

# The Black League, Harbour of Hatred

(Jarva et al.)

(Lead - TJ)

One too many times I've crossed that THIN RED LINE  
UNLEASHED that Ill-Will-Wind  
That blows INSIDE  
I should be taken into my TRIAL  
I should be put in CHARGE of my DEEDS  
But I'm a COWARD and a LIAR  
- Yeah, a liar!

And now.  
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred  
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

(Lead - MV)

Once I've been BANISHED into EXILE  
When I'm DRIVEN OUT of my town  
I LEAVE everything BEHIND  
Now BURN all BRIDGES,  
CUT down all BLOOD TIES  
FORSAKE my POSSESSIONS  
And SINK deeper UNDERGROUND  
- Underground!

And now.  
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred  
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

(Lead - F - AR)

I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred  
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred  
I find MYSELF in your Harbour of Hatred  
And ALL is WELL in your Harbour of Hatred

So I must HIDE. In DEMIMONDES.  
In these DUSTY, HAZY corners.  
Where NO MAN dare go  
All LOST in a HALF-WORLD.  
Lost in the LIMBO-ZONE.  
Where only my NAME is left  
ECHOING endlessly.  
echoing ENDLESSLY.  
In your Harbour of Hatred.