

## 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