

Hell Is For Heroes "Quiet Riot"

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I pull back the blinds, taste the air
Time to return to the warmth they gave you
All looks the same, feel so strange
Time passes by in a silent vacuum

I push back the night
Step out into the echo
You've been standing in the corner
Always listening to the same words

Night goes, composing in echoes
Between all the other insects
Looks like a world lost now

Tear out the blinds, nothing's changed
I can't place the names but they sound familiar
I've died inside, seven days
Time passes by and died a fraction

Here comes the time
The sins of diseration
Feels like maybe you belong here
Gather sentences from nowhere

Creatures crawling out the wood work
Stand straight, face to face with your fears
Looks like a world lost now

Who protects you from your protectors
Gone, he waves a stick, keeps you sick

Push back the night
Push back the night
Push back the night

Here comes the time
The sins of diseration
Feels like maybe you belong here
Gather sentences from nowhere

Creatures crawling out the wood work
Stand straight, face to face with your fears

Looks like a world lost now, looks like a world lost now
Looks like a world lost now

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