

## Hells Unholy Fire

Nunslaughter

You have sinned unholy death to us all  
Followers grow all for the holy ghosts fall  
You will rot incinerate in the pyre  
As you suffer in Hells Unholy Fire

Morbid time the smell of death is in the air  
You will die and not a soul on earth cares  
Stranded here for you there is no salvation  
the Unholy Fire brings total damnation

You have died maggots crawl on your white face  
He will ask you who damned you in this place  
All thoughts become blurred with desire  
As you suffer in Hells Unholy Fire