

# Mob Rules, Hollowed Be Thy Name

So here I am asked myself once again:  
Who gives the air that I am breathing?

Never took the easiest way  
Never chose the easiest day  
Couldn find a cause to blame

Always got the cash to pay  
Always found the games to play  
Sometimes had a beast to tame

Why don you hear my voice?  
Did you accept my choice?  
Your hope of life dried out  
When I realised my ame:

Hollowed ne thy name

Had enough of confidence  
Held the name of innocence  
I ruled the land of pain

My law was insecure  
My punishment for sure  
Who played the masters game?

I could not hear your voice?  
Never accept your choice  
Your chance of life dried out  
When I justify my aim:

Hollowed be thy name

Cold were the days  
Lost in your memory  
Cold was reality

Cold were the days  
After our souls had to realise two games

Hollowed be thy name