

## Haste The Day

### "Shame Of The Creator"

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Your shame that you feel as a knife stabbed  
(after os many years of failure and remorse)  
Never left your holy mind and it's been growing in  
strength

Die from regret - with no respect  
From world you created so bad  
Nothing is forgiven, no one will forget  
While experience every day your work

I summon you to touch - tears of the tortured who fall at  
your feet  
Here, down in this world - built on a debris of that  
happiness of Eden  
We are drifted here by your will - just to wait for death  
in tranquillity and grief  
Feeling tried and bruised - with the bitterest taste of  
the destiny's disgrace

I don't look for your forgiveness  
Your lips are dripping weak excuse  
My answer is mercilessness  
I despite your forgiveness

I summon you to see - tears of the tortured who fall at  
your feet  
Here, down in this world - built on a debris of that  
happiness of Eden  
We are drifted here by your will - just to wait for death  
in tranquillity and grief  
Feeling tried and bruised - with the bitterest taste of  
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