

Hells Haven

Have Mercy

Hell's Haven

Night falls in the city, they gather round the corner
I the hell pit on the block
Ten bucks to get through the door
The shooting gallery open to escape reality
A living hell you shall find
Women & children living in disgust with their kind
Social degenerates lying on the floor
Sweating in horror, wondering where's my next fix

A morbid reality & they don't care
Rat infested dwelling, it's their Lair
Escape poverty's existence, the drug's the trick
Welcome to hell's haven, get your fix

Killing, stealing to get money
Pimping little children, wasting youth for a buck
What lurks in the urban mind
The cold sweat & flashbacks, haunting every time
Take a trip, shoot to the moon
A junkie with his quart, syringe & his spoon
In a circle pass the needle to the next
The needle has no mercy on who's blood that it infects

Withdraw hits you in the face
Lost in the addiction, just a loser you're a waste
The welfare checks are gone
Your families starving cause of the prick marks on your arm
You need more shit to survive
With no money & no future, death is at your door
A walking corpse in search of a fix
Slowly dying of the aids caused by heroin for kicks

A morbid reality, the urban scare
Stay away from hell's haven, the junkies lair
Drugs aren't the answer you will find
Imagine what goes on in the addicts mind