

Hellhole

Immortal Disfigurement

(At the hands of humanity, we are left with just debris) and this forsaken hell hole
Forsaken hell hole

Hope is a hallucination

We stray further away from god knowing they could care less to know their rights from wrongs
Womb of corruption swallow us whole, this fucking place reeks of death and we are the mold

Oh, we are the mold

Tear the sky open with black hellfire
The sun is now a wound in the sky
A dying ember flickering behind
The ground splits open into a gaping maze of carcasses

At the hands of humanity
We are left with just debris
Eclipse the sun with death and rust
Hell is right in front of us

No mask, no disguise
A crawling contagion seeping from lidless eyes
Howl at the void, beg for the end
Every breath is a disease and the air won't mend

Suffocate in the womb of your own fucking corruption
We're the fucking mold
Nothing worth saving
Suffocate in the womb of corruption

We are the mold

At the hands of humanity
We are left with just debris
Eclipse the sun with death and rust
Hell is right in front of us

Hope is a hallucination, and this is our tomb
A festering scream from the wasteland womb
From the wasteland womb
The plague we birthed digs its blade into the dead skin of every living thing
As the festering maggots tear through your weak porcelain skin
Seeping into the cracks of hell
A legacy of landfill
Rotting in the earth's misery

A helpless scream from the wasteland womb