

# The Man Named Hell

## The Showdown

Through the mouth of Hell, we rise  
Leather up and grab your axe  
There's no better time to die  
Scale the walls, destroy the doors  
No respect for the demon's cry  
No fury like mine  
Hell, hell, hath dominion of air and sky  
I reject and deny its right  
Pride, selling our souls  
To the source of a debt  
Owed to a man named hell  
Follow us down  
To the man named hell  
Take back the crown  
From the man named hell  
The night we own  
We'll claim his throne  
Execute the winged spawn  
Their domain overrun  
Burn the gates, no escape  
Metal-clad we ride to die  
Or be free of your curse  
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