```
In the book of Gideon I have read
That the hoarde of evil is not dead.
In this place where Satan is said to dwell,
He leads his legions through the depths of Hell.
Beelzebub, the prince, is second in line.
Astaroth, the duke, is drunk with wine.
Lucifer, the prime minister, handles affairs.
General Satanachia firmly stares.
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Hell!
The masters are the fire guide the way,
With their claws like giant birds of prey.
Sometimes painted with the head of horns,
Dealing death to all of those who scorn!
Scorn!
Scorn!
Scorn!
Lieutent General Fluerty commands,
Brigadeir Sargantanas demands.
All these fallen angels sin too well,
While being dignitaries of Hell.
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Dignitaries of Hell!
Hell!
```