

Hollow Point

War Of Ages

I stand before you
We find ways to hide our attention
Fall down on your knees
Find fault in the lines of addiction

Cuts become the violation (the violation)
Defined by the edge of a knife
And broken (and broken and worthless)
I am worthless (worthless)
Defined by the edge of a knife
Will this nightmare end

Now turn away
I'm dying inside
I'm breathing without you
I've fallen before
Now turn away
I'm dying inside
I'm breathing without you
I've fallen before
Now turn away

Take the gun, fill the clip
Your choice, now cock it
You scream release, release, release
One life, nothing more in this reality trip
You scream my God, my God, my God

Take a step back
We are the voice
We are the voice of the broken

Now turn away
I'm dying inside
I'm breathing without you
I've fallen before
Now turn away
I'm dying inside
I'm breathing without you
I've fallen before
Now turn away

Bow down to your knees
Burn through the ashes
Bow down to your knees
Burn through the ashes