

# Hate, Cain's Way

Two men as one, the same blood they shared  
Born from one mother and divided by hate  
One other chose the dark side - its torture and bliss  
In the underland

Homicide - no human ever crossed the line  
Rebirth - when deepest rage is Cain's right  
Thirst of blood - one taste means millions lives  
Heredity - like his you conscience growing numb

Distant whispers drilling your mind  
Blood hunger staring through your eyes  
Freezing scent permeating your spine  
Black rain's sounding intensified

Full of pride his name, unbending his will  
He left behind the impassable to challenge the son  
Of the universe

Holy men the prophets, deceptive Christ's dogs  
Reject all empty words they ever spoke  
Die in hate, experience suffering of the damned  
Live inside bloody circle in the Sheol

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