

Cause and Effect

Napalm Death

What are your motives,
For your abuse,
What can they be?
Accused of things
I've never done,
This seems strange.

Your motivation, for my humiliation.

I'm pressurised,
So many times
By your presence,
Your very existence
Has become
My obsession.

My infatuation with you damnation.

I experience
Dangerous thoughts,
That are all too real,
How can one man
Inflict in me
So much hate.

My obsession with your destruction.