

# Hellpike

## Living Death

He runs through the dark lanes  
Kills the people without a chance  
Then you have nothing to win  
When he comes to begin

Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike

He comes deep, deep from hell  
When you're there you're nothing to tell  
He takes your blood not too small  
Paints with it all the walls

Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike

He rules your way since these days  
From the sky deep in his realm  
He grabbed the bowels out of you  
You're screaming like your funeral song

Hellpike, Hellpike  
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Hellpike, Hellpike

He takes your blood not too small  
Paints with it all the walls  
He grabbed the bowels out of you  
You're screaming like your funeral song

Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike...

Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike

Hellpike, Hellpike  
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Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike

He runs through the dark lanes  
Kills the people without a chance  
Then you have nothing to win  
When he comes to begin

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He comes deep, deep from hell  
When you're there you're nothing to tell  
He takes your blood not too small  
Paints with it all the walls

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Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike  
Hellpike, Hellpike

Hellpike, Hellpike, Hellpike, Hellpike