

Skeleton Heads

Trapped Under Ice

There is no peace
Within yourself
Only burning spirits
In your living hell
Evil works
In your favor
But judgment time has come
No saving grace

When it comes face to face, you're faceless
In the name of your faith, you're faithless
Burning are the spirits that you've deceived
Among the people you burn

There is no peace
Within yourself
There is no peace
Within your living hell

I do believe
That every man will pay for his sins
And I pay, and I pay, as you slip
Through the f**king cracks
So let the pain begin

Nishinga, motherf**ker!