

# Death Instinct

Loss

I've lost my mind to others, lost my senses to, all that's left  
is  
Instincts for me  
So don't tell me I'm psycho, you can't judge my deeds, all I'm  
doing is  
Following my needs

My inheritance is leading me  
All I'm doing is for me, death duty

Forces leading me, demanding all my acts, no mind left to tell  
me wrong  
You don't judge beasts for killing, say it's in it's genes, the  
same  
Genes is running me

The smell of blood wakes all senses  
Leading me in my dismemberment

The haunting still arouses me  
One step closer to damnation  
Getting stronger, standing on my own  
Rejecting weakness, I am the leading soul

Making my way through, permissive living, the choices I make is  
based on  
Myself  
All the killing is, of necessity, my death instinct is leading  
me

The number of acts is nothing  
The instinct of death is everything

The haunting still arouses me  
One step closer to damnation  
Getting stronger, standing on my own, I am the leading soul  
Rejecting weakness, I am the leading soul