

There's a price we all pay to Charon  
A price we pay for the ride  
You're damned if you do, damned if you don't  
Nothing remains but emaciated pride  
The urge for self destruction  
Again drags you into the pit  
Bristling with agony once more  
A voice deep inside your head screams "FUCK IT!"

Spiralling annihilation  
Descent into the abyss  
A boiling, blackened violence and hatred  
Some fucker's gonna pay for this!  
A victimless crime of passion  
Or rape of mind and soul  
Or the bastard even destroys himself  
Violence and drugs to fill the aching hole

The aching hole  
Consume to liberate  
Pour liquid fire on the pain  
Years of frustration finally went  
A hate so strong it's driven me insane  
Anyone could be the target  
And I've got time to kill...  
How far salvation seems from me now  
One last laugh at anyone who can feel