This is Hell on Earth

Demons of the fire given birth

fields of screaming pain

unto the future corpses falls the rain

death like hammerblows

leaving only flesh and mangled bones

Heaven has turned to red

march into the flames - no turning bac

where is your glory - life it turns to ash hail of sharp metal - then comes the gas where once was beauty - wasteland remains war is your duty - die where fire reigns

Storm of fire there is no escape from the real of firestorm Storm of fire there is no escape from the real of firestorm

One more friend is shot stumble over corpses - over mud kiss the boiling ground Rise - Dance to the bullets' sound 'neath the blackened sun cower to hide from the machine gun throw your last grenade as the world explodes you meet your fate

fire - fire - fire
into the realm of fire
into the realm of firestorm