

Evolutionaries, The "Hollowgrams"

Visit "[Hollowgrams](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

VERSE 1

So much
senseless beauty
in the
degradation of our species
from the perfect heart of the assembly line

pinpointed love
spreading
like the
holy gospel
high priests selling a better life

CHORUS 1

They are the undead supermen
Grey stars in a bleached white sky
pure and hollow
post human infection from another world

VERSE 2

We were never before
distortion from the future
unstoppable in our hordes
we are
the new men

CHORUS 2

They are the undead supermen
grey stars in a bleached white sky
pure and hollow
post human infection from another world

BRIDGE

We are
we are
we are
we are mother natures robots

drained of blood
icy and empty as artificial flesh
in human prototypes of
alien gods
the heart is dead
the mind is gone
hollowgrams hollowgrams hollowgrams

VERSE 3

Its a cancer
eating us alive
a hole is burning
at the very heart of our hive

CHORUS 1

They are the undead supermen
Grey stars in a bleached white sky
pure and hollow
post human infection from another world.

Visit [Evolutionaries, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.