Blitzkid, Hellraiser

We are the souls mankind has forgotten, We are the creatures gone raving mad We are the living dead spoke of in legend, We are the monsters writhing under your bed.

(bridge)

Ressurrected form centuries gone by Cenobites traveling through the portals of time

(chorus)

Some Hell is gonna raise and we shall come with it, Forbidden pleasures materialized We'll torture your body to proportions so mythic The puzzle box opens and brings us new life.

Pinhead commin' up from the flames, Wants ol' Frank Cotton but you'll work just the same. This girl can lead them to the man that they damned from the start, But if you cheat us we'll tear your soul apart.

(bridge) (chorus)