

# Hollow Bones, Pt. 1

## Rival Sons

Oh this one's gonna help you suffer  
This one gonna help you bleed  
Gonna make you cry for your mother  
It's gonna question your belief Feel the hair on the back of your neck now  
Stand up like a royal guard  
This one's gonna put you in check  
Like a witnessed death in your own front yard Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
This one's gonna steal your toe  
This one's gonna bruise your heel  
Pick your teeth up off of the floor  
Put them back in your mouth like it's no big deal Feel the heart beating in your chest now  
Like a drum of a local war  
You hear the knock and your legs go weak  
To the devil ? side of the door Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your hollow bones  
Your haaa....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>