

# Pile of Hate

Darkane

Deep down in the unfathomed hollow pits of disbelief  
These bottomless voids of despair and anguish  
Countless masses dwell in misconduct  
Bonded by chains built by our own urge to devastate

Enter the abandoned desert  
A world built here for our blind eyes  
Based on lies of dark disbelief  
Grown to obey under ignorance

As they feed on the  
Remains of our pathetic lives  
Evil minds molten  
Together in a pile of hate  
That gives birth  
To infinite malice  
Used to reap the harvest  
Of the least resistant

I am worshipped by your Gods  
And chased by your demons  
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Millions of souls unknowing that their  
Destiny is to give nourishment to  
Their own Holocaust

Forced to spend their precious  
Lives in a savage existence

The evolution has stopped because  
Our instincts were programmed to  
Selfextermination

Locked up because they have to  
Believe they are superior  
Freedom broken down to  
Fragments of lost dreams  
in this dominion all illusions are lost  
Faith is a word that  
Has lost its meaning

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