Lord of Hate

Death Angel

Arise, and see your beaten master is hungry for his spoon His cries are met by joyous laughter and stones from dusk till noon

He preyed upon the innocent and thought forever more Today He broke like fragile bones A master-He's no more

Lord of Hate Repercussion Lord of Hate For your corruption

Someday He'll stain the pages of All books of history The fool. The Joke. The laughing stock What will be his legacy

Lord of Hate Repercussion Lord of Hate For your destruction

And his myth is fading quick Set adrift Like a sinking ship

Lord of Hate Lord of fraud Lord you've been exposed PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD!

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