

The Well

Make Them Suffer

The Well. So dark and cold, it beckons me in the night
The whispers, they follow me. Can you hear it? Can you hear
it?

Down the abyss I fell, where I found my sinking face and
drowned myself.

The Well. With It's mouth of tears, It whispers to me in
the night. This darkness is far too familiar, it's
pulling me down, it's pulling me...

Down the well I will wait, I sank for days just to forget
my name. I forgot my f**king face, I left at the bottom
of the well.

The Well. So dark and cold, it beckons me in the night.
This darkness is far too familiar, it's pulling me down,
I want out, Let me out.
Let me out.

I can't feel my sinking face, I left it at the bottom of
the well.
I smiled when I drowned myself, Down the well I'll stay.