Till my death,
Through my dreams,
Shall grow my knowledge

Just hate, on your face Just hate, in your eyes

You're afraid, you're afraid of everything You try to hide, to hide it from me Already, I can feel your presence Already, I feel your coming damage

Just hate...in your heart
Just hate...in your moves
You're afraid, you're afraid of everything
You try to hide, to hide it from me

Already, I can feel your presence Already, I detect your coming damage

Just hate...in your thoughts Just hate...in your soul

I'm ready...I'm ready
Ready for the final confrontation

Just hate in your thoughts
Just hate in your soul
Till my death...just hate
Through my dreams, just hate
Shall grow...just hate
...my knowledge Just hate