

Hel

Amon Amarth

Welcome, to my humble home
Your soul is mine to keep
There are no, walls of rock and stone
Yet no one ever leaves

Those who die of age and plague
Are welcomed in my court
Murderers, miscreants
Will linger here and rot

Those who die inglorious
And those who die in shame
They all are sent to my dark halls
They all shall fear my name

Here, hunger is your plate
Here famine is your knife
Here you will forever dwell
I welcome you to Hel!
I welcome you to Hel!

Now here you are, in my cold realm
You are my honoured guest
At the banquet of the death
Your soul will never rest

Your soul is my to keep!
(Your soul is my to keep!)
And you will never leave!
(And you will never leave!)

Here, sickness is your bed
Here ruin is your well
Here you will forever dwell
I welcome you to Hel!

Hunger is your plate
Here famine is your knife
Here you will forever dwell
I welcome you to Hel!