

THANKS AND GREETINGS TO:

OUR FAMILIES AND FRIENDS, MIRI JESSICA CHRISTINA, MGN,
OUR NEW SUPER PAPER GABO, OUR FANS AND SPECIAL
THANKS TO MARCO AND KATRIN KUNZ, DANIELA KUTSCHKO,
GASTEN BRUCK, LUZ RIMPO, MARTIN HERSEFELLE, NORMAN
SCHAFKE, STEVEN FÖCHER, JAHNA ROBIN FOR YOUR
TREMENDOUS SUPPORT TO MAKE THIS ALBUM HAPPEN!

NIM VIND, LEFT HAND BLACK, BEEZOS AND CREW,
THE CROWN GHOSTS, MOTOBIUS, THE OTHER
BLIZZARD, THE DIE DIE DARLINGS, THE FRIGHT WEREWOLF,
NECK CEMETERY, SKUM, SUMERIAN TOMBS, BELIEZ,
SINISTER ROUGE, SINNESGÜTCHEN, V8 WANKERS, FIENDCLUB ANRATH,
GRAVEYARD BOYS, WRESTLESINNO, HOLL MADNESS, HÖRERGRÜNDIG GERMANY,
CHRISTIAN FÖCHER AND SUNNY / SUNNY BASTARDS RECORDS,
THORSTEN WILDS AND FIL SCHWARTZ / FIENDFORCE RECORDS,
RIKKE / HAMBURG RECORDS, ANDREAS REIKERSTÖRTER /
SICK TASTE RECORDS, DAN PHILLIPS / WE ARE HORROR
RECORDS, MARCO VORST / WE-LIE-ÄRENO,
THE OLD FRIGHTS CREW, TOM DUNKER / VIDEOGRAF,
SASCHA S. GOLDBACH / IT WAITS ART, JORG SEICHE / CULTURE GUERRILLA,
JAHNA LUNGER / @FOTOGRAFPHOTOGRAPHY, EDUARDO VIZARRO / CUSTOM EDDY,
ERNIE / KRACHMUCKER TV, GOREMINSTER, KIG / MCHPAT PASSION,
JENS PETER / ROCK HARD, GOLF / ZEPHUS OPEN,
MARCEL RAPP / POWERHERALDE, LUSE LE DUKE, FRED FOST,
KEVIN SIEMANN, MARIO DAMMEN / LIQUID AETHER AUDIO,
ROBERT PARADY, DOMINIC KAPPELHOFF, JOHANNES RÖHRIGT,
PETER BENZ, ROMAN HOLZACK PHOTOGRAPHY, MICHAEL WADENPOHL
FOR MERCH AND CAMERA, GUNNI / DON'T PANIC, NADINE RAUBERT, ANDI REBEL, JOHAN
HANSSON, HANS HÄSTROM, CHRIS BIRK, ANDY BRUNGS, FRANK KREMER, MIMI (GRAVEYARD
QUEEN), GEDNER, KEVIN LEEFCH, CHRISTIAN "STUMPA" SCHNENBACH, SASCHA AND ALEX
SCHMIDT, ROBERT AND ARINE SÜLE, GERMILINE LUTKE, DENISE HESTER, GUSH TECH,
MARJET TECH, SELMA WACKERBAUER, NIKO NORTHEIMANN, JAN SCHMIDTOSER,
THE BATH CREW WHO HELPED SLAUGHTER LAMB WITH THE STUDIO COORDINATION.

HELLGREASER

HYMNS OF THE DEAD



01. DEAD LIKE YOU

I DON'T WANNA LIE, SO DEAD LIKE
I DON'T WANNA LIE, SO DEAD LIKE YOU
SOMEDAY I WILL DIE YOUNG AT HEART
BUT NOT THAT DEAD LIKE YOU

YOU WORK HARD LIKE AN OLD MACHINE
ONLY GO HOME TO EAT AND SLEEP
MEANWHILE YOU WAIT FOR THE NEXT DAY OF WORK
SIX DAYS A WEEK, YOU FEEL THE WHIP
AND EAT ALL THE DIRT YOU GET
IS IT ALL YOU WANT
YOUR LIFE'S JUST GREY IN GREY

I DON'T WANNA LIE, SO DEAD LIKE
I DON'T WANNA LIE, SO DEAD LIKE YOU
SOMEDAY I'LL DIE YOUNG AT HEART
BUT NOT THAT DEAD LIKE YOU

MY BONES CAN BREAK, MY FLESH CAN ROT
WITH A LITTLE LUCK, I WILL BE EIGHTY YEARS OLD
BUT I WANT TO BE STILL YOUNG AT HEART
AND NOT THAT DEAD LIKE YOU

I LOVE TO GO OUT AND MEET MY FRIENDS
HANGING AROUND WITH BEER AND CIGARETTES
STARING AT THE SKY AND WATCHING CLOUDS PAS-
SING BY

I LOVE TO LAUGH ABOUT BAD JOKES
GARY A HEART WITH DREAMS AND HOPES
DON'T THINK ABOUT TOMORROW
I WANT TO LIE HERE AND RIGHT NOW

YES, I HAVE A JOB LIKE YOU
SOMETIMES I FEEL MY BONES
I NEED A PLACE TO REST AND BE SO TIRED, TOO
BUT WHEN I'M REALLY DOWN,
THEN I REMEMBER WHO I AM

02. TAKE IT ALL AWAY

TAKE IT ALL AWAY
EVERYTHING THAT MAKES ME SO HUMAN

EVERY DAY YOU PLAY THE GAME
OF MASQUERADE AND HIDE YOUR NAME
FEEL SO TIRED 'CAUSE IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME
CIRCLE OF DESTRUCTION OF HUMANITY

I TAKE IT ALL AWAY
EVERYTHING THAT MAKES ME SO HUMAN
AND NO ONE CAN ESCAPE
GIVE UP YOURSELF, PRETEND TO BE HUMAN

THE ONLY PLACE WHERE YOU CAN BE
YOURSELF IS YOUR HOME WHERE YOU CAN FLEE
FINALLY CLOSE THE DOOR, FALL ON YOUR KNEES
TRY TO RECHARGE FOR TOMORROW'S AGAIN

GIVE UP YOURSELF
GIVE UP ALL YOUR DREAMS

I TAKE IT ALL AWAY
EVERYTHING THAT MAKES ME SO HUMAN
AND NO ONE CAN ESCAPE
GIVE UP YOURSELF, PRETEND TO BE HUMAN

03. HER OTHER SIDE

SHE NEVER SMILES,
SHE'S EVER STARRING
HER DARK SIDE
IS ALSO SCARY
LOOK IN HER EYES
AND YOU WILL SEE
THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HER

SHE COMES UP TO YOU WITH WITHERED FLOWERS
AND TALKS TO YOU "MEET ME IN THE MIDNIGHT HOUR
AT THE OLD CEMETERY, THAT'S THE PLACE FOR US ALONE
A PLACE WHERE YOU'RE MY OWN"

BUT SHE HAS AN ANOTHER SIDE
SHE LOVES TO DANCE IN THE PALE MOONLIGHT
HER HEART IS OPEN AND SHE CAN SMILE
ONLY WHEN DANCING IN THE MOONLIGHT
THERE YOU CAN SEE HER OTHER SIDE
BUT ONE THING YOU SHOULDN'T FORGET
BEWARE, OR YOU WILL NEVER COME BACK

SHE LOVES TO PLAY
MORBID GAMES LIKE
HACK AND SLAY
OR BURIED ALIVE
STAY AWAY
YOU BETTER HIDE
'CAUSE SHE'S SMART BUT ALSO INSANE

SHE TALKS TO GHOSTS AND OTHER CREATURES
AND GIVES YOU A TASTE OF HER GRANDMA'S MISTRESS
PEOPLE DON'T MIND UNDERSTAND HER 'CAUSE SHE'S JUST A LITTLE GIRL
AND LIVES IN HER OWN WORLD
SHE LOOKS LIKE A GIRL FROM THE OTHER SIDE
NORMAL PEOPLE THINK SHE'S A THREAT
OR THAT SHE'S EVER SAD
SHE DON'T CARE FOR THE LIGHT AND RATHER LIVES BY NIGHT

04. THE FIENDS IN ME

LIKE A RIVER FLOW
SOME MEMORIES OF MY LIFE
REOPEN OLD SCARS IN MY SOUL
SOMETIMES IT FEELS LIKE I
LIVE AGAIN THIS MOMENT FULL OF AGONY
IN MY MIND

A NEW NIGHT BEGINS
I CANNOT SLEEP
BECAUSE I KNOW THAT
NIGHTMARES HAUNTING ME

IT'S WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN
AND THE DAY TURNS BLACK TO A MOONLESS NIGHT
THAN THE FIENDS IN ME
CRAWL UP IN MY BRAIN AND DRIVES ME INSANE
I CANNOT SLEEP AT NIGHTS 'CAUSE
EVERYONE OF THEM LET ME KNOW
THAT THE FIENDS IN ME
ARE STILL ALIVE I CAN'T RUN AND HIDE

I WATCH IT AGAIN AND AGAIN
OUT OF CONTROL IS MY BRAIN
IT FEELS LIKE A NEVER ENDING STORY
I ROLL FROM THE LEFT TO THE RIGHT
AND THINK ABOUT MY PAST
DOES IT HAUNT ME
WHAT I HAVE DONE

A NEW DAY BEGINS
I FAIL TO SLEEP
BUT I KNOW
NEXT NIGHT IS COMING SOON

05. TRAGEDY

AN ENDLESS CIRCLE IT SEEMS TO BE
WE REPEAT OUR HISTORY
SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE THE GUY
THAT EXISTS ON THE TV SCREEN
I CAN ONLY WATCH WHAT'S HAPPENING
IN THIS 24 HOUR HORROR MOVIE CALLED REALITY

THIS IS A TRAGEDY
THE WORLD IS FULL OF MURDER
TEN THOUSAND ENEMIES
BUT THERE IS NO STRONG SHOULDER
I TRY TO FIND ANOTHER WAY
THROUGH SADNESS AND CONFUSION
THIS WORLD IS A TRAGIC PLACE
FULL OF MY ILLUSIONS

BAD NEWS, FAKE NEWS,
BAD NEWS, FAKE NEWS,
EVERYONE IS CHINING TO TELL THE TRUTH
WE CUT THE TIES AND LOOSE THE GROUND
NO GRANTS AND WE STAGGER AROUND
I CAN ONLY WATCH WHAT'S HAPPENING
IN THIS 24 HOUR HORROR MOVIE CALLED REALITY

MY TRUTH (LHR)
YOUR TRUTH (LHR)
BACK OFF! FUCK THIS ILLUSION
MY TRUTH (LHR)
YOUR TRUTH (LHR)
BACK OFF! FUCK THIS CONFUSION
MY TRUTH (LHR)
YOUR TRUTH (LHR)

IT'S A TRAGEDY!
NO ONE TRUSTS AND WANTS TO FIND THE TRUTH.

06. HYPN OF THE DEAD

LET'S SING ALONG TOGETHER,
THIS SONG IS FOR ALL OF US
TONIGHT WE LIVE FOREVER,
FORGET ALL OUR SCARS
COME JOIN US, WE'RE LIKE YOU,
WE'RE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT

WE DON'T CARE ABOUT WHERE YOU'RE FROM
JOIN US, COME IN
JUST FEEL LIKE HOME, WE UNDERSTAND!
WE HAVE SOME GOTHIC GIRLS
AND PUNK ROCK HORROR NEEDS,
METALHEADS AND PSYCHO GEEKS
TOGETHER WE ARE ALL MISTHS!

WE'RE THE CROWD AND JOIN THE SHOWS, TO PARTY HARD!
COME INTO THE PIT AND RAISE YOUR FISTS (FISTS)
WE DRESS UP IN BLACK
AND SMASH SOME PUNK ROCK TUNES
OUTCASTS ARE ALSO NICE GUYS
YES, WE'RE PROUD TO BE MISTHS

AND WE LISTEN LIKE TOGETHER,
LET HAND BLACK, THE OTHER AND HELLDRETSER
SINGING ALL NIGHT LONG TO THE BEST PARTS OF OUR FAVORITE
SONGS THE OH OH OH
LET'S SING ALONG TOGETHER,
THIS SONG IS FOR ALL OF US,
TONIGHT WE LIVE FOREVER,
AND FORGET ALL OUR SCARS.
COME JOIN US, WE'RE LIKE YOU,
WE'RE CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT

07. LEADER OF THE LOST BOYS

WITHOUT ALL YOUR LOVE I FEEL SO TIRED
FADING LONESOME THROUGH SOME MOONLESS NIGHTS,
EVERYTHING FEELS SO WRONG
WHY DID YOU LEAVE ME ALONE?
LET'S TRY TO CATCH THE MOONLIGHT ONE LAST TIME

I TALK TO YOU IN ENDLESS PAIN,
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR MY VOICE
AND IMAGINE THAT SOON YOU'LL BE BACK
BUT THERE'S NO ONE ONLY MY LOST BOYS

NO MATTER HOW MANY CHILDREN I HAD
KIDNAPPED IN MY ENDLESS LONELINESS
OVER THE YEARS I THINK I LOST MY HEED
BUT IN THE WHOLE WORLD IS NO GIRL LIKE YOU

THE ROSES ARE GRAY I HEAR A GAIL
FROM A LITTLE GIRL SHE SOUNDS LIKE YOU
I PICKED HER UP LIKE THEM ALL
MY HEART IS HEAVY AND I STILL FEEL BLUE

NO MATTER HOW MANY CHILDREN I HAD
KIDNAPPED IN MY ENDLESS LONELINESS
OVER THE YEARS I THINK I LOST MY HEED
BUT IN THE WHOLE WORLD IS NO GIRL LIKE YOU

I HAD TO LET YOU DIE,
YOU ARE BURIED IN NEVERLAND
WHERE I LET SOULS FLY
AND YOU FOUND YOUR HAPPY END

OH I CAN'T LET THEM GO HOME
WHEN THE CHILDREN GROWING UP
MY NEVERLAND WILL DIE

08. SET THIS PLACE ON FIRE

YOU WERE THE HEART OF OUR SCENE
FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS
YOU WERE THE WAY OF OUR LIVES
NO FASHION, NO TEAR!

A PLACE FOR PUNKS, A PLACE FOR TREKS
WITH LEATHER JACKETS AND BLACK JEANS
IT SWALLOWED US UP AND SPAT US OUT
WE DIDN'T CARE, WE SURVED THE CROWD
COUNTERCULTURE AND ROCK AND ROLL
ONLY THE MEMORY REMAINS

YOU CAN TAKE OUR PLACES
WHERE WE SANG AND SWEAT RAN DOWN THE WALL
YOU CAN TAKE OUR PLACES
BUT OUR HEARTS ARE FULL OF ROCK AND ROLL

LET'S SET THIS PLACE ON FIRE
AS WE DID IN NINETEEN NINETY-FIVE
THE FLAMES ARE BURNING HIGHER
WE START A RIT AND DANCE ALL NIGHT

THE HEART OF OUR SCENE IS GONE
AFTER MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS
YOU WERE THE WAY OF OUR LIVES
DEPRESSION... MORE BEER!

A BUNCH OF TRICKS, A BUNCH OF DICKS
WEARING TIES AND MONEY SPEAKS
THEY SWALLOWED US UP AND SPAT US OUT
WE TRIED TO FIGHT, WE HAD NO DOUBT!
COUNTERCULTURE AND ROCK AND ROLL
ONLY THE BALLESCOM REMAINS

YOU CAN TAKE OUR PLACES
WHERE WE SANG AND SWEAT RAN DOWN THE WALL
YOU CAN TAKE OUR PLACES
BUT OUR HEARTS ARE FULL OF ROCK AND ROLL

LET'S SET THIS PLACE ON FIRE
AS WE DID IN NINETEEN NINETY-FIVE
THE FLAMES ARE BURNING HIGHER
TEAR DOWN THIS WALLS AND DANCE ALL NIGHT



HELLGREASER

FAB MCAN
DRUMS

SLAUGHTER LIMB
VOCALES

CHRIS CRANIUM
BASS / GUITAR / VOCALES

DR. HOFFMANN
GUITAR / VOCALES

09. STRAIGHT TO YOU

A HEAVY HEART IS BEATING IN MY CHEST
WHenever I GO TO THE PLACE YOU REST
I REMEMBER ALL THINGS WE'VE DONE
ALL THE STUPID FIGHTS WHEN WE WERE YOUNG
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT
EVERYTHING IS DEAD
IT CAN'T BE TRUE
THERE'S NO WAY STRAIGHT TO YOU

OH MY SWEET VALENTINE
TODAY ON THIS SPECIAL NIGHT
I WISH YOU WOULD BE BY MY SIDE
I WAIT FOR YOU AND I ALWAYS PRAY
FOR SALVATION FROM MY PAIN
I HOPE IT'S TRUE, THAT
THERE'S A WAY TO YOU

I WILL NEVER FORGET THE DAY WE MET
IT FELT LIKE RISING FROM THE DEAD
OUR HEARTS WERE LIKE THE STORMY SEA
AND I KNEW THAT ONE DAY YOU WOULD MARRY ME
IT WAS A GOOD LIFE, NOW I'M ALONE
PLEASE COME TO ME AND TAKE ME HOME

STRAIGHT TO YOU
I WISH MYSELF
STRAIGHT TO YOU

I WAIT FOR YOU AND I PRAY
FOR SALVATION FROM MY PAIN
I HOPE IT'S TRUE, THAT
THERE'S A WAY STRAIGHT TO YOU

I WILL WAIT UNTIL MY TIME HAS COME
I EMBRACE DEATH AND I HOPE THAT YOU
WILL TAKE ME IN YOUR ARMS AND HOME TO YOU



10. FOREVER AND A DAY

Woke up in a CREEPY PLACE?
WITHOUT A HINT OF GRACE
YOU'VE GOT NO TIME TO REST,
AND ALREADY SEEM STRESSED

EVERY STEP YOU TRY TO WALK
FEELS LIKE YOUR LEGS ARE MADE OF LEAD
SOMETIMES A WHISPER IN YOUR HEAD
NOW YOU'RE MINE, AND CAUGHT IN MY WORLD

YOU DIDN'T CARE THAT YOU LEAD YOUR LIFE,
FOR OTHER PEOPLE AND NOW YOU'RE MINE
DON'T PRETEND IT'S SOMETHING COMPLETELY NEW,
THAT SOMEONE SHAPES YOUR THOUGHTS FOR YOU

WHAT THE OTHERS SHOULD THINK ABOUT YOU
HAS ALWAYS BEEN YOUR PATH
SO TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT WHEN I SAY
NOW YOU ARE MINE FOREVER AND A DAY

TO BUILD TO UNDERSTAND
YOU'VE GOT THE KEY IN YOUR HAND
AND YOU'RE JUST TOO LAZY TO
FINALLY BREAK YOUR CHAINS

EVERY STEP YOU TRY TO WALK
FEELS LIKE YOUR LEGS ARE MADE OF LEAD
SOMETIMES A WHISPER IN YOUR HEAD
YOU ARE MINE, NOW YOU'RE CAUGHT IN MY WORLD

WAKE UP OPEN YOUR EYES
TO CREATE YOUR PLAN
(STAND UP AND GET UP YOUR LAZY ASS)

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT HUNDRED TIMES
CAUSE LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO LIVE LIKE DEAD



11. ALIVE

MANY BLACK HOLES IN MY HEAD ARE PULLING UP
WALLS CAME CLOSER, AND NARROW ME
GRANDY CRUSHES ME AND I LOOSE THE FIGHT
MY LIES ARE CLOSED BUT I CAN HEAR A LOUD CRY DEEP
INSIDE MY MIND

I WANT TO FEEL ALIVE
WANT TO FEEL MY BREATH AGAIN
FEEL MY HEARTBEAT IN MY CHEST
AND EVERY PHASE ON MY BODY SHOULD CRY
I AM ALIVE
FORGET THE PAIN AND ALL THE FEARS
EVERYTHING SHOULD BE ALRIGHT
I WANT TO SAY FUCK OFF I AM ALIVE

LIFE MISSES ME
IT BLURS NIGHT AND DAY
I AM TIRED OF STARRING OUT THE WINDOW
I NEGLECT ALL MY FRIENDS
AGAIN I CLOSE MY EYES
BECAUSE I THINK IT'S A BETTER WAY TO SLEEP THEN TO
BE AWAKE

OH IT'S SO HARD
TRY TO STAND UP
I'M FALLING ON MY KNEES
BUT IT GETS
A LITTLE BIT BETTER
EVERY DAY

THEN I FEEL ALIVE
AND I ALSO FEEL MY BREATH
CAN FEEL MY HEARTBEAT IN MY CHEST
AND EVERY PHASE OF MY BODY TAKE A SMILE
I AM ALIVE
FORGOTTEN THE PAIN AND FEARS
EVERYTHING IS NOW OK
I SHOUT IT LOUD OUT I AM ALIVE

12. SEASONS OF MY LIFE

NOW IT IS SUMMERTIME
I THINK ABOUT MY SPRING
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE CHILD
AUTUMN WAS SO FAR AWAY
I COULDN'T SEE THE SUMMER
WHEN I GREW UP SOMETIMES IT FELT
LIKE A COLD HARD WINTER WHEN
OTHER CHILDREN HAD PLAYED IN THE SUN

IT WAS COLD INSIDE MY HEART
THERE'S A SHADOW OVER MY HOME
I TELL LOST BETWEEN MYSELF
AND THE LIFE THAT PASSED ME BY

NOW IT IS SUMMERTIME
I WATCH TO ANOTHER SPRING
THE SPRING OF MY LITTLE ONES
I'LL TRY TO HOLD THE WINTER AWAY
I DO THE BEST I CAN TO LEAD THEM TO THEIR SUMMER

IT'S WHEN MY AUTUMN BEGINS
THEN I'LL REMEMBER MY SUMMERTIME

NOW IT'S NOT COLD INSIDE MY HEART
THERE'S NO SHADOW OVER MY HOME
NO MORE LOSS, I LIKE MY LIFE
WITH UPS AND DOWNS BUT IT'S ALRIGHT
IT IS ALWAYS SUMMERTIME



NOW I SIT HERE AT HOME
REMEMBERING MY SPRING
WHEN I LOST MYSELF IN DRUGS
SUMMER WAS STILL FAR AWAY.
BETRAYED MYSELF, THE WINTER IS GONE
BUT IN TRUTH, IT WAS ALMOST THE END.

IT WAS HARD TO WALK ALONE
BUT THE MOST BAD THINGS ARE GONE NOW
AND NO MORE LOSS!
I'LL LIKE MY LIFE MY LIFE
WITH UPS AND DOWNS BUT IT'S ALRIGHT
IT IS ALWAYS SUMMERTIME

NOW IT'S NOT COLD INSIDE MY HEART
WHEN I THINK ABOUT MY WINTERTIME
MAYBE IT FEELS LIKE SPRING AND SUMMER
WHEN THE END IS NEAR.

IT'S NOT COLD INSIDE MY HEART
CAUSE IT'S ALWAYS SUMMERTIME

HELLGREIFER ARE

SLAUGHTER LAMB - VOCALS

CHRIS CRANIUM - BASS / GUITAR / VOCALS

DR. HOFFMANN - GUITAR / VOCALS

FAB MCAN - DRUMS

GABO - GUITAR / VOCALS (LIVE)

GUEST VOCALS AND MELODY GUITAR ON "HER OTHER SIDE" BY NIM VIND.

PANG ON "HER OTHER SIDE" BY ROBERTO PARADA (SKUM).

GUEST VOCALS ON "HYMNS OF THE DEAD" BY HANS HAGSTRÖM (LEFT HAND BLACK).

GUEST VOCALS ON "STRAIGHT TO YOU" AND ADDITIONAL BACKINGS ON "DEAD LIKE YOU" BY JESSICA CHRISTINA.

SHOUTS ON "TAKE IT ALL AWAY", "THE FRIENDS IN ME", "STRAIGHT TO YOU" AND "SEASONS OF MY LIFE" BY

DOMINIC KAPPELHOFF (SUMERIAN TOMBS / BELIED).

SHOUTS BY SLAUGHTER LAMB, DR. HOFFMANN, CHRIS CRANIUM AND JESSICA CHRISTINA.

HYMNS OF THE DEAD WAS RECORDED, MIXED AND MASTERED BY MARIO DAMMEN BETWEEN

OCTOBER 2023 AND FEBRUARY 2024 AT LIQUID AETHER AUDIO IN SCHLEIDEN / GERMANY.

WWW.LIQUIDAETHER.DE

HYMNS OF THE DEAD WAS PRODUCED BY HELLGREIFER AND MARIO DAMMEN.

ALL SONGS AND LYRICS WRITTEN BY HELLGREIFER.

HELLGREIFER PHOTOS BY ROMAN HOLWICK / WWW.ROMANHOLWICK.PHOTOGRAPHY

LIVE PHOTO OF GABO BY JEBMIN LAUNGER / INSTAGRAM: @FOXTAJASPHOTOGRAPHY

COVER PAINTING AND ALBUM LAYOUT BY ROBERTO PARADA.

COVER IDEA AND CONCEPT BY CHRIS CRANIUM.

FAB MCAN (FABIAN RENZ) IS ENDORSED BY ROHEM / WWW.ROHEMA.DE

WWW.DRUMSTUDIOFF.DE

