

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 yourself from the lies)?

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

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What are you waiting for?