

Architects of Hate

Graveworm

Build as a sign with feelings of hate
Tried to change the life of fate
Talked about just being god
Miserable life of the dying mop

I don't care about your pain
I don't care about your blood
Let my visions be the name
Darkness falls upon your graves

Riding on a crimson wave
Drifting in darkest days
Open your scars -
Architects of hate
When sorrow breeds, evil speaks
Breathing in black air
Gathering of fear -
Architects of hate
Yearning for emotions, leaving god for hell
Whispers of dead man -
Architects of hate
Sadistic hands, formed new ways of dead
Confusion rest -
Architects of hate

Create a world with the essence of night
Shades of gray, darkness and might
Deadly cries for my inner soul
Spit you out so fucking cold

These are the days
The era of night
Fading away
Screamings of pain
Darkness and fight
Deadly despise
Architects of hate
In my death eyes