

## Only Death

## Baptism

See how the rain falls as blood  
Now every breath is a suffocation  
Every step a new breath  
Torture everlasting, existence  
Without a place to rest, there is only pain

This is the embrace of lord Satan  
This is our joy of spiritual blazing  
In this deep hell the world is made real  
Everything awakens.

Wearing the cursed pentagram  
We have crucified ourselves for eternity  
Living a never-ending hell of existence  
In pride and joy immortal.

There is no door to afterlife  
This is my hell  
There are no tears to comfort  
There is only death  
White walking masked the crowded streets.