

Professor Fate, Treachery

Grief escapes, dissipates, within this blocks of well(?)
Beneath the frigid sky, beneath the silver veil
... and heist, we lie, singing in the sinister warehouse(?)
Each comes to, these souls, damned to this cell.

(3 times) To the shadow of hell.

Hordes of heads are stepping stoned, (on haunted ...)
Silhouettes ... comes killed, these souls pain sealed.
From comfort of the mothers womb, to solitary shelt***.
Their longs on death revealed, among(?) every heads(?) pain sealed.

(3 times) In the shadow of hell.

(2 times) Send(?) to the shadow of hell

(4 times) To the shadow of hell.