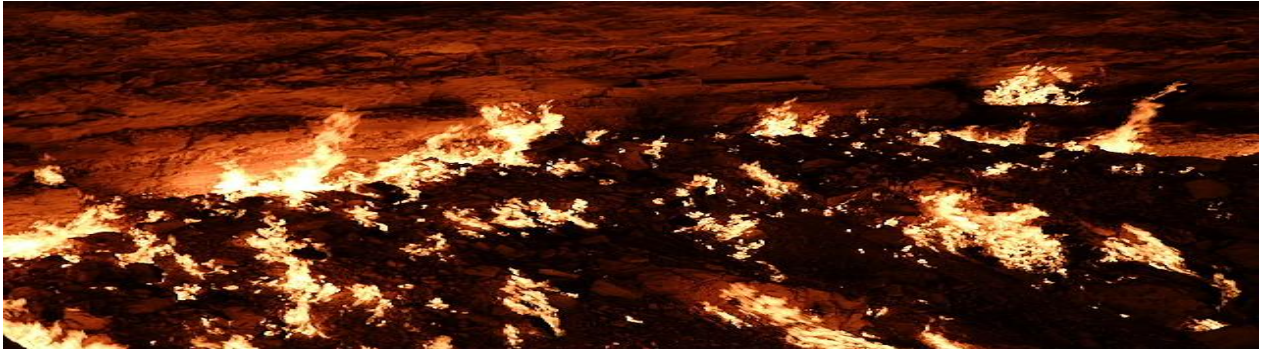


# The Soul of God Destined to Hell's fiery grip



The Creator become the creature  
To destiny bear  
The law's demand  
For sin to atone  
That God might be alone  
To Him having atoned  
Suffer He must  
Sin and anguish burdened  
Hell's destiny for so much  
For judgment must prevail

In Hell's fiery grasp  
God's soul must atone  
For judgment past  
My sin must prevail  
To judgment obtain

The soul of God travail He did  
And answered law's demand  
Cursed was He  
At God's command  
Lightened are we  
At justice demand  
Sins no longer to bear  
Mourned by He who must dare  
So suffered He did  
Upward He arose  
Judgment satisfied  
Love shown and sin atoned

**The soul of God destined from Hell's fiery grip**