

Hatesphere, Low Life Vendetta

Your ugly face keeps haunting my soul
Won't wash away, won't leave this hell hole
Like a parasite, not wanted here
Why won't you disappear...
The ride will end, and so will you
Now found your smell, I come for you
I'll turn the switch
I'll do the job
Your time is up
Boiling inside, my anger's let loose
Strength comes back to me, it must mean death to you
With a mind set for revenge and a hand to execute
Your past strikes back at you
My anger never disappears
Will my anger disappear?
Feel my inner fear
Will it ever disappear?
My anger never disappears
Will my anger disappear?
But as long as you are here
I feel that hell is near
Like an eye for an eye
And a kill for a kill
I will hunt you down!
Foul stench reveals your face, anger fills the air
No guts to really do it
My inner walls are covered with blood
But my hands stay clean
The ride has ended
And now it's you
My vengeance
False or true
Can't turn the switch
Can't do the job
My time is up