Deicide

Life has no meaning, unyielding obsession Grasping at strings of a life I once knew Death by my own hands, achieving objective Blade to my throat, I calmly greet death

In Hell I burn, my faith is sustained
In Hell I burn again
In Hell I burn, no questions remain
In Hell I burn for Satan

Opened eyes dream, unheavenly torture Raping the world of the dead Burning in Hell and viewing the unseen Satisfied feasting of flesh

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Master it's true
My promise I have kept
Fulfillment of the prophecies
The deity's dead