

Hatesphere, Chamber Master

Your entire body racked with pain

Blinding

Searing at the depths of your soul

Surrounded by darkness in the pitch black of the hole

You're not alone

You see the others chained to the walls

Some strapped to the rack in the center of the floor

You hear their cries which bellows from their code

Reverberating through the stone room never fading

Im the chambermaster, Im here for you

Ill crush you till you do whatever I want you to

Ill cut you free of your serpent skin

And let the devil take you in

I can smell your rotten soul

Smell its putrid corruption

[Solo Heinz]

I am not here to save you

Ill show you the truth and you will fold

Sweet smell of burning flesh fills your throat

Your ankles wrapped in leatherstraps

Dont be afraid, Ill be right there

Before you can scream out and plea for death

Im the chambermaster, Im here for you

Ill crush you till you do whatever I want you to

Ill cut you free of your serpent skin

And let the devil take you in