

Dying to Believe

Parkway Drive

Like dragging nails through my skin Strip the scar, scratch the itch
Dig your nails deep, until the nerve is good and raw
Pulling teeth again, to pay for all your sins
The blue pill or the red, all you want are enemies Feel the tension set to break
We've swallowed more than we can take
Like dragging nails through my skin Die, die, dying to believe
This beast you resurrected won't break its leash
We're die, die, dying to believe
That the ghost of the ills of this world will
Find you where you sleep We'll find you where you sleep God complex, let's start a war
Whose prayers will you answer, whose will you ignore
Paint it black and torn apart
Baptized in hate to the beat of a hollow heart Feel the tension set to break
We've swallowed more than we can take
Like dragging nails through my skin Die, die, dying to believe
This beast you resurrected won't break its leash
We're die, die, dying to believe
That the ghost of the ills of this world will
Find you where you sleep We'll find you where you sleep We'll find you where you sleep
Because it's a sick fucking world in a sick fucking time
Splitting at the seams as you desecrate the hive
The cancer's in your heart the poison's in your mind
Forked tongue motherfucker tell me how the hell do you sleep at night How do you sleep at night? How do you
sleep at night? Dying to believe Die, die, dying to believe
This beast you resurrected won't break its leash
We're die, die, dying to believe
That the ghost of the ills of this world will
Find you where you sleep

Songwriters

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