

## Decayer

Hatesphere

Caught in the maze of my empty promises  
Spun around excessive desires  
My legacy was my only intent  
In a way I repay and leave it all to waste

I set the state on fire and let it all burn  
Your decay is not my concern

Under the spell of my reasoning  
The poor stayed poor and 'free'  
Was another word for 'rich'  
Nothing more to take from the weak  
What's yours is mine, what's mine will stay mine

You gave the power to rule  
To decide over right and wrong  
My intensions were cruel  
All the promises dead and gone

Sacrificed for a much greater purpose  
Lives spent in the name of my personal gain  
The last crown wasted  
Wasted on war

I set the state on fire and let it all burn  
The flames got higher and higher  
'Cause you wouldn't learn  
All the things I've ever done, I did just to say:  
Your decay was never my concern

People die  
From my neglect  
You can never blame me  
People die  
When they put their trust in me