

# Hoffmann's Hell

## Destruction

Lucifer skies with diamonds and demons  
I don't wanna die am I only dreaming  
Think I gotta dwell in Hoffmann's heaven  
Or Hoffmann's hell forever and seven years  
In fears I drown will I ever  
Digging in the trash of my subconscious  
Hit by the flash in a chemical dungeon  
Now I gotta go where realities falter  
Betrayed by sound will I ever come down  
Colliding circles collide in circles colliding circles collide  
in the bathroom in the hallway in my whole brain  
Take another trip through your mind  
Buried alive I am six feet under  
Colours to the live to the echoes of thunder  
Dante wasn't wrong and neither was Kafka  
Walls of my lungs are closing in and laughter roars  
Come down