

# A Soul In Hell

## Torture Squad

Fanatic for religion  
Alone with holy images  
She consumes eagerly  
Gospels and prayers  
Her mind deforms the real  
Your fanaticism hits your soul  
Screams invade the dawn  
Insanity out of control

Crippled in a bed  
Waiting the divine death  
She agonizes in thoughts  
Macabre as the shadows  
Altered subconscious  
To a catatonic state  
A dark room will  
Her grave

A soul in hell!

It's so delicious the agony  
Embracing the death  
Last thoughts of the life  
Silence's her scream  
Fanatism got to last consequences  
Creating pain and disturbance  
The flowed mind  
For religion in decadence