

# 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.