

What Do You Think About Hell

Demon

Everywhere you're lookin'
But there's no place to hide
The strain on your face
You're on the downward side
The hands you crushed
On the way to the top
Smiling faces
As you face the drop
You're here at last
Won't you please come inside
What do you think about hell

The knife in your back
Only pays the debt
Now the vultures have gathered
For a pound of flesh
The countdown starts
Enjoy your last breath
You've been programmed
For the lingering death
Time to own up
It's the reader's reward
What do you think about hell

Dante's dream has come of age
And now we know
Did you think throughout your days
You'd get this low
The night marks new reality
And you can't wake
You had the chance to change the course
Now meet your fate

The hands you crushed
On the way to the top
Smiling faces
As you face the drop
You're here at last
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Hell