

# Engines of Hate

Nevermore

Can I be your personal demon?  
Sit back, absorb the words  
And feast on my mind's semen  
Can I be the devil on your shoulder?  
We all fall down as the world gets even colder

I uncreate, I desecrate  
I spit the truth into the engines of hate

Can I be your chemical pariah?  
The world's such an ugly place  
It seems useless sometimes trying  
Will you watch the hate machine spin evil  
Or will you look away and plead apathy again?

I uncreate, I desecrate  
I spit the truth into the engines of hate

We sing into the sky on the production line  
We are the holy swine, impurity defined  
You can't ignore us anymore  
You cannot judge us anymore

The sheep are made to follow  
Choke back the puke and swallow  
The sheep are told to divide  
The engines of hate still grind  
I uncreate, I desecrate  
I spit the truth into the engines of hate