Staring into the lake, watching for heaven's sake faces screaming in fear
Crying like at the stake, in the fiery waves
I can see all the souls how they suffer and howl in their eternal pain
Service taking it's toll, living life in hades

All the souls that left their mortal frame if it's been dead or not All the deaf who did not hear the truth

Get ready for the brimstone getting blisters on the eyes
The power of the spirit was their final sacrifice
Get ready for the brimstone getting blisters on the eyes
The power of the spirit was their final sacrifice

Someone pullin' me out to come back to my flesh Or I'm going insane!
In a world under Rome, in the fiery waves
Can't you see all the souls, how we suffer and howl in our eternal pain
Service taking it's toll, living life in hades...

Oh I see you standing on the shore of castigation now
We don't wanna burn no more so pull us out, out, out

Get ready for the brimstone getting blisters on the eyes
The power of the spirit was our final sacrifice
Get ready for the brimstone getting blisters on the eyes
The power of the spirit was our final sacrifice

Get ready!

Get ready for the brimstone...