

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