

# Hell Is Here

Hatesphere

Come on stranger play with me  
Now we're in the dark you see  
Nervously you ask from me  
If this is how it's gonna be  
You damn your eyes, they see too much  
And pray your lord for deafness

The mind revolts  
The body shakes  
You sure would like to turn around  
But something draws you near...  
It's the Hatesphere

You told yourself to stay at home  
The feet denied and now you moan  
Blackened sky above, below a burning pit  
You feel like shit  
Entangled by a mastermind  
You know this game is not your kind

This can only be a cruel mistake  
Beg someone you're not awake  
You can't believe you ended up here  
Too late...  
This is the Hatesphere

Panic's like a worm inside  
You scream and run, but you cannot hide  
You rip your skin to reach beast  
Discarnate man to say the least

The pain inside your head will grow  
There's no turning back you know  
You grab a pen to write a note  
Then a gun...your head explodes  
The paper says you've realized a fact you cannot bear:

Hell is here  
HateSphere