

# Deicide, This Is Hell We're In

Racing with death, life in a mess  
Time growing shorter with every regret  
Efforts subceeding, I'm losing restrain  
Insincere promise I've broken again  
Nothing can touch me for once I am dead  
Exclude the body, the spirit is left  
I have no problem in coping with life  
It is this world that condemns me to die

THIS IS HELL WE'RE IN  
Enduring in pain  
IN THIS HELL WE'RE IN  
I will not remain  
THIS IS HELL WE'RE IN  
Forbidden to want  
FROM THIS HELL WE'RE IN  
I wish to move on

Wrapped in self doubt enmeshed in the brain  
Darkest depression succumbing again  
Waiting the hour, the string snaps inside  
Length of a second to take my own life  
So it is promised I do not believe  
Anything better than what I have seen  
Out of this body, I wait for this day  
In this hell were in, entangled in pain

Balance upset into leaning on death  
Simplified option to life's little test  
Constantly guarding against its attack  
Why were we put here to feel its effect  
Violent pressure has tired my tries  
It is my wish that it's soon that I die  
Hanging by threads to the realms of the sane  
It is this world that has made me this way

[Lead: Eric]