

Abyssic Hate, Bloodletting

My shadowed spirit has become a hollow void
There is no solace nothing left but pain
Forever I am called to cross into the unknown
Yet there is a fear which I don't understand
I must retreat from this grasp of life
Embracing the dark, rejoicing in this pain
Forever I'll roam in the realm of my God
I shall escape all that I hate

I am beyond their emotions
I am at one with the dead

Revile and despise the traditions of mankind
Crush the barriers that enslave your soul
And pass the gate to the netherworld
Enter the realm where evil prevails

I drift off into foreign worlds from the fear of mortal life
Pains of steel sweep my arm; I seek the land where humanity dies
The blade does caress my neck and the life flows from the wound
No longer to be mortal, I'll now exist as a God