

## High On Hate

Nasum

Your pack of wolves is out for blood and looking for an easy pray

To fight and slay the innocent, agenda of today  
So you hate, hate, hate, hate and then you hate some more  
And then you kick him in the head

So you're getting high on hate and violence  
Looking for a quick fix to get off  
Never looking back just fall into the ignorance  
And devote yourself to terror

Concrete jungle emperor, you rule your pack with ball and chain  
You will never stay to rest until some punks are slain  
So you hit, hit, hit, hit and then you hit some more  
Until the poor fucker's dead