

Wumpscut, Hate Is Mine

I see the rage in your face
The rage of hate in your face
The master's saying calm down
You'll find a way to calm down

But now it's loose and out there
You better hide it somewhere
His master's dogs are loose now
They flesh you to your bones now

The rage is over now for all time
It never wakes again for all time
But this is cause your dead now
The dogs they caught you somehow

Hate is mine
Hate is mine

"Ihr werdet wieder lernen was es heisst einen Herrn zu haben..."