

# All Hope Is Dead

Paganizer

A feeble run for freedom at last  
The hunt is on the rush now explodes

Torn from your life and now inserted  
Into the role of the hunted prey

Nowhere to run no place is safe  
You are lost we crave your soul  
Your body is the target so keep on  
Don't spoil the game until you die

Feel the bullets enter  
Convulse as you die  
Out pours the red  
All hope is dead