

# Kill The Silence

## Hell Is For Heroes

Blood red and broken by the crowd  
Don't let the shield that may come  
Twisted and tangled in this  
Web of tricks you spun for meNo idle prayers  
Burn innocence  
We don't look back  
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe  
My sweetest friend  
Bury that hatch  
And keep walkingI'd rent myself for nothing  
Believing you could lie so well  
I'd never dreamed we'd come this  
Far to leave it all behindNo idle prayers  
Burn innocence  
We don't look back  
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe  
My sweetest friend  
Bury that hatch  
And keep walkingDon't look backwards  
Don't look backwards  
Don't look backwardsDon't look backwards  
Don't look backwards  
Don't look backwardsWhat's wrong with funk?  
What's wrong with funk?  
What's wrong with funk?  
What's wrong with funk?No idle prayers  
Burn innocence  
We don't look back  
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe  
My sweetest friend  
Bury that hatch  
And keep walkingNo idle prayers  
Burn innocence  
We don't look back  
And we don't look downMy favorite tribe  
My sweetest friend  
Bury that hatch  
And keep walking

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