Someone to Hate

Demon Hunter

A figure for the closing of time, the antagonist divine Void of vacant word, one final answer to be heard I will carry my decree into a storm of lead This is total war, my want for tolerance is dead To my last breath I am someone to hate I will spit upon the idol for which you stand I will carry the weight I will bury your deception with a wrathful hand Heart is cold, and my weapons are washed in blood I avow to the call on high My resolve in the blessed above, in this ever-consuming divide A figure for the closing of time, the antithesis defined Threat to faith untrue, I am the enemy of new All you advocates of Hell, you corruptors of free will The culling is nigh, better get your fill I am the cry for the falling of time Born into the lust within our eyes Taught to write the scriptures for our lives We inherit the lies To my last breath, to my final day

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