

Thy Hate Lyrics by Orphaned Land

"Blessed By Thy Hate"

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(Lyrics: Alon M., Kobi F.)

Enriched with crimson shades of pain the river runs dry
Full of painful memories of happiness -
We together fly
And I curse your death-cold flesh of ice
I see your beauty through a hallow of flies
Oh God prevent my fall
Oh God inside my soul, Allah!
The night falls upon my wretched self
And he who hath forsaken the giver of my purity
And so I never cry, the night falls upon my dying eyes
There's no power source left for me, and so like this I
lie
In this barren castle I can't find any tears
My fear takes hold, I flow onto the mold
Sinful souls, dark with fire
Burn freeze cold with desire
Heavens start to cry
Crawl for me, beg for me
To hear your cries
Why it seems like a life that dies?
Silently I watch you die
And see you cry
The tears of hope denied
They are falling but never from my eyes

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