Hatesphere "Absolution"

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Absolution!

Tumour growing, filling life with deceit Poisoned blood, your mothers worthless breed Your vicious infestation of the weaker mind The belief of higher purpose is yours not mine

Words of wisdom nowhere to be found I spit on your thoughts of hallowed ground Spreading your venom polluting the will Brings out in me the scent for the kill

Damned be those stepping out of line
The toxins you spill are forced to decline
The lust of men is bound to win
Evil are those who call it sin

Venom

No absolution for those who think for themselves Put in boxes, placed on the wicked shelf Converting the world claiming your word is law In the name of god you fight the unholy war

Words of wisdom nowhere to be found I spit on your thoughts of hallowed ground Spreading your venom polluting the will Brings out in me the scent for the kill

Damned be those stepping out of line
The toxins you spill are forced to decline
The lust of men is bound to win
(Evil is not the lust of men)
Evil are those who call it sin

YouÂ're all liars, inside you are dead To kill the snake you cut off the head Living existences with no chance of scar IÂ'll take the Morningstar

[Solo: Heinz]

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