

# Abyssic Hate, From An Unknown Plane Of Existence

The powers of destruction fill my thoughts  
Pure rage as yet unforeseen  
Once my mind is at its death  
My reign shall forever be

Victory - my soul has been destroyed  
Slaughter - of the countless hordes  
War - unites the strong to rise  
Torture - pure evil has been renewed

My form's an untamed beast  
Roaming a land for which I do not care  
This existence is incomplete  
Until I taste the wines of their defeat

Pain - I no longer can withstand  
Blood - I taste upon my lips  
Death - unto the shapes of flesh  
Hate - is what I possess