

A Man Of Hate

Jarboe

take pity, please, lord misery
how shiny your throne as you view the stage
oh majesty, you flatter-see before you o'this our humble
play
applaud the dance-such innocence
before you, have mercy a man of hate
we sing for thee, lady destiny
how bloody our knees as we kiss your name
oh can it be, kind blasphemy
anoint, pray, your servants, offering
this innocence, such innocence
before you have mercy a man of hate
we claim its not our fault
we're actors in our guilty mission
for shame is in the thought
not our pretty submission:
"reveal my good confession what i hope to gain
i admit to grand obsession breathing in my veins
watch lovers there pull out their hair
so slowly to rise toward the sky
one plucks feathers from wings leather
his luck is decreed from angel cain
it's not too late-open the ruby gate
show mercy before this man of hate
thus is our tail of woe and wail
we tried to enact so faithfully
but humankind so frail is blind
our failings do fall as the ax does swing
oh innocence, bleed innocence
tormented, behold we're all men of hate
plead innocence, such innocence...
"behold, i'm a man of hate.