

## First Row in Hell

Souldrainer

Today was the very first day that I felt alone that I felt it slipping away  
Today was the very first time I toyed with the idea of throwing it all away  
Today I felt a scorching flame, kneel down and obey misery  
My ego was thrown in my face  
This is the first row in hell

I can not feel, not see the pain  
Why can't it stop? What's going on?  
Today I was told that I was weak  
My only goal was to stay far away from pain  
Why can't it stop? What's going on?  
All is lost now