

## Chasm

## The Haunted

Relentless,  
I gather a mind of a kind unknown to all.  
Each revelation, knowledge earned through blood and sweat.  
My scars are worn with pride.  
I count on no one but myself.

Going down  
Last call!  
All amounts  
to what you are!

Hopeless.  
Useless fucking mind trip drains your soul.  
Faceless names to rule your fate.  
No man shall hold me down.  
No man shall own what's mine  
(ain't no such thing as a free ride...)

Going down  
Last call!  
All amounts  
to what you are!

Going down  
Last call!  
All amounts  
to what you are!

Reality bites  
Jaws of life.  
Open wide  
Time to die.

What is a mind?  
A terrible thing to fight.  
Now you see  
What lives inside...

I bid my time.  
Judge, jury and executioner.  
An eye for an eye.  
A permanent measure to your lies.

Christ smiles in Hell.

Going down  
Last call!  
All amounts  
to what you are!