

Closer To Hell

Bodysnatcher

Closer to hell

Things haven't gotten better with fucking time
I'm struggling with the hand I'm dealt
Through all this bullshit
My life is an uphill battle

Cutting you out is what I need
I need to eliminate you from me
Cutting you out is what I need
The strong will weed out the weak

Your time has come to be stomped out
No more of your fucking shit
How many more backs can you stab?
Tell me, is your mother proud?

Buried in the dirt with the worms
This is what you've earned in this life
This is what you've earned in this life

You've always let words slip through your teeth
So catch your breath, cause further down it's harder to breathe

You've always let words slip through your teeth
So catch your breath, cause further down it's harder to breathe
When you're closer to hell
Closer to hell