## **Evocation, Chronic Hell**

I know that you will go As a fallen no kharma no It turned back as pain inside Into nothing your soul I throw

Who were you and what you left Means nothing I hope you bleed I know you know you didn't shine Wrack on crack your soul in black

I see your hands they bleed Oh my god they bleed

Never ever ever Ever forever never again

Ride the dagger and fuck the pain Blow a bullet right through your brain Seek forgiveness save your prayer Down in hell you'll be my slave Dirty needles on which you feed Addictive deadheads blind you lead One way ghost ride last stop hell Latent fever chronic hell