

Hate enlightens my dark mind,
'what the fuck, do you think I'm blind/
something was fucking up in my head,
did not cause it was "them"
giant ice-brick takes control
once my mind, now ice-cold
and as my feelings start to freeze
"them" will die, on their knees

Ice - cold - brick,
in - my - mind,
it - won't - thaw
unless - they - die

Battlefield in my head,
"them" as victims, me as Death,
swing my axe, my axe of ice
'cut their feelings and strings of life
victory is what will be,
in this ice-brick living in me
in my head, these fantasies
should I hope they'll become reality?