

Born Of Beast

Cancerslug

The blood is flowing
flowing over me
we all are dieing
dieing to believe
I raise my anger to the shape of hate
it fuels the fire
to the curse of rage
its in our nature
smell it on our breath
we grow in danger
until there is nothing left
we are the darkness
man is our feast
and the only truth is that we were born of beast
Ive got my anger and my loss of self control
and a half a million reasons why I should kill all of you
for all you motherf**kers just as useless as can be
I dont recognize a thing about you found inside of me
inside its killing me
inside I am born of the beast
inside its killing me
all the things you want but can never be