

# Hollow Shell

Fit For An Autopsy

Mourners in the hallway  
Don't turn the lights out  
For they await the passing

The devil knows, he always knows  
How to find out where we hid the lashings  
Show him your skin  
Show him your skin  
He knows the scars come from within  
Let him in

Man is a hollow shell  
How easy it breaks  
So fuck being the victim  
You live and die by your mistakes  
Capable fucking failures  
We let ride, like rookies at the table  
We let it die, alone in the fallout  
We deserve the fate we've enabled

I am the pariah  
I am the liar that speaks the truth  
I am the architect  
Sewing seeds of change that bear no fruit

Dust, all I taste is blood and dust  
The fogs are smothering  
Rust coat the kingdoms in blood and rust  
The lands are suffering

Shower the world in violence  
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Fuck all this false sense of security  
Fuck all the prophets and the parasites that cling to me  
Fuck all these selfish self-righteous hypocrisy  
We're nothing more than the demons in our arteries

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