

# Ladies & Gentlemen... I Give You Hell

Capture the Crown

The world ends here

How many times, have we been washed out to sea  
Drowning and grasping for a breath of fresh air  
It's hard to recognize the shores from the water  
I need help

I need help  
I don't feel real, today there's something going on upstairs  
And it's not so easy when you're one and two with reality  
And I'm trying to find a way back in

This eats at me from the inside  
This drives me to the point of peeling my fucking skin off  
My chest beats out of place  
And I don't whether today will be the end or a new beginning

Rage

Before I open the gates  
I will warn you  
To find some shelter  
To find some solace  
As we march into hell  
As we march into hell

I need help  
I don't feel real, today there's something going on upstairs  
And it's not so easy when you're one and two with reality  
And I'm trying to find a way back in

And I'm one two with reality  
And I'm freaking out  
Someone please grab me I'm reaching out  
Before I open the flood gates I will warn you  
Find some solace

Oi, are we done? Nope. Rage!