Crushing all our worthless skulls I will find control You're paid by fucking ecstacy so putrid is my world of tyranny

Excentuate your desperation, Flesh will fold I'll rip and tear
I hate the fact that we breath the same AIR

Helpless as I dominate
I will celebrate
Until you've all been cruxified
I can not rest till everyone has died

I can't stand the victim in you
Infecting everything that I do
I will eraticate, obliterate, depopulate
Define atrocity of suffering
Contaition of the weak
Supremacy

Pissing on you face Incenerate God's lore Perpetual is my wrath I will eat your soul

(solo)

Must men take control of the WEAK

Must men take control of the weak
Must contin the minds of the free
Must men take control of the weak
Must contain the minds of the free
Must men take control of the weak