

## Hatred Creation

Morta Skuld

The dying one  
A sacrifice  
For his creation  
Fall from grace  
This will not suffice  
Release me

Blackened souls  
Open wounds to heal  
Hatred burns  
From inside

Why was I born to die  
Hatred creation  
Why was I born to suffer  
Hatred creation

Blackened souls  
Open wounds will not heal  
From inside  
Penetrate forever lasting cries  
Hatred burns  
Can you see into my dying eyes  
Your soul is mine  
Now it's time for you to die alive

Fear cries below  
Pain will remain  
Blood washes away  
Rotting distant time

Why was I born to die  
Hatred creation  
Why was I born to suffer  
Hatred creation  
Hatred creation