Nekromantix, Part Two

nails are pulled out one by one they laught at you they having fun in hell... crippled creeps in slimy graves will drag you throught the burning waves in hell... sweat and fear drives you insane you gonna learn to love the pain in hell... what is right will turn out wrong you will miss the time when pain is gone in hell... they are slowly alowly chopping of your head you will meet your everlasting death in hell...