

## Vihan Tie

Horna

Hämmästyisitkö, jos huomaisit  
Kuinka muisto pimeydestä vaanii  
Seuraten askeleitasi, kuunnellen  
Etsien sopivaa hetkeä raivolleen?

Hänelle sielusi juomaksi jaloksi  
Vihalle temppele verestä puhtaaksi  
Hänelle sielusi huoneensa valoksi  
Taivaalle ruumiisi kohotkoon savuksi

Entä, jos näkisit ja voisit koskea,  
Sen olennon käteen tarttua  
Oppaaksesi tällä Vihan Tiellä  
Tuon unohdetun muiston kutsua?

The Path Of Hate

Would you be surprised if you noticed  
How a memory is lurking in the dark  
Following your steps, listening  
Looking for the right moment to unleash its wrath?

Your soul given as a fine drink for Him  
Cleaning blood from the temple for hate's sake  
Your soul given as a lamp to light His room  
Your remains shall rise to the skies as smoke

What if you could see and feel  
And grab the hand of that creature  
Call forth that forgotten memory  
As your guide on this Path of Hate?

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