

Superheist, Drilling The Void

Same story,
familiar territory.

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familiar territory.

The lunacy in the fight,
The frail and meek and there plight,
But surrender they might,
If they get infected,
Aggressive actions will fail,
Corrective measures on sale,
Devout lies dissect our cries.

So many different people living other people's lives,
Remember all the glory,
You've mistaken all the signs.

The pressure builds from within,
The hidden truth in the sin,
What lies under the skin,
When they get infected,
Now we're drilling the voids,
The covert puppets and toys,
Devout lies dissect our cries.

So many different people living other people's lives,
Remember all the glory,
You've mistaken all the signs.

So many different stories become other people's crimes,
The consequence of the times.

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All searching for a new found glory

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