

# Susperia, The Hellchild

A vow to he who is the maker  
The father of Candarian demons  
The father of sins and sinners  
Guardian of dense forests

And we as his children will obey every word  
With chains around feet and hands

So long since I've seen the light  
My eyes hurt  
As they are stitched together  
Tung cut out and fingers crushed

A vow to he who is the maker  
The father of Candarian demons  
The father of sins and sinners  
Guardian of dense forests  
And we as his children will obey every word  
With chains around feet and hands  
We slave on through the night

So long since I've seen the light  
My eyes hurt stitched together  
Tung cut out and fingers crushed  
Freedom is not an option  
Escape you can but you're always to be found  
The light gives you away

Escape you can but you're always to be found  
The light gives you away

Some descend into darkness  
Some will be forgotten  
Your fate is sealed  
Forever silent