In Hell

Fire and brimstone, sulphur smell The home of evil in the depths of hell Cauldrons a-boil with blood and bone Your soul is taken for the devil to own

In hell

Toxic air and intense heat Burning embers upon your feet Drawn and quartered, disembowelled When serving Satan is what you've vowed

Fire's burning in hell In hell

Tortured souls must pay the price Victims of their own device Banished to this forsaken place To stare upon the demon's face

Fire's burning in hell In hell

Severed limbs and burned out eyes No one cares and no one cries On your knees you bend and cower To bare your soul to be devoured

Fire's burning in hell In hell Anvil