

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