We'll meet in hell, you and I wide-open wounds since the last time you want to be an icon you want to be jesus christ revenge, your blood is mine see yourself burn to death now look into my eyes of fire endless pain is yet to come

Maimed, your limbs torn apart and still you refuse a lethal-injection you've got a knife in your throat, and a nail thru your spine you'll be a son of god, baptized in fire

You had it coming, now your time is out pure fucking pleasure, as I remove your face no rush job of torture, just maximum pain totally worn out in a few days

Maimed, your limbs torn apart and still you refuse a lethal-injection you've got a knife in your throat, and a nail thru your spine you'll be a son of god, baptized in fire

Brought to you by someone below well, I was born in hell i'm the captor of your soul you start losing blood, your life decays

We'll meet in hell, you and I wide-open wounds since the last time you want to be an icon you want to be Jesus Christ

Maimed, your limbs torn apart and still you refuse a lethal-injection you've got a knife in your throat, and a nail thru your spine you'll be a son of god, baptized in fire

Brought to you by someone below well, I was born in hell i'm the captor of your soul you start losing blood, your life decays

Maimed, your limbs torn apart and still you refuse a lethal-injection you've got a knife in your throat, and a nail thru your spine you'll be a son of god, baptized in fire