

The Preservation Of Hate

Like Moths to Flames

I stand at the gates of hell
From the throne I see the top of the world
It all burns so well
Doused in kerosene
Swarming like rats underneath

Mindless suffering
The preservation of hate
Everlasting agony
Designed to disintegrate

Playing God to keep them in silence
The holy one refined
No savior the breeder of violence
Playing God just to keep them in line

I stand at the gates of hell
Humanity feeds with the teeth of a demon
Mark of the beast
Swarming like rats
Consuming the devils feast

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Consuming the devils feast

Mindless suffering
The preservation of hate
Everlasting agony
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The holy one refined
No savior the breeder of violence
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I stand at the gates of hell
Bathing in the blood that washes the sin
No ivory tower
Only death awaits
The ones not chosen
Hallelujah I've been born again

Mark of the beast
Consuming the devils feast