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 creat
e 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

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