

## Seventh Sin: Hatred

Besatt

Wherever I gaze, I see christian crosses  
I still hear truisms about mercy and forgiveness  
I'm surrounded by plenty of blind sheeps  
I can feel their fear of my hell

Hate is all I feel  
I fuck it all

Let it burn  
Poor figures  
Let it rot  
Old wooden cross  
Let it fall  
Chains of fear  
Delightful hate  
Gives relief today

Ravens in black cassocs preach their sermons  
Prayers given to the maiden and her son  
Altars stuck by vanity and golden insignia  
Hands folded in prayer and fear of demons

When I see church  
I feel hate  
When I hear psalms  
I feel hate  
When I smell incense  
I feel hate  
When I touch the bible  
I feel fucking hate!!!