Baal, Apocalipsys

Like a disciple of devil hell ride round the world At the end of his deed the sun wont neither the life will bloom Wickedness from hell punishment from the worst god Revenge of the universe everything will succumb, Nothing will be able to breathe.

When nothing stands nobody will judge us.

Well pay off the high prize, the end will come

Lets escape to the hideout

Lets get lost in the infinity

Lets look for something

Fight versus your self

You can conquer it but youll never make it You create a maze and forget its entrance

Lets escape to the hideout Lets get lost in the infinity

Lets look for something

Fight versus your self

The dawn of day wont come

The sky will open

The sight will blind and everything succumb The shadow of death will get to his arms

Well pay off the high prize, the end will come

Lets escape to the hideout

Lets get lost in the infinity

Lets look for something

Fight versus your self