

Gates Of Hell

The Mob

Living here at the gates of hell
My body is a bombed out shell
Devoid of feeling, devoid of life
The only flame is a flicker in my eyes

Living here at the depths of pain
the sun is blacked out by the rain
that keeps on falling, as the blood keeps flowing
Lights at the end of the tunnel

At the gates of hell
Where the corpses yell
And the only sound
Is the toll of your death bells

Living here where the sun hits the streets
Peace flags flying in the breeze
of illusion, a mirage in the desert
Lights at the end of the tunnel

At the gates of hell
Where the corpses yell
And the only sound
Is the toll of your death bells