

# Hollow

## Knuckledust

Overcoming this murder of my mind  
Drain my soul more with each time  
The greedy and the fake are not of our kind  
Can't mash us down when they crossed lines For the little we have we hold tight hold strong  
Try tear my faith from out of my heart No more pain no more suffering ever again  
No more pain a level of no suffering Can't step forward  
And there's nowhere to step back  
We're stuck in this rut that nothing can cut For the life of our friends I won't betray  
I vowed this before and I'll vow this again I worked my fingers to the bone for this  
Now all that I have are these two clenched fists

Songwriters

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