

Darkthrone - Hate Them

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1. Rust

I come from a land
of systematic erasure of optimism and positiveness
You don't want to encourage me

Slowly corroding your fortified norm
Leaving you bitter, grim and sober

With rigid cramp or silent fear
I strangle what you do hold dear
With rigid cramp or silent fear
evoking addiction, limp, severe

It's sin again
Like charcoal on flaming nuns
Consistence unknown like early black metal

We're born without armor -
don't you think I'm watching my back ?!

With rigid cramp or silent fear
I strangle what you hold dear
With rigid cramp or silent fear
evoke addiction; limp; severe

2. Det Svartner Nå

Trilingual babel bastards
Hate at first sight
Cryptic blame enhancer
onto greyer pastures

Hail Hail onward Hail

Agnostic results from satanic wombs
Satanic results from agnostic wombs

Det svartner nå
Lindringen slutter
Lindringen avtar
Lindringens endelikt

Blazing azid
Devoid truth
Don't drink the water, they are rating you
Suicidal wrath on broken glass

onward Hail

Det svartner nå
Lindringen slutter
Lindringen avtar
Lindringens endelikt ...

Agnostic results from satanic wombs
Satanic results from agnostic wombs

3. Fucked Up And Ready To Die

Stripping on twisted knives in miscreation
Norway be my grave
Increasingly insecure
Combine with stagnant joy

Half my life in your name
Fucked up and ready to die

Death just takes a moment
Suffering is forever

Let's leave this sinking ship together
The water of life will fill your lungs
Drink 'till you bleed
When contradictions fail to soothe

Half my life in your name
Fucked up and ready to die

Murder only takes a moment
It'll last you forever

4. Ytterst I Livet

Ytterst i livet
Geleider av fordervede faddere
Klorer seg fast
i horder av falske profeter

Kynisk propaganda
Over forkrøplede sinn
Oppvigleri og forledelse
Apati og fornedrelse

Omfavn økonokrist
Relikvider hensikt
I morgen, atter en renselse
i fossefar av bitter erfaring

Kynisk propaganda
Over forkrøplede sinn
Oppvigleri og forledelse
Apati og fornedrelse

5. Divided We Stand

Divided we stand
Knuckle scraping pain
Unlocked and insecure
To be all open wounds

Down there I see you
No no, further
Feebly twinkling
Stellar filth
Redeemers wacked up like suicide

I'm out of my cage
no time for scars now (I'm being fed)
Brigades of contempt
Maximus Lord of Lies

Curling up
for (the) ironic residue
Feebly twinkling
Stellar filth

How many hasn't cursed the wall ...
How many hasn't cursed the wall ?!

6. Striving For A Piece Of Lucifer

Striving for a piece of Lucifer
Don't you know it can never be digested ?
I've noticed a (certain) lack of demons lately
And it really worries me sick

Let's see who stands when the smoke clears
Keep kicking that litter our way
We ain't about to throw the fight here
We all shall die

No sense of sublime estetics
No clue about obscure origins
So high on centerfold wisdom
Some tombs will never be silent

Let's see who stand when the smoke clears
Keep kicking that litter our way
We ain't about to throw the fight here
We all shall die

7. In Honour Of Thy Name

Sinking deeper into the fabric
Investing more in the movement
Facing east
Skin 'em alive

Scar tissued shadows
Grease factories for weapons

Black Metal is the devil's fuel
Ram painted abattoirs

Hail the new born king
Join the dead (join the dead)

Beautiful goat regime
Venomous perils
Do you feel safe ?
Tomorrow will never end !!

Bathing your singed hair
In rust

Black Metal is the devil's fuel
Ram painted abattoirs
Hail the new born king
and join the fucken dead