

No place to hide, its time to suffer  
After the tracking come the tortures  
You'll worship the Devil before you piss away  
Tremble at the thought of this unholy revenge  
The legions will catch each normal human being  
Why do they ask for weak values like mercy or tolerance?  
The answer to their miserable life is a painful death  
We will give you agony, you will give us pleasure  
Every form of religion shall be erased  
Disgusting weaklings must scream and cry  
(Scream and cry...)  
Let us show who're strong in mind  
You'll realize no one can help you  
(No one can help you...)  
It hurts atrociously you hope you'll join the Heaven soon  
But your agony was so sweet compared with what comes next  
(Hell comes next...)  
Powerless beliefs are crushed in a storm of hate  
Your faith is changed to follow demoniac ways  
(Demoniac ways...)  
Bodies are tied to instruments of torture  
Demons are now eating the pityful spirits that were inside  
(Inquisitors of Satan...)