The halls of our keep rock with ruin and war The walls cry and crumble, Broken the sword. The tombs and the tomes. The world's honeycombed. We must possess the underearth.

Down, down, down
Toll the bell, we're going to hell!
Here we seek the fruit of creation.
Bloodstained wine. It sweetens our time
Here we seek the final salvation
Go to hell!

I'm headed to the promised land Swam boiling surf, trod bloody bloody sand As pissed-off pilgrims we'll travel below And seek the finest filth that hell can bestow

A realm of madness, the cringing of queens A realization, the crushing of dreams The worm-gnawed fruit of all your pretty schemes Between heaven and hell all is not what it seems

From what I've heard it's a pretty cool place A sea of urine where rats eat your face A sadist like me can pursue his vocation I'm goin' to hell because I need a vacation

We're gonna go to hell!
Toll the bell, we're goin' to hell!
Here we see the fruit of creation
Writing in slime. Blood sweetens our time
Here we seek our final salvation

The lies they told you
Laid the foundation for this place
The book that they sold you
Worship this god but do not look at his face
Beneath our keep the tunnels run so deep
To reclaim our right. We retreat from this fight
And enter now the land of the dead

Toll the bell! We're going to hell! Here we seek the fruit of creation Blood-stained wine. It sweetens our time Here we seek the final salvation

Is this what you fear?
That the sum of your life will leave you here?
Or do you think when you die you are done?
The pain of your death has only just begun
I'm headed now to join the damned
Into the oven the dead souls are jammed
We come for the master, the king of the cruel
This is the place where it is better to rule

You're seeking heaven but you're not allowed in Your soul is falling and you never can win

The game is fixed but there's no one to blame Heaven and hell? They are one in the same

All abandon...
Abandon all your hope, ye who enter here
And you can go to hell!