

Requital

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Fear
Hate
Your worst nightmare
It all waits in there
Death
Pain
So much despair
You will beg from the torture chair

You can't decide
You cannot crawl
You can't apologize for the lives that you stole
The light was lost
From your soul
Your hell awaits and you shall burn to your bones

Hooks
Chains
Blood on the walls
Nobody hears your calls
Heat
Flames
Screams down the hall
The time has for you suffer for our loss

You can't decide
You cannot crawl
You can't apologize for the years that you stole
The light was lost
From your soul
Your hell awaits and you shall burn to your bones