

Holes

Chris Walla

There's a hole in your voice
And you say it's a choice
But I don't understandThere's a tear in the wind
From the prick of a pin
And it's set to expand
And strength is hard to findThere's a gash in your words
But your office prefers
That we don't understand
And as gravity fails, we will hangWith our receipts
For our flags in our hands
Our things rising
Fierce from our lands

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>