

Necrodeath, Hate And Scorn

Forgotten annihilated souls pray an idol called god, calling for salvation

Sons of a superior race we don't fear anyone

Shaped by hate we are invincible, sons of nobody we live for glory

God's bastards

We adore scorn!

Nocturnal beings satiated by hate untamed and savage larvas calling for mutation

Sons...

Total rebuilt dimension, charity enfeebles spirit

Psychedelic insane minds, terror without resistance

No ways to live all together - hate and scorn

Hoping ne day he will come and free you from hate

Devotion is a soul illness, you can strive yourself but you'll never get well, it easily corrodes unlucky

People's mind 'cause it knows now to soothe their ill by offering chimeras

Listen to the voice of your spirit, we are born by disdain

Looking for shelter in god's arm hoping one day he will come

God's bastards

We adore scorn!