

Demons

This Is Hell

Realities in my face, I'm not rolling the dice
Everyone's got a theory but I'm dealing in life
We'll collapse from the inside and we'll burn like Rome
Securities lost, the enemy's our own

Given up too much
Not this time
We've had enough!

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Not this time
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Don't feed me your worthless lies
Down with the lies

Slaughter every shred of humanity
Demons can't kill what burns inside of me
All the lines I'm fed, none of it's true
You don't do for me, so why should I do for you?
All the lines I'm fed, none of it's true
You don't do for me, so why should I do for you?