

## Mockingbird Wish Me Luck "Hollow Graves"

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So here we are.  
Strong enough to face this road of failure  
Together and find a way back home.  
And we're so far, but goddamn  
I can't stand the feeling of changing.  
Our friends won't be the friends  
We want them to be.

There's bloodstains in the underground.  
I've never made an honest dollar in this town  
And all I've learned from these broken teeth  
Is the means of deceit that we know.

So here we are.  
Still surprised that we made it this far.  
We were hungry for blood  
But with flesh in our teeth  
We're less calloused then guilty.

And I know this road  
Will try to rot and fall apart but  
Hollow graves from past mistakes  
Won't get us out of this town.

I've recognized some ways  
To prove we've had our prouder moments  
But we're trying. And there's no easy way,  
I'm considering a safer condition  
But I hate myself so much more when I'm alone

And I know this road  
Will try to rot and fall apart but  
Hollow graves from past mistakes  
Won't get us out of this town.

The ugliness worn on our faces  
Starts to look like warm, warm weather.  
We never learned to bloom Where we were  
Planted but by God did we grow together.

