

## Centurian "Hell At Last"

Visit "[Hell At Last](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The second Death becomes me  
as I stand in front of god  
I swear out loud I Hate him, Kill him  
and that he will rot  
I must burn in Hell, suffer  
and pay for my sins  
but god's the one who is loosing  
Satan always wins

Hell at last  
I'm dying fast  
Through the gates  
into the regions of Hell  
Eager to meet the angel  
who fell  
Faul, nasty god  
It's not heaven I wish to go  
I'd rather die forever  
I'm of Satan's bloodline

I will make your angels Kill for me  
I, profider of Death  
I, ensnarer of life  
I will mark the angels as mine

So plaque me with those pathetic angels  
highest in degree  
I will make them kill for me  
I will mark them as mine

Visit [Centurian](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.