

# Stained By Hate

Grave

Struggling through this wasteland of lost time  
When will I ever rest  
Forced by darkness, forced by fear  
Forever bloodcaressed

What have I become?  
Feeder of lies, stained by hate

Storm inside my vessel of lost souls  
Their moans awaken me  
Urge for darkness, urge for blood  
Never christ caressed

What have I become?  
Feeder of lies, stained by hate

For the price of sanity, I will bleed you dry  
For your christinsanity, and your lies

Darkened my mind  
Empty my eyes  
As I lay my soul to rest  
You will burn!

Storm inside my wasteland of lost time  
I will forever reign  
Saved by darkness, saved by lust  
Forever stained by hate

For the price of sanity, I will bleed you dry  
For your christinsanity, and your lies