

## Hell Below

Phinehas

I sowed the salt but the bitter weeds still grow  
I fear a heaven above for the hell below

I wept when guilt by association started in irony  
Avoiding its eyes bowing three times  
I watched as hopes expire under the weight of standards I create and betray  
One day they sunk hungry fangs into the hand that feeds  
A hand that bleeds  
In trying to stifle their voices  
I bowed their limbs, they bowed my knees

Struck to silence by the gavel  
Make 'em bleed for playing God  
I sowed the salt but the bitter weeds grow  
I fear a heaven above for the hell below  
Hell below

Lost in the waves of a sea of fire  
One million portraits to fan the flame  
Burned in effigy  
A fitting end to a cult of personality

Struck to silence by the gavel  
Make 'em bleed for playing God  
I sowed the salt but the bitter weeds grow  
I fear a heaven above for the hell below

Called to the judgement seat  
Eye for an eye, watch a man playing God bleed  
Eye for an eye, watch a man playing God bleed  
Eye for an eye, watch a man playing God bleed

Struck to silence by the gavel  
Make 'em bleed for playing God  
I sowed the salt but the bitter weeds grow  
I fear a heaven above for the hell below

Turn to the last page  
To see just how this ends

I fear a heaven above for the hell below  
I fear a heaven above for the hell below (the sea of fire)  
I fear a heaven above for the hell