

# The Spiral

Hell Within

A writhing sleep  
A waiting gun  
A black premonition  
A crow to follow home  
So here we are again  
The fork carved in the road  
White knuckles grip the wheel  
A full liquor tank set to blow  
I'm not afraid  
I don't give a fuck if I live or die  
I just want to see twisted metal  
The broken glass shards right through my eyes  
For salvation a bullet ride  
Not a stained glass prison of lies  
Are you afraid?  
You can't make it home  
The crack façade of love has left you stained black  
Rotting and cold  
So drink up  
Let the acid burn  
Deaf. Numb. Blind  
Serenity in a gutter sleep  
They'll make you feel at home in the absence of the truth  
The only hole you'll get is in the comfort of the noose  
She's soaking wet  
This love's a crime  
But goddamn it, it feels so good to watch the fear take over her eyes  
So drink up  
Let the acid burn  
Deaf. Numb. Blind  
Serenity in a gutter sleep  
A velvet lining  
Some words of prayer  
Such a merciful god  
(To the ship-like minions)  
Thumbs his nose in the air 1234!  
This ship of fools is going under  
A broken mast impales the martyr  
A blood red sky bled from our father  
The spiral turns wine to water  
Stained life from this debt  
Take my last breath