

All Hail Hell

Midnight

There must be more to this
This place is for the weak
Somewhere down below
Is the land that I seek
The fires are always hot
The women are so cold
Doesn't matter if you're
Guilty or not and you'll never get old
All hail Hell your soul will sell
The flesh is burning now
The blood starts to boil
Don't want no God or Devil
To no one I am loyal
The pain is what I need
It feels oh so nice
I'd rather fry down here
Than freeze in Heaven's ice
Your life is meaningless
Why can't you see
Kill now while you can
Just not me
Do what and all you want
The time is yours
I'll meet you down here
I'll greet you at Hell's doors