

Drooling floods of led  
Armed with distorted belief  
Sharp munition spat from our minds  
Malignancy-rounds, automatic fire

Black, acidic bile  
Seeping wounds of shattered souls  
Still not pissing out fast enough  
To quench our thirst for it to bleed us dry

Vile, ever-menacing intent  
Repulsive belligerence shot from toxic minds  
Blatant disregard for all but self  
Proudly flaunting the depravity of a race condemned, malign

Iterate, repeat these my words  
Recite the mantra of late:  
I will corrupt and impair  
Vitiate, dispirit, debase, violate

Souls burn with hateful intent  
The deceitful spawn, descendants of lies  
By the poisoned nails of history stung  
If granted the will to injure  
If granted the will to harm  
The blades of hurt inexhaustibly swung