

# Lonesome Road to Hell

Wednesday 13

My eyes, dark, blank and vacant  
Repulsed by all that's sacred  
These thoughts they come to mind

Now I, never trust the living  
Corrupt and deceiving  
Destroy all mankind

God have mercy on me  
For now I must deceive

I'm not turning back  
I already hear the bells  
And I'll leave a trail of blood  
On this lonesome road to hell  
I'm not turning back  
I already hear the bells  
And I'll leave a trail of blood  
On this lonesome road to hell

Insane, vile, and unhuman  
The hatred I'm consuming  
Dwells inside my brain

Now I, punish all the living  
Their ways so unforgiving  
Inflicting so much pain

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For now I must deceive

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Now I, I'm not turning back now  
I'm on my way  
Lonesome road to hell

Now I, I'm not turning back now

I can see the flames...