

## Killing For Sport

## The Famine

Unleash the horror  
Evolution moving forward  
Forgotten compassion  
Nothing left within destruction

Intent on ruin to quench desire

As the skies open up and you fall to your knees  
The darkest of hearts on this day was received  
As the mind begins to drown and you draw final breath  
That stain on your soul leaves you begging for death

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