

# Hell Probably Win

Master

Watch as his mind slips away  
Will he survive one more day  
A testimony of uncompromising will  
Certainly a large void to fill

Look out, Look out  
The puppet is pulling its strings  
Look out, Look out  
As fate has it, he'll probably win

Emotional sickness prevails  
Sometimes a secret that ails  
A faith in a superior one  
It's ended, before it's begun