

Quiet Riot

Hell Is For Heroes

I pull back the blinds, taste the air
Time to return to the warmth they gave you
All looks the same, feel so strange
Time passes by in a silent vacuum I push back the night
Step out into the echo
You've been standing in the corner
Always listening to the same words Night goes, composing in echoes
Between all the other insects
Looks like a world lost now Tear out the blinds, nothing's changed
I can't place the names but they sound familiar
I've died inside, seven days
Time passes by and died a fraction Here comes the time
The sins of disorientation
Feels like maybe you belong here
Gather sentences from nowhere Creatures crawling out the wood work
Stand straight, face to face with your fears
Looks like a world lost now Who protects you from your protectors
Gone, he waves a stick, keeps you sick Push back the night
Push back the night
Push back the night Here comes the time
The sins of disorientation
Feels like maybe you belong here
Gather sentences from nowhere Creatures crawling out the wood work
Stand straight, face to face with your fears
Looks like a world lost now, looks like a world lost now
Looks like a world lost now

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