

Hang Your Head

Smile Empty Soul

The bitter taste of blood
They're gonna need a sacrifice, gonna need a sacrifice of life
It hurt just like it should
You're gonna be a star tonight
You're gonna be the martyr on the knife

But I'm not seeing clear right now
And I can't turn around

Cause I can feel my back against the wall
Like something I can't fight
A prison for the mind
And I know it's me against the world
We've all been hypnotized
So take your place in line
And hang your head down low

It happens like a flood
With devastation all around
There's gonna be a mark upon the ground
And even if you could
Find a way to hold it now
Will it be the one that brings you down

And long for something more
The dark machine will crush your dreams again without a soul