

## Selfdeceiver (The Purest of Hate)

A Canorous Quintet

Dusk has come to pass  
The irreversible darkness surrounds us  
Scared away from the light  
No mercy will be shown  
Your blood will flow  
Weakminded, you deserve to die  
Filled with the purest of hate  
My axe rips the air

Deformed beyond recognition  
The unpurest of all  
Not even worthy of the ignorance  
The ignorance of your slayer  
Kneel on command

[\*] you, you couldn't believe  
Couldn't believe it was for real  
Until you realize, that it is you  
The selfdeceiver

There is nothing, all must end  
For the selfdeceivers

[Repeat verse 3]

[\*repeat]

It is you who are crawling  
Crawling in a world of shit  
And still you enjoy it  
But even when there's nothing  
Lets to crawl for you're still stuck  
In your pile of fucking shit  
The blade will fall  
To end it all