Impending Doom

Chimaira

Impending doom, can't escape
Pitch black at the lake
The snow is falling, can't escape
The evil approaches, I can't save youThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hellJagged stairs leading nowhere
The clock is staring at me
Running away from the pain
The evil approaches, no one to save meThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hell, hell
From this hellHave you ever seen blood in the moonlight?
It appears quite black
Have you ever seen spiders crawling on the grave?
On the graveThe grave that gave
The grave that gave us the fear of loneliness
That turned us into hellions
We're like slugs in the sun, tearing us apartThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions
We're rotting inside this cell
Our bodies are like a prison
Only death will save us from this hell
Only death will save us from this hell

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