

## Low Life Vendetta

Hatesphere

Your ugly face keeps haunting my soul  
Won't wash away, won't leave this hell hole  
Like a parasite, not wanted here  
Why won't you disappear...

The ride will end, and so will you  
Now found your smell, I come for you  
I'll turn the switch  
I'll do the job  
Your time is up

Boiling inside, my anger's let loose  
Strength comes back to me, it must mean death to you  
With a mind set for revenge and a hand to execute  
Your past strikes back at you

My anger never disappears  
Will my anger disappear?  
Feel my inner fear  
Will it ever disappear?  
My anger never disappears  
Will my anger disappear?  
But as long as you are here  
I feel that hell is near

Like an eye for an eye  
And a kill for a kill  
I will hunt you down!

Foul stench reveals your face, anger fills the air  
No guts to really do it  
My inner walls are covered with blood  
But my hands stay clean

The ride has ended  
And now it's you  
My vengeance  
False or true  
Can't turn the switch  
Can't do the job  
My time is up