

# Holes

Jon Oliva's Pain

You, looking out of holes  
Tell me what you see  
Just pain and agony

So this is holy war  
The people who live free  
Are now your enemy  
And I want to know  
Is it worth it all?

There's so much waiting out there  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Or you'll just keep on hanging  
Like puppets on a string

You are the living dead  
Your life's been thrown away  
You're counting down the days

So you're answering his call  
To live your life this way  
As nothing but his slave  
And I want to know  
Is it worth it all?

There's so much waiting out there  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Or you'll just keep on hanging  
Like puppets on a string

There's so much waiting out there  
Open your eyes and you will see  
Or you'll just keep on hanging