

Files all green 'n buzzin'  
in his dungeon of despair  
blood , slime and rot is on the chair  
walk , around their is vomit on the floor  
dark , no rescue behind the door

Fear the tool of pain  
blood goes down the drain

Pray  
oh god help me  
the truth to stay  
in spite of pain

Here , they come until  
i'm awaiting my one fate  
he , looking forward to practice hate  
enforce , my confession  
he doesn't accept the words i say  
confess , he shouts  
while i with to slip away

Fear the tool of pain  
blood goes down the drain

Pray  
oh god help me  
the truth to stay  
in spite of pain

He's laughing when i cry  
my soul is paralysed  
when assistants rip my inner bowels

I wish that i could die  
but he's not satisfied  
my sorrow comes not the end

Just horror in my mind  
no way to understand  
torture seams like hell on earth

no mercy is in sight  
when he is on his fight  
forgotten victims just like me