

# Of Hate We Breed (Demo version 1999)

## Susperia

One thought, needless to say  
The actions do repay  
Someone out there filthy minded  
Is digging up graves of the hated  
To strike them again  
Blow away the funeral dustSouls forlorn  
From darkness born  
Diabolical seed  
Of hate we breedNever be at one with yourself  
Cry out the pain  
For feared was he  
Utmost cause for not taking you  
Hunted are we for reasons told  
A story of disbelief was writtenThe run, the running of man  
Come with me, run  
Hated all these years, what a waste of time  
Was I the one you really wanted?What do they want?  
The searching ones  
Of hate they came  
And in hate they dieSo tell me what is your quest  
Of times never spoken of  
You tell a tale of rewarded times  
In time you'll learn the truth about meSomeone out there filthy minded  
Is digging up graves of the hated  
To strike them again  
Blow away the funeral dustSouls forlorn  
From darkness born  
Diabolical seed  
Of hate we breedFor what am I if not as others  
What am I if anything

Songwriters

Terje Andersen;Paal MathiesenPublished by  
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH;PROPHECIES PUBLISHING MARKUS STAIGE

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>