

When your aspirations crumble  
At the feet of your tormentors  
And your jaw feels like it's breaking  
On the cold hard tile floor  
And you're holding onto something  
That does far more harm than good  
Well then you've reached the pits of hell  
And there in hell you'll find the steel

To smash your skin until it's calloused  
To grind your teeth down to the bone  
To tear your tongue out from its shelter  
And bleed out all alone  
And when we get there we'll tread heavy  
Through the boneyards and the filth  
We'll grace the presence of the vultures  
And spit fire of the gods

We'll both sit in our skin  
And hate the places we have known  
When your back feels like it's breaking  
And your skin has turned to stone  
And you are standing in the fire  
And you are wishing to go back  
Well then you've reached the pits of hell  
Well then you've reached the pits of hell

I took this journey through the mirror  
Took a chance to take my time  
Just to watch the cold hard steel of burden  
Come and break my heart and spine

I took a blade, a glass, a noose  
And then I smashed my mind in two  
With a bottle, pills and notion that I  
Could drink my problems dead  
I reached the cold pits of hell  
And then I split my mind in two  
And dragged my cold heart through the snow  
And felt the coldest burn  
Of all the grief I've come to know  
Of all the grief I've come to know

I took this journey through the mirror  
Took a chance to take my time  
Just to watch the cold hard steel of burden  
Come and break my heart and spine  
(2x)

I've got a story here to tell you  
Best you listen or grow cold  
Cause if you choose the path I've chosen  
Chances are you won't grow old  
Won't grow old