

## Let Battle Comence

The Hell

Hello! Good evening!  
Welcome to the show!  
There's some information  
That we think you should know  
We are intent on inciting you  
Hell-bent on exciting you  
Let the battle commence  
It's a full-scale attack,  
There is no holding back  
Over the top we go - charge!

Fire rages in this domain  
Still we stand our ground  
In defiance we remain  
Using every single trick  
To hold you in our spell

I bid you welcome to Hell

We are the hunters - our task is to hunt you  
But we shall taunt before we confront you  
We tantalise and tease, but our aim is to please  
This quest we must achieve  
By hook or by crook we shall force you to pay  
Then the prey shall pray

Primaeval masochists gathered in hordes, pleading for mercy - then begging for more  
Like a primitive rite in the black of the night, pagans, one and all  
Your heart starts to pound as your feet stamp the ground, literally shaking the floor

I defy the very devil to dare to cross my path, if he did, I swear to you  
He would suffer from my wrath, the sharp end of my tongue is more lethal than the sword  
My magic incantations would crush him to the floor, we give you our all - it's a question of pride  
We bare our emotions, we've nothing to hide