

Reign In Hell

Spite

Better to reign in hell than to serve in heaven
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Yeah I'm the dangerous one
Stepped out of line with an open mind
Don't ask for a reason why
Could be the look on your fucking face

This heaven
Is that where you think you all go?
A forgotten face when the month ends and you're rotting below

What makes you qualified?
Keep your head so high?
You've always been against me
And I'm already me against me

I've been neglected
Objected
Once the sideline waste
Make you spit up your guts tell me how does it taste?

Slaves
You're all just the same
Slaves
You'll now know my pain
Slaves
I guess I'm just doomed
I see you in red so I bust in the room

Exploding sound of your oncoming death
Everybody hit the floor
Hell has no exit door

You feeling tall?
Think you can save em all?
Pop pop pop they drop
I'm gonna take them all

And when I'm done my face will be remembered
And when I'm done my name will live forever
You'll be another statistic
Now isn't that twisted
How fucking sadistic

Now all the people jump to flood their feeds
Opinions and arguments like they mean a damn thing

Your thoughts and prayers disgrace their families
God wasn't there nor here so fuck all your beliefs
I'm coming for you
And there are more like me
So get on your knees
Like the rest and scream
DIE
Spite
Spite

Mother fucker