

New Mexican Disaster Squad "9 Kinds Of Hell"

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Killing their time
Killing their will
Killing them
(Nine kinds of hell)
Losing a freedom that they never had
Relive the saddest of sad (Living hell on earth)

The pressure of progress digs a hole for the spirits
deceased
Now I think that is a hell I can believe

All were ignored
Most were in pain
You can't call that humane
(Nine kinds of hell)
Losing a freedom that they never had
Relive the saddest of sad (Living hell on earth)

The pressure of progress digs a hole for the spirits
deceased
Now I think that is a hell I can believe
(Justice not!)
But torture and despair in hell on earth they rot

Progress leaves casualties
Progress never knows remorse
Progress it paves the way for hell on earth
And many never try to even question why
Progress, it paves the way

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