

# Hate, Shame Of The Creator

Your shame that you feel as a knife stabbed  
(after os many years of failure and remorse)  
Never left your holy mind and it's been growing in strength

Die from regret - with no respect  
From world you created so bad  
Nothing is forgiven, no one will forget  
While experience every day your work

I summon you to touch - tears of the tortured who fall at your feet  
Here, down in this world - built on a debris of that happiness of Eden  
We are drifted here by your will - just to wait for death in tranquillity and grief  
Feeling tried and bruised - with the bitterest taste of the destiny's disgrace

I don't look for your forgiveness  
Your lips are dripping weak excuse  
My answer is mercilessness  
I despise your forgiveness

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