

# Grotesque, Submit To Death

Cold winds of hades  
Whispers your name  
A call from hell  
That drives you insane  
When the reaper  
Reaches out for your hand  
Eternal secrets of death  
Lies behind

Submit to death

Trapped within  
The never ending flames of hell  
Possessed chasm  
Hollowed by spell  
As you're laid to rest  
Within your grave  
Your soul is bought  
Now you're his slave

Submit to death

A strange shadow  
Unlocks the forbidden gate  
Hideous darkness  
Monstrous spawn of death

Now the bells  
For you they chime  
Time to suffer  
Life is your crime  
The flames of hell  
Suffocates your very last breath  
As the embrace of evil  
Welcomes you to your death

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