

## Pathogen

Made of Hate

You think I'm twisted minded?  
My life's screwed up from the top?  
You're just afraid to confront me  
But I tell you: let it be!

Maybe I'm darkly dreaming  
Forgetting who I am  
Trying to cope with this world  
But will I?

I'm here to feel that I'm alive  
I'm here to feed my inner hunger

For some I'm just an assassin  
Searching for victim to be  
Hidden and leaning from darkness  
I'm ready to hit!

In shadow I'm behind you  
With a blade in my hand  
I'm getting closer and closer  
It's now!