What was that sound?
I slowly turn around, something moved
A void of darkness in the floor, where the altar stood
I move a little closer, cause I cannot see from where I stand
Blood still running down my arm, from all the cuts in my hands

I must enter the unholy cell I must enter a passage to Hell

Someone is ringing the bell
But there is only me, there is no one else
I think I hear a voice from deep within the hole
I wonder who could be in there, the strong smell of old

I must enter the unholy cell I must enter a passage to Hell

I can barely see the stairs below Stairs on which I know my feet must go