A Taste of Hell and Death

A taste of hell a taste of death; falling down a bottomless pit, falling, falling, oh so scared, no one to catch me, no one to hold.

Sin has slain me; darkness has encompassed me. What hope have I?
I was deceived!

The world was my oyster,
I did it my way!
Foolish melody`s I listened to.
I drank the strong drink
of them that perish.
I have seen the future,
I have seen the past.
Life is not such a blast!

On my knees I do fall; save me Jesus, save me now! A wretched sinner I come to thee. Wash me in thy precious blood and help me now to live for thee!