

# Suicide Commando, Hellraiser

You are condemned  
I've put a spell on you  
The smell of death  
Has got all over you  
Like a disease  
I'll control your mind  
Get on your knees  
You won't survive the night

Hellraiser  
Hellraiser

You are possessed  
I am your living pest  
Put you to rest  
Tonight you'll be my guest  
You are oppressed  
Abused on my request  
Get ready for  
The final inquest

Hellraiser  
Hellraiser