

New Bruises

"Empty Bottles Equal Empty Promises"

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I went to this place I used to know
The kind of place you had to go
And know you are trying to hide your face there

I don't know why, I don't care
That the herd of sheep
Just ended up judging me you see
I'll always know
You serve me up empty

Now it's time to fight
But we're so sick of fighting
Can we work this out?

We're all seeking truth
We all have the right to say
We are not ok with this

I'm having a hard time try and figure out
Figure out this down and out
Is it a broken heart of watered down scene stars

Who is winning?
In blood and linen
Why did we choose to fight
They say

Now it's time to fight
We're so sick of fighting
We're so sick of trying
Slowly as we die!
But we're all seeking truth
We all have the right to say
We are not okay with this

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