

Inhollow

"Tales Of How We Bleed"

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The entrails
They fall onto the floor
I wish you were
Breathing

Surrounded by s**** dressed up and vile
I don't see your face just product
Walking around with robots
Everyone blends in with misery

Tales how how we bleed

The entrails
I wish you were
Breathing

Cautionary tales of how we are
I bleed the present to create
Dissolution of this life
Our future is merely a dream

Tales of how we bleed

Tales of how we bleed

Time to rewind and start over again
Drowning in my stomach
Bile

Surrounded by s**** dressed up and vile
I don't see your face just product
Walking around with robots
Everyone blends in with misery

The entrails
They fall onto the floor
I wish you were
Tales of how we bleed

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