

## 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