

# One Minute Silence, The Hill Is A Hole

We're in, we're out, the King wakes up  
To find himself without his throne  
For what it matters  
For the kingdom come, what can be done?  
I've banged my head, against you guns  
For all that's happened  
I've travelled out myself alone  
Through darker doors than you have known  
The price of laughter  
The unintended consequence  
Of not my place to know again  
Our sails are tattered

Find your own way home  
Life's a lonely road  
Time's our only hope  
This is my world and, and I'm willing it

Pick a side, pick a road  
Or this world will fail  
You and I  
Or we fade  
Come again, come alone  
Or this world will fail  
You and I  
Or we fade

How clearly we can see the day ahead  
If you would care to bother, sir  
As if I matter  
The endless list of bodies buried underneath  
The weight of war  
And all for nothing  
The pill I have to swallow everyday to keep  
The past at bay  
Christ why I bother  
The hazy steps ahead leave me without a dime  
To throw away  
The storm is hollow

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Fill the world with cheap designs

Murderers of Palestine  
I'll face

Fill the world with cheap designs  
Murderers of Palestine  
I'll face

I imagine without you  
I'll fade  
I imagine without you  
I'll fade  
I imagine without you  
I'll fade  
I imagine without you  
I'll fade