

Monument Of Hate

Deathspell Omega

I pray, I pray for rains of blood.
Omen, His victory supreme.
I preach, I preach the sermon of Death.
Blaspheme, for zero holiness.
I praise, I praise Satan as the Evil God.

On these dark eternal grounds,
Hear the suicide calls of the hounds.
Angels experience dreadful life throes,
Poisoned as they are by Satan's sperm dose.

I face, I face the birth of men.
So cold is their suffering pain.
I spit, I spit on the human race.
Sordid, penetrate by demons' faeces.
I end, I end the Creation.

Where all life ends,
There is no reborn.
On the Devil's land,
The dead are tied with thorns.
On those ethereal shores,
We have all but one fate.
Raping innocence, dying whore,
And build the Monument of Hate.

When the positive disappears and the negative only remains,
Where all good is lost and evil prevails.
HATE.

I kill, I kill the condemned men.
I rape, I rape the pregnant women.
Sick lust, horny goatwomen bust.
All lies originated from the Master of disguise.

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