

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

Otherwise

You know there's bitter sweetness in truths untold, you can't complete this until your soul's been sold,

A desecration through sands of time, a consecration of body & our 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 & glory, our 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 yousself from the lies) ?

Are you scared of the dark inside (scared of the doubt inside) ?

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?