

# Hellmøuth

Distant

Soon we will reach the lair of despair  
Death will finally regain its throne  
And lead us into the void  
The void where my soul has been sealed

The flowers of blood growing on my back  
The stench of betrayal  
I shall obliterate every last blood of humanity

Ya, the odious one whose heart pumps  
The blood of the false creator

I remember the scent of the bastard's son  
I shall hunt you down for your eternity  
Until I rid this Earth of your foul smell

He plucks the thread that make you dance  
Surrender, in fear, to the lowest of the foul  
Submerge through darkness, rancid filth

Hour by hour  
You are moving downward  
Ever closer to Hell

I shall consume thine light  
For I am the darkness eternal  
Come, my friend  
The void is calling thine name

Cometh for the solace, silence the truth  
Now, let the world resonate a bell of chaos  
That tolls to the apocalypse of humanity

Entrap this world in fear