

## No Peace in Hell

Get The Shot

There ain't no peace in Hell  
We're ending up dead  
Can't help but feel the gun behind our heads  
No time to bother on what's left to say  
We only live to fight another day

Caught up in a sick reality  
Searching for meaning in a cesspool of thieves  
I disgust the filthiness this nation breeds  
Forever biting off the hand that feeds

No peace, we're all condemned  
No peace, no chance of life  
Fever creeps while masses sleep  
But I can see through the cracking of your lies

I will spit, I will spit on your graves  
I will spit, I will spit on your graves

Sinking, trapped and forced to obey  
Forever bounded to these shackles of pain  
You played with fire, brought the world to its knees  
For there's no chance because death's coming for thee

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Time destroys and life resigns  
No escape and no way out