

# Impaled Nazarene, Tribulation Hell

When it rains it pours,  
Nothing but shit, fucking a!  
Nothing but doom'n'gloom and all these pills  
I can tell you how it is to be fucking insane  
Dragons and demons from the walls,  
No sleep at all

They sent me a sign, said leave it all behind  
They told me to leave the hands of doom  
I popped another pill and smiled stupidly  
I don't fucking care anymore (did i ever?)

Tribulation Hell Forever  
Nothing is going to change  
Stuck with shit and shite  
Always back to square one

Staring at empty walls, with an empty mind  
Confused, should I laugh or should I just cry  
I can hear the call of the kitchen knives  
I am one cunt's hair away to slit my wrist

Fuck your masterplan as I am sedated till death  
To be free equals to be dead  
I keep on chewing my pills as i continue this  
Living this pathetic illusion

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NO FREE RIDES!