

This Or The Apocalypse "Hellish"

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My dreams are covered in ants
Wading in the pools of human blood
Set ablaze as we sat back and laughed
Why am I hunted by the guilt of my past?

Heave, heave
Gather the ore with our bare hands
Heave, heave
I'm unfit to be here

Still blood in the meat
So far out of reach
Still blood in the meat
And the carriage keeps on rolling over me

So far out of reach

My heart in covered in ants
Crawling on the scene of the accident
Locked hands pulled up by broken arms
We pass out and we never get up

Heave, heave
Gather the ore with our bare hands
Heave, heave
I'm unfit to be here

Still blood in the meat
So far out of reach
Still blood in the meat
And the carriage keeps on rolling over me

So far out of reach

The charred remains of the saints
Trapped in the glassblower's pipe
Chapel wall covered in communion

Rise up on the hillside
Raise the devil in the valley [x2]

Heave [x3]

Oxen heave [x4]

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