Through the Grace of Hell

Urgehal

The dance of the swaying trees In the holocaust winds The morning song of the swans Their wings covered with oilThe flowers that used to grow Has withered into toxic mudThe rain that pounds to the ground Are angels tears for our world who diedThe snow falls silent from the clouds The nuclear winter has arrived Humanity lies sunbathing in cancer rays Just like children lying rotten in the street Through the grace of Hell A voyage through a desert landscape Through the grace of Hell The shreds of mankind Through the grace of Hell A planet of death Through the grace of Hell Pure satanic holocaustWelcome to the dead zoo The museum of time Behold the rise of the sulphur desert Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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