

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