

Hellbent

Impending Doom

I don't feel loved, or I'm wanted
Blind to the abuse its sick and pitiful
Seems that judgement always finds you
Cause I'm low and feeling even lower

These are the voices inside my head

Haunted, by all the words you said
Haunted, by how you made me feel
Haunted, by how much I trusted you
Haunted, to you none of this is real

Liar!
Liar!
Liar!

(Reaping what you've sewn, hellbent)
(Reaping what you've sewn)
(Reaping what you've sewn, hellbent)
(Reaping what you've sewn)

Hellbent!
Reaping what you've sewn
Always comes back around
Reaping what you've sewn

Tell me what I want to hear
Tell me lies that satisfy my flesh
Because without them I am worthless
I'm left empty, with a hole inside my chest

These are the voices inside my head

Haunted, by all the words you said
Haunted, by how you made me feel
Haunted, by how much I trusted you
Haunted, to you none of this is real

Reaping what you've sewn
Always comes back around
Reaping what you've sewn
Always comes back around