

## Origin "Insurrection"

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[Lyrics: Lee, music: Turner]

I'm imprisoned with the entire world, I'm insane  
Enslaved to suffer your madness  
Torn is my mind, destined to magnify all my hate  
I am meant to rise above you  
Fooled will be your entire purpose to stop me  
I will defy all your kind  
You have no idea what's aiming for your heart  
I shall bathe in all your blood

I shall rise before you, look in your eyes, tear off your  
limbs  
Peel off the flesh that I loath  
Rapturous are your screams, I gain pleasure,  
Erase my pain through the spilling of your blood

I will not be stopped, nothing will quench my rage  
For your horrid ways  
To control all my thoughts, my very action  
Dictated by your laws, enforced by your greed

Strengthened now to become my only purpose  
To cut your throat and tear out your ruling voice  
Your voice of resentment for all that we are  
Soon our voices will ring loud through all the world  
Resonate our hatred to deafen your rule  
Senseless, in shock, you fall flat on your faces  
Your carcasses are swarmed, soon to disappear

We are rising to defy you, I'm amassing acrimony  
Our fierce anger brings you danger

Unknown wrath brought to you  
Shocked, in fear, your whole realm is reduced to ruins

I'm coming for you, you cannot hide  
I'm going to kill you and all that you are  
Run away from me, I will catch you  
Time is on my side, your time is up  
Bold insurrection  
Now we will choose what our lives will be

You'll never see...

Questioning my existence, I have feared for my life  
Devastating were your answers, my fear turned to  
despair  
Unrelenting deprivation, weakened to submission  
No more reasons for survival, when you're dead, you'll  
know I won!  
I will kill you, rip out your tongue motherfucker!

I'm coming for you, no point to run  
Face what you deserve, torture, torment  
I show compassion through your murder  
I save all the world now that you're dead  
A new dawn will rise, free of sickness  
Free of all your lies and suppression  
Now that you're in my grasp  
My hand around your unbroken neck, soon to be  
snapped

I cannot be stopped, I will not cease until you're pulp at  
my feet  
No resemblance of what your being once was  
Crush all your bones, splinters fly forth in all ways  
Your remains, a trophy to display for my,  
Scornful amusement  
I pray that your kind will never appear here while I am  
alive  
I'll see you're all destroyed, end your oppression  
Atone in your ashes, scattered upon lands  
Buried by your thoughtless hatred of our kind

No chance to regain your hopeless and dead world  
Yuo cannot survive!!

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