

Three Of Clubs

Hell Is For Heroes

I've been searching for a getaway
A get out clause, a safe escape route
If I could shape myself to fit the mold
I would break it just to pass through
He's the one to make us feel like
We belong here on the inside
I've been searching for a getaway
A get out clause, a safe escape route
If I could shape myself to fit the mold
I would break it just to pass through
He's the one to make us feel like
We belong here on the inside
After all it's entertainment
You will get just what you paid for
Open doors that I can walk through
Open eyes that I can see through
Give me skin so I can touch you
Give me space so I can break through
Open doors that I can walk through
Open eyes that I can see through
Give me skin so I can touch you
Give me space so I can break through
I'll suffer
I'll suffer with you, my friend
I'll suffer
I'll suffer until the end

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