The Man That Follows Hell

Down

I do one thing, I do it well
It takes up most of my time
The advantage is beyond me
This curse behind my eyesMy dead disguise don't work so well
Transparent to the world
But in my heart, if it bothers me
I'd kill myself and curlI'm fallin'
Far from the sun
Lucifer's callin'
On ears that need some nowI gave my life to this and it's fooled me oh so well
The name they've given me is a man that follows hell
A man that follows hellTo live outside a city of grief
Where the quiet becomes pain
The human mind, and it's hard to believe
Is the knife that splits the brainSome may say I've got it made
What's all the cryin' for?
It's a mirror, I've got a reflection
Of my loved ones out the doorI'm callin'
Out to you all
Lucifer's fallin'
So far away downI gave my life to this and it fooled me oh so well
The proper term for me is a man that follows hell
A man that follows hellFuck it man!Argh!
A man that follows hell
A man that follows hell
Yeah!

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