Delusions of grandeur, rebels cast aside Volcanic reverberations, power won't subside Substantial influxations, from sources not unknown Screams for blood and violence, your circuits overblown Aggressive motivations, control your willing mind You've come here for a reason, a reason you will find Persuasive inhibitions, project your thoughts and dreams You love the noise pollution, the sweat, the blood, the screams Malicious Intent: You twist and you turn Malicious Intent: Your body heat burns Malicious Intent: On bashing your head Malicious Intent: We will raise the dead Afflicted population creates this atmosphere Die hard youths in anger, create a sense of fear Society protesting, goes against the grain Lack of understanding, prevention all in vain Underground united, growing like a storm Feel the tension rising, thrusting past the norm Bound by power metal, others do not see Thrashing takes us higher, sets our spirits free