

# Barathrum, Soaring Up From Hell

I've been waiting, to come up!

Possess the people by my demon thoughts!

And all this evil, that is in me!

Let it free, let it free demons come to me!

I am raising, from hell, I am walking my dear grave!

I am standing, on the hills, blood is raining let us take it all!

If I do, what you have told me to, you will let me to the earth and I will fill it with hate! I will possess

Chorus:

Pleasure of seeing people dying!

Pleasure by bringing them fear!

Pleasure by seeing them suffer!

Demons flying in the air! COME!

Pleasure by seeing them crying!

Pleasure by seeing them lost by despise! HELL!

I am flying in the air, like Satan and his evil friends!

I will haunt, for the flesh!

And the human bodies that I will possess!

This is my story! Evil story! How I made this filthy damn earth fall!

I was trapped, in time, now I'm back I am soaring up from hell!

(Evil screaming)