

Hatesphere, Floating

Im tripping on the road to nowhere

Im heading south to go there

I gave up the believe that I care

Im a hollow shell of broken dreams

The only sounds I hear are screams

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[Solo: Pepe]

Im floating through a space of emptiness

Surrounded by the thoughts that I repress

At one with the demons I possess

At one with the bottles that I bless

Building my sanity on the rubble of hatred inside of me

Living on in misery

Living on in misery

No love left inside

No fear I must hide

Just a tiny flame of hate

Every bitter defeat is swept away

I hail the dawn of a new day

Embrace this misery

Erase every weakness in me