Sodom, What Hell Can Create

Insatiable lust for murder Greedy for desire No sorrow stops my inclination An inner burning fire The war within my pulsing brain Keeps me separated From those who never understand Blind and desecrated

Red eyes are watching you Immaculated cruel You earn what you desever No chance for your rebirth It's just a battleground For dissapointed hounds My scorn will be your fate That's what hell can create

The laughter of the useless man Seems to me like promises I raped and loved with silent pleasure Not just in fantasies I know there's nothing I can do To kill the beast of thunder They fed me with their inspirations Escort me to the abbatoir

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Stripped of all my dignity
Thoughts of suicide
No conscience and no regret
Anger form the skies
The wall of silence starts to fall
I'm gonna go with pride
Piece by piece the truth reborn
Death to my delight

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