

# Absolution

Hatesphere

Absolution!

Tumour growing, filling life with deceit  
Poisoned blood, your mothers worthless breed  
Your vicious infestation of the weaker mind  
The belief of higher purpose is yours not mine

Words of wisdom nowhere to be found  
I spit on your thoughts of hallowed ground  
Spreading your venom polluting the will  
Brings out in me the scent for the kill

Damned be those stepping out of line  
The toxins you spill are forced to decline  
The lust of men is bound to win  
Evil are those who call it sin

Venom

No absolution for those who think for themselves  
Put in boxes, placed on the wicked shelf  
Converting the world claiming your word is law  
In the name of god you fight the unholy war

Words of wisdom nowhere to be found  
I spit on your thoughts of hallowed ground  
Spreading your venom polluting the will  
Brings out in me the scent for the kill

Damned be those stepping out of line  
The toxins you spill are forced to decline  
The lust of men is bound to win  
(Evil is not the lust of men)  
Evil are those who call it sin

You're all liars, inside you are dead  
To kill the snake you cut off the head  
Living existences with no chance of scar  
I'll take the Morningstar