

You're searching the darkness with opened eyes  
It's cold and silence  
Trapped in a narrow hole  
With no escape  
You realise  
You were buried alive  
Fear's tearing your soul apart  
Death will reach you  
You know terrible torment is waiting for you  
The oxygen is lessen  
You're searching the walls of your coffin  
The end rathes up with you screaming, crying, cowardly  
This is what you must feel  
All of you must die  
You're hanging tied up on the top of a faggot  
You're sweating  
The hell of the end is ringing  
Growing smoke surrounds you  
Hot blazes are licking your disparting flesh  
Higher and higher  
Until your whole body is consumed  
This is what you must feel  
All of you must die  
You're laying thonged on the table  
Hear the sound of a blade scratching stone  
Suddenly the cold metal cuts it's may on your back  
Leaving pain and destruction behind  
Cut after cut which converge  
A break for a moment...  
You are begging for a fast death  
Then you feel your skin is peeling off your flesh  
This feeling is unbreakable