

# In The Hate Of Battle

## Xasthur

Heiled in battle again  
Into the night eternally searching and  
Fighting to be eternally free  
And to live in darkness  
Decaying upon their crosses  
Light without will (or reason)  
Seeing only with (holy) blood in our eyes  
To deny them their empires  
Take the light from their lives  
Blinded by their own crying winds  
Hatred bled onto the soul  
With a fury to kill  
Killed brethren  
Without respect for lives unholy  
A hatred possessing my soul  
With a fury to kill  
So the battle dies in this bleak winter  
Each death piled in a dark circle  
And again we'll return

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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