

# What Hell Can Create

Sodom

Insatiable lust for murder  
Greedy for desire  
No sorrow stops my inclination  
An inner burning fire  
The war within my pulsing brain  
Keeps me separated  
From those who never understand  
Blind and desecrated

Red eyes are watching you  
Immaculated cruel  
You earn what you deserve  
No chance for your rebirth  
It's just a battleground  
For disappointed hounds  
My scorn will be your fate  
That's what hell can create

The laughter of the useless man  
Seems to me like promises  
I raped and loved with silent pleasure  
Not just in fantasies  
I know there's nothing I can do  
To kill the beast of thunder  
They fed me with their inspirations  
Escort me to the abbatoir

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Stripped of all my dignity  
Thoughts of suicide  
No conscience and no regret  
Anger from the skies  
The wall of silence starts to fall  
I'm gonna go with pride  
Piece by piece the truth reborn  
Death to my delight

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