

Hell, yeah
The scent of Zenith clogs the midnight air
You look around to see yourself and stare
Hot knives, you know you're not alone
The thunder burst your mind and cracks your bones
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M, yeah
This is our hell and that's the way we live
Your eyes transfixed by a deadly riff
There ain't no doorway to Satan's mind
He takes your soul and leaves your shell behind
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M
Jeff Mantas on lead guitar
The sins of man dictate eternity
We are the sons of Satan, we the three
The final gift of Hades, is Satan band
And now the future lies in his beloved hand
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M
V E N O M
Drag you to Hell