

Below (Live From The Journey Below)

Beartooth

I feel the rage
Somethings starting to grow
Six hundred sixty six feet in my hell below

I've been replaced, erased
Let out of my cage
It's finally here
The fear that infects your brain
Another day enslaved by the mess you made
Tie me down
Run the energy straight to my veins

Take me down
See how low I go
You say there's more
How could it get worse than this I don't know
Take me down
See how low I go
I feel the rage, something is starting to grow
Six hundred sixty six feet in my hell below
Six hundred sixty six feet in my hell below

I've been consumed
Renewed by the beast inside
Year after year in fear of my other mind
Open the door
Let's see what kind of things we'll find
Maybe power
Maybe pain
Maybe we all just die

Take me down
See how low I go
You say there's more
How could it get worse than this I don't know
Take me down
See how low I go
I feel the rage, something is starting to grow

I'll embrace your sin
Anything just to feel again
I'll embrace your sin
Anything just to feel again

Hit the gas, I've been taking it slow
Trying to tell myself again it's the chemicals
It'll pass, don't let anything show
Keep repressing all you can, keep it miserable
I feel the rage, something's starting to grow
Six hundred sixty six feet in my hell below
I feel the rage, something's starting to grow
Six hundred sixty six feet in my hell below