# Hellpike

## Living Death

He runs through the dark lanes
Kills the people without a chance
Then you have nothing to win
When he comes to beginHellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, HellpikeHe comes deep, deep from hell
When you're there you're nothing to tell
He takes your blood not too small
Paints with it all the wallsHellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
He rules your way since these days
From the sky deep in his realm
He grabbed the bowels out of you
You're screaming like your funeral songHellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, Hellpike
Hellpike, HellpikeHe takes your blood not too small
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You're screaming like your funeral songHellpike, Hellpike
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