

## A Rose in Hell

Sol Invictus

I raised the hammer  
I tolled the bell  
For I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell

O, I deceived  
With my tales to tell  
Then I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell

With trinkets I bartered  
I buy and sell  
Then I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell

I embraced the thorns  
And the heavens yelled  
Though I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell

Go light me a candle  
To break the spell  
For I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell

O, I am damned  
I can tell  
For I picked a flower  
A rose in Hell