

Hex Ov Hate

Crown Magnetar

Majestic in death I see the beauty of the end
Sinners bloom as false gods lead us into a kingdom of scorn
Spiral into hatred for you are chained down
Just a stain, your past will not be mourned

Alone in death, the offering of bone
Peeled away from all light
Existence is pain, it's etched in the stone

Lie still, sufferer, the pain shall be no more
Blood falls from the throat of death, outwards I pour
Lead us into temptation, deliver thy flesh to evil realms
For my destiny is a level beneath

Majestic in death I see the beauty of the end
Sinners bloom as false gods lead us into a kingdom of scorn
Spiral into hatred for you are chained down

Fixated as nothingness consumes
Fixated on pain as it consumes me

Lie still, sufferer, the pain shall be no more
Blood falls from the throat of death outwards I pour
Lead us to the level beneath
Deliver thy flesh