

We are the souls mankind has forgotten,
We are the creatures gone raving mad
We are the living dead spoke of in legend,
We are the monsters writhing under your bed.

Ressurrected form centuries gone by
Cenobites traveling through the portals of timeâ?|

Some Hell is gonna raise and we shall come with it,
Forbidden pleasures materialized
We'll torture your body to proportions so mythic
The puzzle box opens and brings us new life.
Pinhead commin' up from the flames,
Wants ol' Frank Cotton but you'll work just the same.
This girl can lead them to the man that they damned from the st
art,
But if you cheat us we'll tear your soul apart.