From Hell

Nine Eleven

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

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