

# Hatreds Rise

## Testament

Slashing through the fight before him  
Dressed in the armor of the dead  
Crossed fists, can't deny  
The sword so swift, getting closer to their lair  
Hatred was a man out to seek  
Vengeance for the death of his father  
For he is the one who bears the mark  
Of the great warrior king and no one can stop him  
Waiting for tonight  
The axe swings into battle on the wall  
Striking blows from life for my king  
Deathly victim of the blade  
Stabbing and slashing  
When night falls, they all must die  
Beating and bashing  
With blood lust from hatreds rise  
The high priest, blessed the bloodshed of defeat  
The smell of death roams through the air  
Rising flames of war shine through the night  
Until the dawn the troopers storm  
Stabbing and slashing  
The nights gone on one alive  
Beating and bashing  
With blood lust from hatreds rise

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