Hate Cloak

Darkthrone

The moon and stars were the gifts he hid
And wonderous benefits of golden dawns
Cornucopias of lingering spring showers
All this in the trench coat of Mariana

The fabric lies torn
Hate cloak
Secrets hide in the linings
Of the hate cloak

Peering from beneath the layers
Fantasize your ghost
Invoke the drastic spells
Lifelong addicts of exile and gloom

The fabric lies torn
Hate cloak
Secrets hide in the linings
Of the hate cloak

The fabric lies torn
Hate cloak

Then you see a pile of worlds approaching
A new and fearsome light that makes you cry
You that sow your cloak of hate in darkness
Tread carefully, now it's your time to fly

The moon and stars were the gifts he hid
And wonderous benefits of golden dawns
Cornucopias of lingering spring showers
All this in the trench coat of Mariana

Eternal hails...

The fabric lies torn
Hate cloak
Secrets hide in the linings
Of the hate cloak

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