

Fireball Ministry, Hellspeak

The hammer did fall too fast
The only one left in last
Stood before him and laughed
The mark it was true, the mark it was true

Only believed in fate
For seeing the signs too late
Was dying to be so great
Gave up on you, gave up on you

The glory of hate, the glory of pain
In time seeking all that was good
Hellspeak was the word heard
Only as true

They opened the gates too soon
Lost out on the coming moon
The blood of the fallen strewn
Only for one, only begun

The glory of hate, the glory of pain
In time seeking all that was good
The glory of hate, the glory of pain
In time seeking all that was good
Hellspeak was the word heard
Only as true

The glory of hate, the glory of pain
In time seeking all that was good
The glory of hate, the glory of pain
In time seeking all that was good
Hellspeak was the word heard
Only as true