## **Provenance of Hate**

## **Octavia Sperati**

To spectate your inferiority What use are you to me

And your presence is passing me by  $\operatorname{All}$  the time

It's infesting me and I eliminate it By offering to the wind

Unsuccessful in your attempt
To outshine my brilliant superiority
And I will paint your shadow red all over

With my spirit I enter you What use are you to me It's infesting me and I eliminate it all the time