

# Into The Death Gate

Hammercult

From the depths of Hell I rise into salvation  
For years I've followed my own fate in isolation  
Now the time has come to rise from our damnation  
In quest for my revenge I long for devastation

Through the labyrinth  
As I cry for vengeance  
Life of pain and death  
Set their worlds on fire

"Rule, must bend the wave my son, by concentration  
Switch the path, align the worlds into rotation"  
Out into the blackness hole, into the pyre  
Down into the pit of doom, my heart's on fire

FALL, ARISE  
Into the blackness I dive, ARISE  
Shape of the wave I defy, ARISE  
Into The Death Gate I Fall, ARISE  
Path of the world I control

Worlds of water, fire, stone and air bonded together  
Consumed themselves in their own hate they are lost forever

Frostbitten by hatred I lurk for the kill, my vengeance is taken beyond  
I summon the powers inscribed in my skin, awaken the rage of the one

FALL, ARISE  
Into the blackness I dive, ARISE  
Shape of the wave I defy, ARISE  
Into The Death Gate I Fall, ARISE  
Path of the world I control

And as I'm swallowed into the eye of the blackness,  
I can still hear the echoes of my fellow Patryns  
calling me from the depths of the labyrinth. Their  
voices of agony strike deep in the back of my mind,  
as I can still feel the pain of their anguish.  
Vengeance.

Betrayed by those, the so-called gods, the higher powers  
They are left to rot and to decay as snakes devour  
Now the time has come to rise from our damnation  
In quest for my revenge I long for devastation