

# Pit of the Possessed

Deathchain

What dreams may come  
Of the paradise lost  
What dreams may come  
Of the endless beyond

I'm truly lost  
In this land of formless rebel king  
And forever lost  
Far beyond your worthless trinity

Without a sound they speak to me  
Without a voice subconsciously

Eerie blackness devouring all in its path  
Endless echoes  
Laughter of the demon king  
Face of the unknown  
Seeks for deliverance  
Pit of the possessed  
Place of many deaths  
Many deaths

Enslaved black earth  
Burning fires of Gehenna

They're bound to this pit forever  
Obsessed by the evil within  
Loathing this being called man  
Invoking the ancient dead

I sought Hell for answers  
I called out to god  
If this to be the truth  
I'll accept my reward

What dreams may come  
Of the paradise lost  
What dreams may come  
Of the endless beyond

Black blood runs through their veins  
It's keeping the abyss alive  
Lost souls feed this power  
That is ruled by total control

Now I see the black earth growing  
Now revealed for all men  
Tempting them to open up the gates  
And to enter this world of suffering

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