

Hell's Breath

Exodus

He looks at you and me, you know he's on your trail
Trapped on a darkened one way street but he walks out,
about to fail

Nowhere left to run, now you see the eyes of death
Satan's riding hard, he's breathing down your neck
Hell's breath

Panic fills your body with fear, you scream for help but
no one hears
He's closer, you sense that he is near
Blood is dripping down your face in tears

Nowhere left to hide, you see the eyes of death
Satan's riding hard, he's breathing down your neck
Hell's breath

Satan's day and you must pay and you become his slave
Burning fire, that mere desire flashback to the grave
Broken bones, clashing moans slice you to your death
Broken neck, immediate death, your lungs last breath