

Hatred

Manowar

I taste your blood as it showers from my blade.
I eat your heart, from evil it was made.
With heart filled hatred black blood runs through
my veins.
I take your powers to the ancient ones who reign.

I conquer evil, let evil know my name.
Come forth ye wicked, know the gruesome pain.
I am the omen, the one that cannot die
I am the flame, hatred burns inside.

My strength is hatred, torment and pain, HATRED, HATRED.
With heart filled hatred black blood runs through my veins.

I crush your bones, I kill your face
I rip your flesh, I end the chase
You meet with terror, you draw the ace
I rule the world the rats that race.

My strength is hatred, torment and pain, HATRED, HATRED
With heart filled hatred black blood runs through my veins.

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