

# Haunt of Fear

Diskreet

Haunt of fear  
I am horror, I am grim  
A monster to all the haunt of fear  
Maker of hell, your end is near

It's good to hurt other people  
It's good to make them scream  
I forget what look like  
I forget about the fear  
The screams, so horrid, the screams

The dead turn in their graves  
Moaning and begging and praying to the gods  
You fucking abomination  
I can't hold back  
I scream, I snarl, munching like an idiot child  
Stripping the bones clean

Tortured by the sight of your face, despised  
Choking back vomit and spit  
My god, what a mess  
My suffering

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Grueling and watched by spineless spectators  
Become vengeance, demented  
Changing all the rules, tormented  
Choking back those lies  
Condemned to shadows of the world  
Disgusting though their eyes  
A two faced creature on all fours

A dark place, so lonely, so hungry, so starved  
Pale blue flesh, boils and blisters  
A slack jawed retard  
I am haunt of fear  
Fear