

Candlemass

"Pt 9 Through The Infinitive Halls Of Death"

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I know that my old life is ending

very soon I'll lose my breath

But raise up high or slow descending

[is the question after death]

Death is a forecourt to hell, where the lost of humanity
dwell [x 2]

In the realm of the other side

I saw some spirits a force of might

Black and white and side by side

they will take me beyond the light

Death is a forecourt to hell, where the lost of humanity
dwell [x 2]

Through the shadows of my soul

walking in an endless cave

searching for a deep black hole

to find my destiny or grave

Death is a forecourt to hell, where the lost of humanity
dwell [x 2]

Doomed to hell

Misery and death, pain and sorrow

The air was poisoned by the smell of burning flesh

I saw the beast

A great shadow surrounded by black demons

Satan he laughed as he saw me burn

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