Got lost in my own making, ambitions down the drain
A private hell creation, raving mad to insane
Diabolical mind testing, like a cancer eating the brain
My sanity up for testing, lock and load here comes the pain

The king has lost his crown, the empire will burn My mind slowly drown, twist and turn

To hell and back, on the edge of my destruction Back on track, bright light on my destination New hope, forged in the sea of the black To hell and back

On the read to my asylum there will be blood there will be gore Will this be the devil's triumph, keep coming back for more Staring into the eyes of the beast the smell of fear is in the air

Another taste of the deadly feast, and when I scream there is n o one there

The king has lost his crown, the empire will burn My mind slowly drown, twist and turn

To hell and back, on the edge of my destruction Back on track, bright light on my destination New hope, forged in the sea of the black To hell and back

On the night of torment, through the sea of black In the hour of judgement, follow me into the dark

To hell and back, on the edge of my destruction Back on track, bright light on my destination New hope, forged in the sea of the black To hell and back Drown in the sea of black