

## Warden of Hell (Belzebub)

Besatt

Like every day, when sky accuses a  
black sheet of night  
Lost souls are slowly wandering the path  
To the gates of hell

Warden of gates

An impressive growth demon Belzebub sits on his throne  
Waits for recreants  
The great speaker, who seduces with kindness and nice  
word  
With grace and beauty  
His heart burns with bloody hate to god  
And the army of mercy  
When souls are coming to his hellish throne every weak  
argument  
Will make stronger