

## Prophet of Hatred

Bolt Thrower

Look to the sky the time has come  
Stand and be brave you body feels numb  
Face the atrocity at what you have become  
Twisting your mind it's only just begun

Fear of religion, war, insanity  
This decision - die for my deity  
Power to those who question destiny  
Man destroys untamed animosity

Blood - the taste of death is sweet  
Death - my victory is complete  
Devour - your soul now we're as one  
Mercy - in this world I give you none

I am the carrion lord  
Bow to me and give my praise  
Sacrifice the blood of a thousand souls  
Only then your life I will save

You're my living warrior  
My strength shall be my revenge  
You shall have no remorse  
As you slay for my right  
To control the downfall of man

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Only the insane have the strength to prosper  
And only those that prosper judge what is sane