

## **Bury This City "This Is Hell"**

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Now you decide to show your true colors.  
Black is your heart that left me in the gutter.  
You paint this face to make everything seem better.  
You bury the truth, but it won't stay down.  
You bury the truth, but it won't stay down.  
Life's too short to waste on temporary distractions.  
Put your head on straight.  
Focus on what matters most.  
Who will be there in the end?  
Where are your true friends?

Where is your place,

In this cruel world?  
Full of hearts that spill hatred.  
We are impure.  
The hour approaches.  
Only time will tell.  
We've created this ourselves.  
Dear lover, this is hell.

Make no mistake, we've created this ourselves.  
Make no mistake. Dear lover, this is hell.  
How can you say he's confined to these pages?  
When he's all around us.

You're sick and contagious.  
This is hell

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