

Sinaya - Pure Hate

Face of death, feel this hate
Face of death, your disgrace
Face of death, feel this hate
Face of death

I feel they are coming
I feel a rotten smell towards my direction
What do they want?
What they are doing?

May your end begin
May you end up as a carcass
Burn your soul in fucking hell
And take my hatred with you

Look into my heart and see the pain
Look at my hand and see the misery
Look into my mind and see the hate
Look to myself and tell me what you see

I feel hatred, **Pure hate**, Pure hate
I feel hatred

Like a pig in the mud
Die and burn in hell
I'm tired, I'm tired
I can't stand your fucking smell

Like a pig in the mud
Die and burn in hell
I'm tired, I'm tired
I can't stand your fucking smell

I feel hatred, **Pure hate**, Pure hate
I feel hatred

Face of death feel this hate
Face of death your disgrace
The time has come
The place is here
Start to pray
Pure hate