

## **Napalm Death "Judicial Slime"**

Visit "[Judicial Slime](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Taste me  
Taste me, you made me what I am  
Mind polluting, worthless fuck  
Am I the mental feast, bruised and scarred  
The underdog?

A pawn within a losers game  
My strength will grow upon your fear  
Slime in time  
You'll face your end line

Judge me not before yourself  
Breed, take my pride  
That's all you can  
Hatred surges burning  
Burning me

Feed, for what atonement do you seek?  
Your dying grasp of loyalty  
Breaks like  
Breaks like brittle bones

Forgotten past  
I stand condemned  
For I am more powerful  
Than you'd imagine

Visit [Napalm Death](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.