

Uh Azazel... unmerciful god from hell  
Brings us now  
His evil black legions  
Desperate cries are reaching to the heavens  
No one can be saved  
He dominates all religions  
Demons proclaiming to the sky  
The arrival of the lord of the flies  
Close your eyes to the evil glare  
Hordes of hell will march at dawn.  
Beginning of the end, all hope is gone  
The human race is drowning in despair

Uh Azazel... tyrannical king of hell  
Treads on us  
Feel... feel his impurity  
Dark eyes, void of light everywhere  
There's no escape  
We'll pay for all our sins  
We are leaving all hope behind  
Feeling his touch and there's no light  
Bodies are laying across the land  
The smell of death is everywhere  
Transforming this land a pit of despair  
Azazel... is rising to command

Azazel, the king of hell  
Bringing pain, our souls yell  
Leaving the earth in a dark cell  
Azazel, the king of hell

Uh Azazel... in the image of decay  
Chosen to bring  
Torments, plagues and anguish  
Thee unholy plan, his conquest is done  
There's no life  
Under his dark sun  
In the face of millions the agony hurts and burns  
Through this age of demise  
The human race is drowned in flames, pestilence, pain and hate  
It's the last chapter of mankind

Azazel, the king of hell  
Bringing pain, our souls yell  
Leaving the earth in a dark cell  
Azazel, master of living hell