

# Abominant, Pinnacle Of Hate

In life we give not To the ones who are in denial The  
right to go their own way And to do what they please  
The struggle of our true emotions Passive is the one  
who will fall down and cower And for the pain is so  
tasteless It amuses me to see the sweet agony As the  
power engulfs the one who falls As I turn away leaving  
death behind me I walk this road alone, a path of  
destruction A path that all shall fall My hate grows  
stronger with every step that I take There's no end  
for taking life It's the way I feel enraged Shadow  
cast that turns to black Hardens a heart to stone  
Merciless your prayers are useless As I cut you to the  
bone The crying, watch your children walk down the  
hill to dying Dreams are lost and all life is left  
shattered The dying are the one's who are left and  
forgotten No one stands, no answers left to the riddle  
of death I am the eternal anger that is feared I am  
the well spring from which it flows The one who has  
brought eternal nightmare The one who has opened  
death's door My soul is the pinnacle of hate and  
desire Feeding from pain and power