

# Hypocrisy, Reincarnation

You feel the warning from behind  
The truth is buried in a wall of time  
Threw the sorrows of your life  
You ain't getting ahead from this Christ  
I fill evil approaching me  
The voices calling me on

Silence...  
The only sound is the knife (through the air)  
Hell...  
Is were I'll be when I'm threw with you.

I'll give more bodies to get ahead.  
Dark crimson they're closing in. (close again?)  
(Dark) wide open (to) cutting wounds  
You feel the power of dark

I fill evil approaching me  
The voices calling me on

Paradise..  
The only sound is the life through the air  
Hell...  
is where I'll be when I'm through with you

Silence...  
The only sound is the knife threw the end (air?)  
Hell...  
Is were I'll be when I'm threw with you.