

Castrum "Source Of Hate"

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Sorrowful remembrances in
your life -
Distresses by source of
hate,
And when your love flows into
the lie -
You'll feel the breath of
fate
Disgust - for the sake of
fuckin' hypocrites
Lust - when they sink in
their sins
In the odious life,
When before your eyes :
Injustice, curse and
shame,
Humanity in dying pain.
Hatred by thy name,
Your emotions in the
grave,
And at a blemished hour
You will revive from
gore
HATE !
Oh, Sweet Revenge, where is thy
dreadful fruit ?
Where is thy fearful fruit, the

unsparing truth ?
Disgraceful remembrances in
your life -
Distresses by source of
hate,
And when your love flows into
the lie -
You'll feel the wind of
fate
Distaste - for the sake of
fuckin' hypocrites
Disdain - when they bleed in
their sins
In your gory dream

You'll see the
guillotines :
Shit-stirrers were trampled by
death,
This vision is your
fest
Hateful time will come,
When your honesty turns into
the wrong
You'll perceive the source
of hate

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