

Hellfire

Chxrlotte

Chasing my demons every morning and evening
What if I'm becoming one?
Secrets and scheming, gas masks and not breathing
What the hell have I become?

Congressman, grab her feet
No escape, no retreat, now we are bonded in blood
He couldn't breathe silently, eyes pleading 'rescue me'
Welcome to our little club

Hellfire, hide in the shadows and conspire
Careful with people you admire
Changing the rules of the game
Here it's all about control
Masters and puppets and blindfolds
They say hell is hot but it's so cold
Enter and before you know
You've sold your soul

I thought I could face it
I walked into the snake pit thinking I could come out without a
bite
A sickening place
I could simply embrace it or fight it with all of my might

Congressman
Come with me now you belong to me, now that we're bonded in blood
He couldn't breathe silently, eyes pleading 'rescue me'
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