

Bloodseed

Cancerslug

You hate your mortal race, your kind
Inside, you hate the darkness of your mind
Oh life
You want to open up with something you can sacrifice
You hate your mortal race your kind
You want to see your body burned
Bloodseed
You want to see it ripped and torn
Dark need
You want to open up with something you can tear apart
You want to see your body burned