

Nokturnal Mortum

"Haterz"

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This jam goes out to the haters,
Bite me now, and I'll catch you up later,
What is the reason for a doubter to challenge me,
Your words are wrong and I stand as strong as a tree,
Never can you predict the way that I'm feeling
I'm feeling now like I should run you into the ground
Your tongue split, teeth missin and your head reelin
Or I could do it with music and this is the sound

Haters in the land I'm livin
Where no quarter can be givin
When you tell me not to, i go do it
When you put a wall in my way, I go through it

When I speak these words it's like a potion
A sutra to set the most feeble minds in motion
Just incase your cells were susceptible to corrosion
You lack the inner strength to preven my implosion

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When you tell me not to, i go do it
When you put a wall in my way, I go through it

Haters of success try to cho down tall trees
Send in the bees as you crawl on lacerated knees
It get painful just to keep on walking
When you get haters just behind you stalking
I'm so far away that you just can't even see me
Should I encourage you to open up your eyes?
You're blind anyway you don't believe me
The thing that hates believes it's own lies

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