

## The Light The Hate

Blood Red Throne

Use the mask  
I don't want to see your inside  
I will not kill you  
I will watch you die by your own hands  
They once called it spiteful malice  
Now, in anticipation of you being helpful  
You only destroy  
It is so  
Mind chaos  
The dying inside  
Your scars, gone  
Under your skin  
Worms...  
Eating...

Living in what you called your soul

Your words when you reach for the bell  
God, I wish for hell  
A world of dead prophets  
A world of not yet spoken wisdom  
This primitive machine  
Eating your heart out  
Reincarnation  
I say pulverization  
My coffin will not exist  
It is eternally, it never stops  
You want to hate  
Take my scars  
Create my pain  
But your mind sleeps  
Sealed by belief