

## The Dead House

Vedonist

Welcome to the house of the Torture's charm  
Welcome to the house of the Hunger's blaze  
Be my guest  
Welcome to the house of the Madness' bliss  
Welcome to the house of the Nightmare's grace  
You can rest

Life is a pain in your neck  
Stop, you just can't take it back  
Day is a torment, a road to hell  
Sad, but it's true -- wait for a bell

Fear of the death drives you mad  
Pain plays with you, ruins your head  
Tears are your fate, no-one to blame  
Guilt looks so obvious, what a shame

Here is the different world  
Here are the different laws  
Here is the different  
LIFE

Here is the different truth  
Here are the different paths  
Here is the different  
DEATH

You and your hope are my sneer  
Pray to your god, the end is near  
Die like a dog, like a slave  
Rot in a cold, nameless grave