears, grow up and count my days
I'm not screaming to preach
They're not killing to teach
What doesn't kill you, eventually will
What doesn't kill you, eventually it will
Where was this world when I had a voice, a reason to pray
You turned your back on me, now I will do the same
Hell, Hell is empty
Hell, Hell is empty
And were all to blame