

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
The only sounds I hear are screams!

[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