

Passion For Destruction

Career Soldiers

Everywhere I go, I see nothing as positive
This is my life this is how I live
All I see is negativity
The entire world trying to enslave me
What do I do with such anger and rage?
I feel like an animal trapped inside a cage
That won't let me out, I can't liberate myself
From this horrible world, please let me out

Passion for destruction
There's a difference between existing and being alive
Passion for destruction
Let's create something new and take back our lives

I can't stop sinking I'm at an all time low
My depression and rage it's beginning to show
Once your in hell, and finally start to see what's real
You'll start to understand how we feel
I have no more faith in the human race
Everywhere around me is eternal waste
I see the world corrupting in front of my eyes
Keep it going like this, and everybody dies

No gods, no masters
Take our lives back from the fucking bastards
No slavery and poverty that makes us die faster