Junkie XL, Billy Club

slowly dying screaming pain with your life you must pay bound by nails ropes of thorn blood for power the weakened mourn twisted thoughts of pain travel through my brain endless torture screams of gore flames to blacken forever more thoughts of death and doom live your life in gloom twisted thoughts of pain travel through my brain better to rule in HELL then to serve in heaven pity the weak deeper they fell broken courage trapped by fear fading to black the end is near visions fading my world grows thin skin grows colder as my body caves in living in DARKNESS the sea of flames my soul carried underground your life I claim