

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 fits, 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