

## From Hell

Dark Moor

Pure dark badness  
A black cold sadness  
Falling into  
Hole of madness dying to  
Step into the city  
breaking out from silence  
Iron Gods  
Pouring flaming violence  
Sirens, don't stop crying  
Really crying loud  
Murder now  
Is allowed  
Hissing arrow  
Soaked in fire  
Wrapped in wire  
The souls cry  
From hell!  
Right from hell!  
Crazy driven horden of brothers  
Money given to slay others  
Richness striven between smothers  
Is paid in blood  
Keep on fighting no surrender  
Judgement coming no defender  
Just believing the pretender  
Evil rising into  
A spiral of madness  
For all will be sentenced  
And this way  
Justice will take vengeance  
Power does conspire  
Against innocence  
Wrapped in wire  
The souls cry