

The Six Six Sixers **"Voices"**

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Something is trying to overtake me
And I don't know how much longer I can stand
They try to break me
They try to show me a new way...

(To set my soul free)

That evil noises with emptiness fills me
Seems like the knife is trying to reach my hand
I feel the rotting in my soul...
Somebody pick up the phone

They're calling me
From the corner of my walls
From the other side
Voices of the old!

Voices... whoa - oh oh
Voices... whoa - oh oh oh
Voices... whoa - oh oh oh oh

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