

# Hell Hole

## To The Grave

The things I've seen  
You'd be sick to your stomach  
Desensitized to the things that used to disgust me  
Try to right a wrong and you're an enemy to the public  
Fuck staying complacent, there needs to be some justice

Sometimes I want to blank my face and load that clip  
Go and cut the gates, boot down the doors, tune out the screams  
Put 'em on their knees, click back like  
Drop the weapons, or you'll get it  
All this violence, time to end it  
Wipe this shit stain off the map  
Calm down? Fuck that

No rescues will happen today  
There is no help on the way  
Under the crushing foot of mankind  
No one gets out alive

They drop like flies  
We have their names and we know where they fucking hide  
This is ecocide  
What's done in the dark will be brought into the light

Destination, hellhole  
Population, all  
Undesirables, dead on arrival

All was well, life was immaculate and uncorrupted  
Until mankind rode in on a pale horse named death  
Cut out their deafening heartbeats  
And we're just getting started, trust me

Hidden far away from the prying eyes of the populace  
Concealed beyond the treelines true horror exists  
Time and time again, investigations go unnoticed  
Uncovering things that could make your skin crawl  
The death toll is measured in tonnes tonight, it's all online  
Welcome to the hellhole, trespassers will be shot on sight  
As the sun goes down, the body count will rise, piled to the skies  
All who enter here must die  
(Worse than anything I could write)

Pricetag, toe-tag  
Bring your own coffins or join the mass burial  
Body bags, supplied to meet demand  
Scavengers picking at the scraps of life  
Fucking savages

I'd hate your guts if you fucking had any