

# Hate, Paradise As Lost

Angelus is dead god is scared  
Your faith is broken, your hope is left behind  
The barrel you feel stuck to your head  
Reminds you, that its now your turn to go and die

You will see bleeding cross again  
You will see the sacrifices face  
Your god is the evil banners slave  
You should have put down paradise as lost  
His body is cuth through with nails  
His dead is wearing a crown of thorns  
His suffering permates his bones  
You should have put down paradise as lost  
down paradise as lost  
down paradise as lost  
down paradise as lost

Disgraceful is you life full of deciet  
There is no way out you know you must bleed  
Do not try to bribe your destiny  
Regretful cry does not save your life indeed