

# Storm the Gates of Hell

Demon Hunter

Broken teeth, a shattered jaw  
Ten to one, behold my God  
Wicked sons of Heaven's loss  
Raise your own inverted cross  
Kings of earth, iron first  
Serve the sacred you dismissed  
Stand before your final day  
Choke on every line you pray

Raise your glass to death  
Not one second left

Wake the lifeless, die to fight this  
Stand beside me, storm the gates of Hell  
Wake the lifeless, die to fight this  
Stand beside me, storm the gates of Hell  
Storm the gates of Hell

Coward's heart, a serpent's tongue  
Stand to face what you've outrun  
Fear of death, fear of pain  
Bound to all you took in vain  
No more lies, no regrets  
Sever ties and hollow debt  
Open eyes, live to learn  
Or watch your blessed temple burn

Raise your glass to death  
Not one second left

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Hell hath no fury at all