

Words Of Hate

Trauma

I wouldn't believe
(If I didn't know you)
That you can fall so low
When satisfying your animal instincts
Becomes the very goal

Every man is a master of himself
Is responsible for his own life
So when you loose your soul
There's no one to blame but yourself

What has remained (when I look at you)
Is a walking carrion
Decaying flesh on human frame
Walking carrion - hard to identify

You have destroyed your body and mind
Is masochism unrestricted?
Slave to the foolishness
The life you ruin just ain't your own
But those of your loved ones as well

Expected no mercy
It was your fucking choise
It was your fucking choise
For which you're gonna pay

The suffering that you caused
Is difficult to express
So the moment you pass away
Will be my moment of bliss