Mushroom Head "Holes In The Void"

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Come take your part in the haze Days remembered in vain Dreams forgotten, depraved So many fallen away We kill tomorrow today Confess our part in the hate Burn the victims we paint In twisted, glorious shades Of sorrow and pain Of pain and sorrow Hold on, tho life is fleeting Go on, hearts are beating, Holes in the void We now enjoy With no choice Hold on, go on Holes in the void We now enjoy With no choice No choice... Color your bodies, engrained Canvas slashed to the brain Fallen martyrs in graves, Washed away Confess our part in the hate Burn the victims we paint In twisted, glorious shades So many fallen away

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