

Hoods

"Days In Hades"

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Drama makes me step
Everyday it gets worse
My stomach twists in fear
When the shit starts to turn
A friend pulls a knife and starts to attack
I'd take their life If I could get you back
I'll fight you fucking all
Myself I would kill
I hate this bastard life
Enemy of this world
I search for relief
There's no place to hide
Tired of being depressed
I hope you all fucking die
I search for relief
There's no place to hide
Tired of being depressed
I hope you all fucking die
Drama makes me step
Everyday it gets worse
My stomach twists in fear
When the shit starts to turn
Days in hades
You all hope for the best
So much to give
Too much of a test
I feel myself fold
Under the weight of this hell
Still hope for the best, I still hope for this world
Days in hades
We all hope for the best
So much to give
Too much of a test
I feel myself fold
Under the weight of this hell
Still hope for the best
I still hope for this world
Search for relief
There's no place to hide
Tired of being depressed
I hope you all fucking die

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