

# Of Hate We Breed

Susperia

One thought, needless to say  
The action do repay  
Someone out there filthy minded is digging up graves of the hated  
To strike them again  
Blow away the funeral dust

Souls forlorn  
From darkness born  
Diabolical seed  
Of hate we breed

Never be at one with yourself  
Cry out the pain  
For feared was he  
Utmost cause for not taking you  
Hunted are we for reasons told  
A story of disbelief was written

The run, the running of man  
Come with me, run  
Hated all these years  
What a waste of time  
Was I the one you really wanted

What do they want  
The searching ones  
Of hate they came  
And in hate they die

So tell me what is your quest  
Of times never spoken of  
You tell a tale of rewarded times  
In time you'll learn the truth about me

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For what am I if not as others  
What am I if anything