

From The Shallows "Dead Bolted Hell"

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Waving arms like distant flags
We cry out in agony

A heartless breath of horror lingering
In the deepest depth of midnight
We've done this to ourselves

We're bleeding on the shackles of binding hate
A cold clasp of rape clentched and gnawing at our
flesh

This is what we've told the world time and time again

Confined and contorted distorted as an unscathing
blasphemy and mask of ourselves

This force moves us in ways we cant describe
Its such a wretchid torment
We've done this to ourselves

And i reach for your hand father god
Hoping to escape the gates of this deadbolted hell

DEADBOLTED HELL!

WE CAN NEVER GET FREE
THIS IS OUR HELL

His tears fell from the sky as his body gave way
We pierced and betrayed him on his cross that day

His blood dripping onto our hate stricken faces

Waving arms like distant flags
He cried out in agony

His feet were severed so quickly
And He could only pray for death

A heartless breath of horror lingering
In the deepest depth of midnight
We've done this to ourselves

We're bleeding on the shackles of binding hate
A cold clasp of rape clentched and gnawing at our
flesh

He lifts his head to the heavens with prayer for we
Our souls deserve eternal damnation

But he has forgiven us of our ignorance and
malcontent

And he has died for us time and time again

A prophetic resurection fufilled on that horrendous
grave

And we lacerate our throats with sharp blasphemous
incantations

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