

The Man Named Hell

The Showdown

Through the mouth of Hell, we rise
Leather up and grab your axe
There's no better time to die
Scale the walls, destroy the doors
No respect for the demon's cry
No fury like mine
Hell, hell, hath dominion of air and sky
I reject and deny its right
Pride, selling our souls
To the source of a debt
Owed to a man named hell
Follow us down
To the man named hell
Take back the crown
From the man named hell
The night we own
We'll claim his throne
Execute the winged spawn
Their domain overrun
Burn the gates, no escape
Metal-clad we ride to die
Or be free of your curse
Hell, hell hath dominion of air and sky
I reject and deny its right
Pride, selling our souls
To the source of a debt
Owed to a man named hell
Follow us down
To the man named hell
Take back the crown
From the man named hell
Follow us down
Follow us down
Follow us down
To the man named hell