

## Bringer of Doom

Zandelle

You feel the hatred inside  
You see the fires burning  
Your anger fuels your sick desires  
You plan for mass destruction  
You want to conquer all  
Through death you quench your inner fires

Death angel, you're coming  
To murder rape and pillage  
Your sick mind justifies  
Because you are the bringer doom

You take charge of a nation  
Whose people look up to you  
To deliver them from poverty  
Fire up their inner hatred  
And send them to battle  
Tell them it is their destiny

Delusions of grandeur  
You put the blame on others  
A servant of madness  
You know you are the bringer of doom

Millions died by your hand  
As you crossed the land to purify  
In your twisted mind what you did was right  
It was justified  
Evil is your name, play your hellish game  
Spreading fear and gloom  
Hatred is your fuel, killing is your tool  
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