

# Sadness Will Last Forever

Hate

Lost in the burning sun  
Lost in a void so black  
Forsaken by destiny  
Amidst this empty night  
IN THE TEMPLE OF MY DISEASE, I SPILL BLOOD TO FIND MY  
BLISS  
I wander through the fields of pain  
I live for my endless disdain

Torment - Is it a blessing or a curse?

In the eye of blasphemy  
Where the essence speaks to me  
Can you hear silence stare?  
Can you see riverbeds rise?  
A place where the essence dwells  
Elusive and hard to trace

Torment - Is it a blessing or a curse?

I retreat into my disease  
Thousand ways to erase this life  
Never find salvation from Hate  
I will show you what it is...  
A wound hard to heal!

When the seas turn into blood  
Every word of mine comes true  
In the name of the antichrist  
My end will be fall of man

Torment - Is it a blessing or a curse?  
I retreat into my disease  
Thousand ways to erase this life  
Never find salvation from Hate  
I will show you what it is...  
A wound hard to heal!

[Solo: Mateusz Szemraj]

The soul exile immune to pain  
Get the gun! Get the knife! Cleanse this waste!  
A sequence of stabs, a sequence of shots thrills the  
air  
In the silence's stare sadness will last, last forever!