

Bombs go off around me  
Bullets chase my head  
Demonscene hellscape  
Try to not get dead

From the cradle I was in  
Straight for the firing line  
By the teeth of my skin  
Dragon and the serpent versus swine

Never quite ready  
It just becomes your turn  
Evertight steady  
No more light to burn

A lie has no feet  
Cannot stand alone  
A cry in the street  
Who cast the first stone

With dirt between my teeth  
I made the devil sell his soul  
I know that he can bleed  
Moon goes dark sun grows cold

Where my mind would take me  
Never coming near  
Scared my heart would break me  
Why am I here