

# Through the Infinitive Halls of Death

Candlemass

I know that my old life is ending  
very soon I'll lose my breath  
But raise up high or slow descending  
(is the question after death)  
Death is a forecourt to hell,  
where the lost of humanity dwell [x 2]

In the realm of the other side  
I saw some spirits a force of might  
Black and white and side by side  
they will take me beyond the light

Death is a forecourt to hell,  
where the lost of humanity dwell [x 2]

Through the shadows of my soul  
walking in an endless cave  
searching for a deep black hole

to find my destiny or grave  
Death is a forecourt to hell,  
where the lost of humanity dwell [x 2]  
Doomed to hell  
Misery and death, pain and sorrow  
The air was poisoned by the smell of burning flesh  
I saw the beast  
A great shadow surrounded by black demons  
Satan he laughed as he saw me burn