

Enslaved for eternity the shades of humans await
Final judgment from the gods shall leave hell in their
wake

During their stay in this putrid land
Encased in tombs at the satanic hand.
Forever in stasis to which they've been damned

Trapped in a fiery tomb
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight
For the present to them is like night.

As the gates creep open they reveal the crimes of the
inner circle of hell
Ones knowingly betrayed against good judgment and will
Here dwell the heretics who worship unorthodox Gods
Epicureans alike burn in this realm for their unholy
thoughts.

Trapped in a fiery tomb
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight
For the present to them is like night.

Dis the sinister city of evil, a constant reminder of
wicked deeds
Tombs of the heresy line this town, testament to obey
his creed
For those who mortally dethroned their god; building
their own idol
Thrown to their case of unbreakable might eternity
spent in fire.

Trapped in a fiery tomb
Dwelling in terrible gloom.

The future to them is in sight
For the present to them is like night.