

Inquisitors of Satan

Deathspell Omega

No place to hide, its time to suffer
After the tracking come the tortures
You'll worship the Devil before you piss away
Tremble at the thought of this unholy revenge
The legions will catch each normal human being
Why do they ask for weak values like mercy or tolerance?
The answer to their miserable life is a painful death
We will give you agony, you will give us pleasure
Every form of religion shall be erased
Disgusting weaklings must scream and cry
(Scream and cry...)
Let us show who're strong in mind
You'll realize no one can help you
(No one can help you...)
It hurts atrociously you hope you'll join the Heaven soon
But your agony was so sweet compared with what comes next
(Hell comes next...)
Powerless beliefs are crushed in a storm of hate
Your faith is changed to follow demoniac ways
(Demoniac ways...)
Bodies are tied to instruments of torture
Demons are now eating the pityful spirits that were inside
(Inquisitors of Satan...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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