

Bad Blood

Xentrix

Stinging sensation, a bad combination,
Tearing at each other all the time.
A need for aggression, a way of expression.
Where is the reason for the crime?

Bonded by hatred, sentenced to endless toil and strife.
Waiting for the time, to take away your life.
A fist full of fury, no judge and no jury,
There is a time and there's a place.
A rightful decision with perfect precision.
I think it's time to end the human race.

Bonded by Hatred...

It infects me, it annoys me,
It destroys me.
There's no reason for this treason,
Or what you've done.

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It infects me...

Bad Blood...