

# The Locust Principles

The Project Hate MCMXCIX

The Locust Principles

I am lust,  
I am the answer to your every wish.  
I am lust, I am pain.  
Reborn, reborn again

I, evil in man.  
The persecutor of souls.  
Just reach out and touch my hand.  
And you'll see the pile of glorious bones.  
I, your solitude and bliss.  
Your lust for lie and your free will.  
Come give death a kiss.  
I will show you how I kill.

Kill! Kill!  
Come and join the dead boys choir.  
Throw yourself into the fire.  
Come and join the ones who yearn,  
For the shore of no return.

Posses me, my love, like you posses the dark.  
Tear my heart out, I will wear your mark.

I live off demons and carnage.  
I create destruction and turmoil.  
I have my soul marked by Death.  
I walk on burning rotten soil.

Do you wear the mark? Do you have the power?  
Can you see the dark during daily hours?

I have lust, I have the answer to your every wish.  
I am trust, i am pain, reborn insane.

I live off demons and carnage.  
I create destruction and turmoil.  
I have my soul marked by death.  
I walk on burning rotten soil.

Walk with me into darkness.  
Crawl with me through the light.  
Your flesh will be my carnage.  
You cannot kill what you can't fight.

Feel this pain,  
This is the night of infernal salvation.  
Do you wear the mark?  
Feel this pain,  
It is the night of eternal damnation.  
Servants of the dark.

Walk with me under stormfilled skies.  
Walk with me and you'll never die.  
I've been with you since birth.  
I am the salt of the earth.

Leave me as you left me before.  
Unfulfilled at the touch of your hand.  
So love me, you want me to love.  
Unfulfilled at the touch of your hand.

I am of flesh, I am of blood.  
I stink of death, I kill like God.  
I kill like God, now drink my blood.  
I thrill like God, I kill like God.

I am your solitude, I am your bliss.  
I am your solitude, I am your bliss.

This is the night of infernal salvation.  
It is the night of eternal damnation.  
This is the night of infernal salvation.  
Servants of the dark.  
Servants of the dark.  
Walk with me under stormfilled skies.  
Walk with me and you'll never die.

Your body now laid down to rest.  
Dressed in black, rose on your chest.  
You posses me, my love, like you posses the dark.  
Now on my side, your immortal soul.  
Black is the night of your eternal fall.