

## In Hell I Burn

Slechtvalk

The Night, The screams, The Blood, the horror  
The stench, the flames, the despair, the pain

I burn in the pools of hell  
My flesh, it reeks of corpses  
I wish I was just a corpse  
Then the pain would stop torturing me forever

Salt in my open wounds  
Burning through my senses  
My heart scorched black by the flames  
As black as my soul in my earthly life

Noooo, Lord  
Please, forgive me

I am too late, my soul is already condemned  
For eternal torture in this pool of hell

I remember the face of Jesus  
At the Day of Judgement  
When He watched me being condemned  
For not accepting His Sacrifice

God, I wish I accepted Your love in my life  
So I would never burn in this agony  
I wish my soul was not spent  
So I would reign beside you as a king