Hell

Angelmaker

I am the tormentor
I am the tormentor

The incisions shall cut deeper
Have we gone too far?

I walk among the cavalry
I am in the devils army
Everyone around me seems to want to hold on to their dreams
He drags a blade through her chest and cuts out her heart
This is the faction of insanity and it's an art

RIP HER FUCKING HEAD OFF

They say to grab the bull by the horns and then attack
I wish to crush them all as if they were fucking rats

I want
To hear
You scream
For mercy
Before
I put
This hammer
To your fucking skull

And in the end I want to hear your scream
Your fucking life will mean nothing

Her head is nothing but a fucking trophy on the wall
His vision blurred from all the alcohol
He drags a blade through her chest and cuts out her heart
This is the faction of insanity and it's an art

Impurity until the end will not exist
So let the bloodstained vomit cleanse your love
A heart of gold will never drain a river of blood
She suffers now just like her cross-bared lord
Have you ever seen a preacher without his words?
Tongue cut out and gagged of blackened blood
The sky turns red as the devil marches
To gates of heaven to slay…
ALL GODS!

Lets see god save you now
Lets see god save you now

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