

## Cellar Soul

### Destruction

Bringing Satan's wine high on divine weed  
A little bit religion is what everybody needs  
Go away sad soul your lack of energy can be infectious  
Hiding in the dark crawling on the knees  
Is no life for a proud man and for sure no life for me  
Try to have a laugh until the world goes down  
Isn't it pathetic that the world is round  
And nobody can push you off it easily  
Not even your most wicked enemy  
We could burn with never ending energy  
Just cheer up a little if you will burn with me  
And go away goddamn cellar soul