

# Home to Hell (feat. Andrea Storm Kaden)

## JT Music

Penance left unpaid  
Before thee manifests  
And empty lies a grave  
For he who never rests  
Tempering his blade  
We kneel at his behest  
As the sky grows ever sullen  
With a culling are we blessed Hahahaha... They say God rested on the seventh day...  
You know what he really did?  
He created Hell...  
"Let there be light", what a dumb quote  
Thinkin' of puttin' up a fight? Just don't  
I'll hold an audition for my next victim  
But careful 'cuz the competition is cutthroat  
You got a neck that I wanna get my mitts on  
Spin your head around as if it was a twist-off  
You oughtta worship the soil that I piss on  
Let alone the ground I left my footprints on  
I came to raze hell, and leave it laid to waste  
You're overdue for it Lucifer, you ain't savin' face  
I'm a one-man show, but if I started a band  
You bet your ass that I'm makin' Satan play the bass  
I'll ignore every single borin' divine thing  
Rip-roarin' like I'm Mick Gordon on a nine-string  
Totally unholy, and impure - diseased  
With demons that wanna lock me down in quarantine  
'Cuz I'm their cleanser, offender of sins unimagined  
I entered their kingdom, when I left it was ravaged  
And yet they're lookin' up to me like a false idol  
Shotgun on my side is my Bible  
The gates of hell embrace you, welcome home  
(Fall from grace, weary angel)  
Let your hatred swell with rage unquelled, unbroken  
(Spare your faith, shed your halo) I may detest decadence, but check my merch  
Purely cosmetic, yet I'm so sexy that it hurts  
Even if you demons are atheist, let me spit a verse  
Then I'll make you believe in me, and after you'll head to church  
Satan, sorry, you've been laid off  
Get to workin' on your resume  
As I'm revvin' up my chainsaw  
You know Hell has definitely seen better days  
Forget heaven, let me revel with rebels

But I never been one to meddle with devils  
That was a lie, and you'll find no better example  
Than the plentiful Argent energy that I have embezzled  
As I descend the depths, all that's left behind me is leveled  
I'm spreadin' like a sickness, your impish blood is my vessel  
I'll get from zero to a hundred when I step on the pedal  
And then I'm grapplin' upward, and at the top will I settle  
And if you sing my praises, make it a song that is metal  
You'll only touch my blade when into your neck is it nestled  
'Cuz I am entropy personified, Sentinel-qualified  
Hell-Raisin', bell-ringin', Doom Slayer - bonafide  
The gates of hell embrace you, welcome home  
(Fall from grace, weary angel)  
Let your hatred swell with rage unquelled, unbroken  
(Spare your faith, shed your halo)  
The Bible tells such lies - the bells are tollin'  
(Keepin' demons abound)  
And where embers dwell, remember well to stoke them  
(You've found a home in Hell)  
In your Eternal glory  
You fester with a fearsome infection  
Even a heart so pure, distorted  
By the violence behind good intentions  
The gods and devils have all heard the story  
Of the one who will cross the dimensions  
Through Heaven and Hell, and worlds of purgatory  
You burn with unholy ascension  
Now that the gates of Hell are unlocked  
Magazines are fully loaded, guns cocked  
They told me I'd be king when Hell froze over  
So did anybody notice that the temp just dropped?  
I am your nightmare, I am infernal  
I'll strike fear in you, 'cuz fear is universal  
I'm an amalgamation of Hell's nine circles  
I am your Doom, I am Eternal  
The gates of hell embrace you, welcome home  
(Fall from grace, weary angel)  
Let your hatred swell with rage unquelled, unbroken  
(Spare your faith, shed your halo)  
The Bible tells such lies - the bells are tollin'  
(Keepin' demons abound)  
And where embers dwell, remember well to stoke them  
(Now that you've found a home in Hell)  
(I'm headed home to Hell)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>