

Enslaved for eternity the shades of humans await  
Final judgment from the gods shall leave hell in their  
wake

During their stay in this putrid land  
Encased in tombs at the satanic hand.  
Forever in stasis to which they've been damned

Trapped in a fiery tomb  
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight  
For the present to them is like night.

As the gates creep open they reveal the crimes of the  
inner circle of hell  
Ones knowingly betrayed against good judgment and will  
Here dwell the heretics who worship unorthodox Gods  
Epicureans alike burn in this realm for their unholy  
thoughts.

Trapped in a fiery tomb  
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight  
For the present to them is like night.

Dis the sinister city of evil, a constant reminder of  
wicked deeds  
Tombs of the heresy line this town, testament to obey  
his creed  
For those who mortally dethroned their god; building  
their own idol  
Thrown to their case of unbreakable might eternity  
spent in fire.

Trapped in a fiery tomb  
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight  
For the present to them is like night.