

# Hel

Amon Amarth

Welcome, to my humble home  
Your soul is mine to keep  
There are no, walls of rock and stone  
Yet no one ever leaves

Those who die of age and plague  
Are welcomed in my court  
Murderers, miscreants  
Will linger here and rot

Those who die inglorious  
And those who die in shame  
They all are sent to my dark halls  
They all shall fear my name

Here, hunger is your plate  
Here famine is your knife  
Here you will forever dwell  
I welcome you to Hel!  
I welcome you to Hel!

Now here you are, in my cold realm  
You are my honoured guest  
At the banquet of the death  
Your soul will never rest

Your soul is my to keep!  
(Your soul is my to keep!)  
And you will never leave!  
(And you will never leave!)

Here, sickness is your bed  
Here ruin is your well  
Here you will forever dwell  
I welcome you to Hel!

Hunger is your plate  
Here famine is your knife  
Here you will forever dwell  
I welcome you to Hel!