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

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