Betzefer "Under"

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Hell I lose my self, I look down and feel desire Heavens screaming for me And I still fall They try to learn me But I know deep in me, inside Standing proud are the long gone Fighting they say that it's time

And I feel like going under ground For I'm a seed of empty space

They tie me up And so I know re-consisting I am Vile legacies of ancient cults That stick along to open wounds That sore herein like I have Violate with every thrust Means dust and this time

I feel like going under ground For I'm seed of empty space And under the cemetery grounds They'll all look down to catch The last sight of my face

They all looked down But I ran out of face You gotta get That good grip on denial Like I've cut all of you motherfuckers out Why wait? You loved me for shit Speak eye to eye Off with this lie

Lieeeeeeeeeeee

Don't need all of your eulogy's

Your prayers too 'cuz heaven, Peace and eternal life were Offered to me first hand Hand hand handdddddd

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