

# I Worship Chaos

Children of Bodom

No peace of mind from quietude  
Haunting nightmares follow thru  
The panic that lingers in my eye  
'Til I rip shit up, make angels cry  
Contort the silence sighing faintly  
My dark twisted secrets gravely

Every night's the same the world is sleeping  
Yet my demons keep come creepin'  
Thru the cracks of my shattered mind  
So I stir up the chaos one more time  
Mayhem, wrath I call thee mine  
And both the sun and moon will shine

End of times, just kill the quietude  
Hear my cries, and start the countdown  
Bury my crimes, somewhere deep within  
It's not that complicated  
Simply I just worship chaos

Turmoil, terror I now conjure  
The hell in my head please do conquer  
So I throw down kickin' and screaming  
Lie flat on the ground discarded and bleeding  
But the noise is gone that's why  
I stir up the chaos one more time

End of times, just kill the quietude  
Hear my cries, and start the countdown  
Bury my crimes, somewhere deep within  
It's not that complicated  
Simply I just worship chaos