

Baal, Going to Hell

We live without knowing were alive
Against a fatal destiny.
You look for that sense that never existed.
You think you posses that power never have it.
Its sense is hidden, this may no exist.
So what dont, dont care or do I?
Uncertain the future with traces, traces of past.
Dont search anymore, its you, its you.
My life is going to hell
And never is eternal
My life is going to hell,
Dont change your mind
The time is long, you can change your self.
My life is hate, this hate will kill you.
You look for a reason to be, to be strong.
You think you can win, this price never have it.
Its hard to wake up, this way you can get it.
Come on dont stop, dont stop it is fine.
Uncertain the future with traces, traces of past.
Dont search anymore, its you, its you.
My life is going to hell
And never is eternal
My life is going to hell,
Dont change your mind