

# Necrophobic, Helfire

The time will come when heaven will face our last attack  
And hell will be among us under a sky solid black  
Eternally dark and silent, their final destiny  
Whose souls are put on fire by our hatred burning free

We strike with wrath upon them, born of christian blood  
And so they meet the reaper, stripped of all their faith  
The sea of blood is boiling, with rage it hits the shore  
Their kingdom and their glory swept away forever more

Ooh...helfire  
Aah...helfire  
Aah...helfire  
Ooh...helfire

Hidden in the shadows, about to seal their fate  
Gathered in fury, we are to storm the gates  
Darkness now is growing stronger than the light  
In silence we're awaiting the long eternal night

The father and the spirit, their holy bastard son  
As lies they'll be remembered, unholy we have won  
Soon they lay forgotten, buried underground  
Of heaven they'll see nothing, nor ever hear a sound

Ooh...helfire  
Aah...helfire  
Aah...helfire  
Ooh...sweet helfire