

The Black League, Harbour of Hatred

(Jarva et al.)

(Lead - TJ)

One too many times I've crossed that THIN RED LINE
UNLEASHED that Ill-Will-Wind
That blows INSIDE
I should be taken into my TRIAL
I should be put in CHARGE of my DEEDS
But I'm a COWARD and a LIAR
- Yeah, a liar!

And now.
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

(Lead - MV)

Once I've been BANISHED into EXILE
When I'm DRIVEN OUT of my town
I LEAVE everything BEHIND
Now BURN all BRIDGES,
CUT down all BLOOD TIES
FORSAKE my POSSESSIONS
And SINK deeper UNDERGROUND
- Underground!

And now.
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

(Lead - F - AR)

I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

So I must HIDE. In DEMIMONDES.
In these DUSTY, HAZY corners.
Where NO MAN dare go
All LOST in a HALF-WORLD.
Lost in the LIMBO-ZONE.
Where only my NAME is left
ECHOING endlessly.
echoing ENDLESSLY.
In your Harbour of Hatred.