

Hell

The Unguided

This is the darkest timeline
Veiled by a crimson skyline
He will undo Creation
Destroy every nation

We're in his kill zone
Subjects for the Skull Throne
All for a hellish pact
The heavenly contract

I will paint the world with the blood
The blood of your corrupted and foul God

And at every crossroad, I took the wrong turn
Hell is empty, all the devils they are here with me (here with me)
But through this darkness, angelic fires will burn
Guiding my wounded heart, it sets my spirit free

Demonic blood sport
Fighting for our last resort
One Nation over Hell
We won't break the spell

The blood of your corrupted and foul God

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You got the God, the God that you deserve
(And) It's easy for the dead to tell you to fight

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The blood of your corrupted and foul God
But how can you kill that which finds sanctuary in your blade?

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