

# I Am Hatred

Jungle Rot

I feel a power deep in my chest  
It churns and smolders within my breast  
Heat-seeking malice, your heroes die  
Loathing is my friend, hear my war cry  
I am hatred  
Recieve the sentence, a fleshly tomb  
Buried above ground, now meet your doom

So cold and heartless, my vacant stare  
Cruel and twisted, without a care  
Like a volcano boiling inside  
Ready to explode, hear my war cry  
I am hatred  
Now all will suffer, hands washed in blood  
They hear death calling, I draw my sword

Unforgiving, a perverse devotee  
A thousand horrors I bestow unto thee  
Trembling in terror, attempting to flee  
So gratifying in your bleak misery

Pupils dilate, feel pity no more  
Let my wrath be known, no longer ignored  
Visions of carnage, corruption and gore  
Unleash my contempt on the ones I abhor

Premeditated, your flesh I shred  
Violent Vexation, I`m seeing red  
These lifeless bodies pumped full of lead  
amidst the bloodshed now all are dead  
I am hatred  
Beg for forgiveness, human disease  
None shall be granted, my mind at ease