

Ladies & Gentlemen... I Give You Hell

Capture the Crown

The world ends here

How many times, have we been washed out to sea
Drowning and grasping for a breath of fresh air
It's hard to recognize the shores from the water
I need help

I need help
I don't feel real, today there's something going on upstairs
And it's not so easy when you're one and two with reality
And I'm trying to find a way back in

This eats at me from the inside
This drives me to the point of peeling my fucking skin off
My chest beats out of place
And I don't whether today will be the end or a new beginning

Rage

Before I open the gates
I will warn you
To find some shelter
To find some solace
As we march into hell
As we march into hell

I need help
I don't feel real, today there's something going on upstairs
And it's not so easy when you're one and two with reality
And I'm trying to find a way back in

And I'm one two with reality
And I'm freaking out
Someone please grab me I'm reaching out
Before I open the flood gates I will warn you
Find some solace

Oi, are we done? Nope. Rage!