

Hell's Creation

Graveworm

I made the world suffer in hell
Devour the soul of light
I am the sign, blood of revenge
Spirit of the black servants of death
Slaughter of the weak
Diabolical son of pleasure

I saw demons
I feel blood
I saw legions

I saw the world burn in hell
I saw demons call from grave
I saw blood all over me
I saw legions marching through
Take my knife in your heart
Feel the pain in your mind
Slowly death is my love
I am hell's creation son

Follow the traces of blood
throughout the world
Chose the way of pain for hopeless souls
Facing their false god
again and again in the dark
Living in fear and pain, creation of hell

Full of anger they will die
Imprisoned by my evil sins
Hatred sign - will they see
Fill a monstrous mask of blood
Days of darkness, they will fell
Desperate cries pierce the air
Isolation, they will cross
Hell's creation, they will die

Hell's creation - mutilate by knife
Hell's creation - consume to insane

From beyond death I rise in furious hate
Pray for the new aeon of (the) beast