Holes in the Void

Mushroomhead

Come take your part in the haze days remembered in vain dreams forgotten, depraved so many fallen away
We kill tomorrow today confess our part in the hate
Burn the victims we paint in twisted, glorious shades of sorrow and pain of pain and sorrow (2x)

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Go on, tho life is fleeting Hold on, hearts are beating. Holes in the void We now enjoy With no choice Hold on, go on Holes in the void We now enjoy With no choice no choice...

Color your bodies, Engrained Canvas slashed to the brain Fallen martyrs in graves, washed away
Confess our part in the hate Burn the victims we paint
In twisted, glorious shades
So many fallen away (6x)