

## Tar of Chaos

### Eternal Tears of Sorrow

I'm crucified into my dreams  
By the hurting nails of my memories  
The sword of hate incises...I bleed

And their eyes...  
Their look burnt into my mind...  
Full of conceit...and despise

The tears of my bitterness  
Form the river of my pain  
That wildly streams towards the sea of hate

And their voices...  
They make my soul bleed...  
And the anger inside me will breed

All my life I've grown those roses of rage  
I'm the bastard son of hate...  
Blood of mine as black as those flowers of death  
In my veins flows the tar of Chaos

Once you hurt me  
Now it's my turn to join the game  
Isn't that lovely feeling to feel the blade of hate?

On the street of the black lanterns  
I rape your soul with joy  
Just like you did it to me before...

All my life I've grown those roses of the rage  
I'm the bastard son of hate...  
Blood of mine as black as those flowers of death  
In my veins flows the tar of Chaos