

Hatesphere, Deathtrip

Fighting to be released
From the strings attached to me
Intriguing voice invades my head
The dark side speaks to me
Deathtrip
For death I am yearning
Deathtrip
My whole world is burning
I enter the gates to his mind
Let the sickness inside
The rush of power turns me on
Raise the hatchet for the below
Deathtrip
For death I am yearning
Deathtrip
My whole world is burning
This rush of blood
Has turned against me
Pleasure and pain goes hand in hand
The hatchets pointing my way
Deathtrip