

## Ritual Carnage "8th Great Hell"

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Can you hear the growling. The moaning from below  
The vilest gnashing of the teeth, the cries begin to  
grow  
The demons have awoken, they've come to claim their  
throne  
The mortal lives of those who cheat, deceives they will  
stone  
The pain forever lasting, the mental torture cruel  
The burning flesh, the smell of death, the punishment  
for fools  
The skies are raining acid, the molten lava red  
The fury of the elements, your final prayer unsaid

It's time to serve your sentence, fear running through  
your spine  
Your body frozen with a numbness, cries from the 8th  
gate of hell!

Stand before the mighty judge, for justice will be  
served  
Your soul is ripe for damning, 1000 deaths deserved  
Your body starts to tremble, as the judge stares in your  
eyes  
Impalement for eternity, your soul will never die  
Your limbs torn from it's torso, the ritual begins  
Staring at a lifeless corpse, the terror never ends  
No mercy or forgiveness, no pardons for the damned  
No one to hear your silent scream, a tear will not be  
shed

Death forever lurking, the end will never come  
Your fate forever hanging in the putrid bowels of hell  
Deadly gas devours, the toxins fill your lungs  
The choking death, the burning flesh, to him you will  
succumb  
A slaughter of the traders, for he's the abattoir  
The executioner is calling, demon at your door  
The reaper has arisen, the hellish demon strikes  
He trusts his blade into your flesh, he'll take your soul  
tonight

