

# From Hell

## The Plight

Pure dark badness  
A black cold sadness  
Falling into  
Hole of madness dying to Step into the city  
breaking out from silence  
Iron Gods  
Pouring flaming violence Sirens, don't stop crying  
Really crying loud  
Murder now  
Is allowed Hissing arrow  
Soaked in fire  
Wrapped in wire  
The souls cry From hell!  
Right from hell! Crazy driven horden of brothers  
Money given to slay others  
Richness striven between smothers  
Is paid in blood Keep on fighting no surrender  
Judgement coming no defender  
Just believing the pretender  
Evil rising into A spiral of madness  
For all will be sentenced  
And this way  
Justice will take vengeance Power does conspire  
Against innocence  
Wrapped in wire  
The souls cry

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