

Engines of Hate

Nevermore

Can I be your personal demon?
Sit back, absorb the words
And feast on my mind's semen
Can I be the devil on your shoulder?
We all fall down as the world gets even colder

I uncreate, I desecrate
I spit the truth into the engines of hate

Can I be your chemical pariah?
The world's such an ugly place
It seems useless sometimes trying
Will you watch the hate machine spin evil
Or will you look away and plead apathy again?

I uncreate, I desecrate
I spit the truth into the engines of hate

We sing into the sky on the production line
We are the holy swine, impurity defined
You can't ignore us anymore
You cannot judge us anymore

The sheep are made to follow
Choke back the puke and swallow
The sheep are told to divide
The engines of hate still grind
I uncreate, I desecrate
I spit the truth into the engines of hate