

## **The Banner "On Hooks"**

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Everyday I feel this life is drowning me  
Every face to cross my path is sickening  
A pit devoid of soul, of heart or empathy  
I try to find a point at all but I can't see.  
On these fucking hooks I'll hang  
To writhe and rot in iron chains  
Spirit guides and pills for pain  
They drag me to an early grave  
I've faced the truth I won't be saved  
It's far too late for epiphany  
The cloaked ghost will strike the days  
Until this world is through with me

I try but I cannot relate at all  
There's no place for me in this fucking world  
Every time I reach to try again  
I'm knocked back down reminded who I am  
With serpents eyes they smile up at me  
They pull their hooks and suck dry what they need  
They drop an empty corpse down at their feet  
And with their cloven hooves step over me

Here I'll hang.

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