

Stop, Drop and Roll (Doesn't Work in Hell)

Otherwise

You know there's bittersweetness in truths untold
You can't complete this until your soul's been sold
A desecration through sands of time
A consecration of body and your mind...

We've become, we're a part of the wounded
We don't know what we're dying for
But you know we're still searching for something
We don't know what you're waiting for...
What are you waiting for?

The price of greatness is much too high
We can't escape this until our blood runs dry
Fortune and glory, the holy grail
To end the story hammer a final nail...

We've become, we're a part of the wounded
We don't know what we're dying for
But you know we're still searching for something
We don't know what you're waiting for...
What are you waiting for?

Can you save yourself from the lies?
(Save yourself from the lies)
Are you scared of the dark inside?
(Scared of the dark inside)

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What are you waiting for?