

## Life in Hell

Direct Hit!

Are we the only ones who know you're nothing but an animal?  
Your stomach pressed into the ground, just looking for an exit  
out?

But no matter what, no one's listening  
Screaming mouth falls on plugged up ears  
And no matter how much you beg and pray away away  
You wake up again just to feel the pain  
And we're the only ones who know your suffering  
You're all alone, a carcass cast into the cold  
Your payment for the soul you sold  
You'll pound your fists, you'll scream and shout  
But nothing but your breath comes out  
A tragedy, without a doubt  
Moments turned into infinite  
(Is it?? Is it??)

You've played it out, just like you deserve  
You're woken up, just another day  
Won't lock the door just to keep her away  
Hands are tied, so you don't dare pray  
Make it stop, please don't make me stay  
And we're the only ones who know your suffering  
You're all alone, a worm half-dried up in the sun  
Just looking for an end to come  
You'll pound your fists, you'll scream and shout  
But nothing but your breath comes out  
Nothing but your breath comes out, a tragedy without a doubt