

Extreme Form Of Hatred

Shade Empire

Had crushed glass in my eyes, but still my vision stays clear.
Hatred runs through my veins, misanthropic is my mind. I have seen you all before, you and your "better life".
In order to maintain your peace you must begin war.
(And you will fall)

The code in my mind: survival of the strongest.
Programmed in your mind: "I am God"

Where ever I go there shall be hell, for I am bringer of hell.
I show you this new empire made of pain.

Your truths are false to me, you try to be something that you can never be.

Had rusty nails go through my temples, but still my thoughts run clear.
Torture runs through my veins, destructive is my mind.
I have seen you all before, you and your "better life".
In order to maintain peace you must begin war. (And you will fall)

The Code in my mind: survival of the strongest.

Where ever I go there shall be hell, for I am bringer of hell.
You creatures shaped as man I cannot tolerate.

Your truths are false to me, you try to be something that you can never be.