

Hollow Bones, Pt. 1

Rival Sons

Oh this one's gonna help you suffer
This one gonna help you bleed
Gonna make you cry for your mother
It's gonna question your belief Feel the hair on the back of your neck now
Stand up like a royal guard
This one's gonna put you in check
Like a witnessed death in your own front yard (Your hollow bones) oh oh oh This one's gonna steal your toe
This one's gonna bruise your heel
Pick your teeth up off of the floor
Put them back in your mouth like it's no big deal Feel the heart beating in your chest now
Like a drum of a local war
You hear the knock and your legs go weak
To the devil, ignore side of the door (Your hollow bones) oh oh (Your hollow bones) oh oh
Your ha

Songwriters

JAY BARTHOLOMEW BUCHANAN, SCOTT CHRISTOPHER PFAFF HOLIDAY, MICHAEL P MILEY,
DAVID PATRICK BESTE, DAVID COBB Published by

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