

## Haste The Day

### "Victims"

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Victims thier bodies covered with thhier blood  
Forever dead sever gashes through thhier fat  
Nonsense they lived in vein and died in vein  
>From birth to death they continually had got insane

Herd of christs perversion lifting upward -fetish cross  
Show purification feeling torture of hellish frost  
In the bottom of the abyss someday god will see thier  
gore  
They are waiting for suffocation needing christs shit-  
have some more

Fortune rapes, you will see the face in death and  
violence  
Nothing to regret, youve even lost your faith  
Fortune rapes, you will see the face in death and  
violence  
Nothing to regret, youve even lost your faith

Down lead by hate terrible silence you lost your faith  
No prize you will see in the garden of eden of your god  
free  
Down lead by hate terrible silence you lost your faith  
No prize you will see in the garden of eden of your god  
free

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