

Vile human,  
The world it weeps at your existence  
At just the sight of,  
You my blood it boils  
I see all that you do,  
I see the poison in you  
But you know that few will stand tall in your way

Plant,  
your seeds,  
with evil,  
deeds  
Poison,  
more minds,  
all,  
that you find

Experts in greed  
They take all they see  
Destroying peace  
Corroding the innocent

Vile being,  
Your heart is black and veins run cold  
Love the wages,  
of wickedness,  
Seducer

Life hangs by threads

Fear is how we fall  
The fear that we are not strong  
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