

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.