

Terrible Things

Halestorm

We are human, we are violent
We learn our lessons
Then defy them
We are heartless and immoral
We carry hatred
Like a bible

And there's a hole in my life
There's a blackness inside
That's eating me alive
Leaving me to decide
Do I live with this pain?
As the rain starts to fall from my eyes
Asking myself why

I see terrible things
I see a sickness in a world on its knees
It will take what you love like a thief
But in my dreams I believe
We're not these
Terrible things, oh
Terrible things, oh

We are nothing without failure
But we have chosen ill behavior
With every scar we have learned
Not to heal, but to hurt
We've become something else
Even I cannot tell just why

I see terrible things
I see a sickness in a world on its knees
It will take what you love like a thief
But in my dreams I believe
We're not these
Terrible things, oh
Terrible things, oh

If I fall
If I run
That's when I
Will become
Terrible things

I see terrible things
I see a sickness in a world on its knees
It will take what you love like a thief
But in my dreams I believe
We're not these
Look at me and you'll see
I'm not these
Terrible things, oh
Terrible things, oh