Hell Chose Me

Carnifex

With weapons of war in my hands I will become what begs to be forgotten With weapons of war in my hands Burning to purge this faithless nationThese are the eyes I am the mastermind Sent to open God's gates and tear down heaven Tear down heavenYou are the programmed dead Set to look me straight in the face I'll tell you what separates This truth from faithThese lies I preach Ever extending my reach Inside your headYou are the programmed dead Set to look me straight in the face I'll tell you what separates This truth from faithThese lies I preach Ever extending my reach Inside your headThis congregation rains Like cinders from the sky The product of childhood nightmares Empty hopes behind empty eyesOpen your ears

Hear my sweet tragedy

Open your mouth

And drink my sick blasphemyEmpty hopes behind empty eyesI'm crushing the hope of the saved Haunted, dark and driven insane

This is my unholy rapture

Oh Lord, is this not your desire? With weapons of war in my hands

I will become what begs to be forgotten

With weapons of war in my hands

Burning to purge this faithless nationThese are the eyes

I am the mastermind

Sent to open God's gates and tear down heaven

Tear down heavenYou are the programmed dead

Set to look me straight in the face

I'll tell you what separates

This truth from faithThese lies I preach

Ever extending my reach

Inside your headGod damn this world

God damn my life

I didn't choose hell

Hell chose me Hell chose me Hell chose me

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