## Origin "Perversion Of Hate"

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[lyrics: Lee, music: Ryan]

Lighting the fuse

Months of planning now becomnes beginning of our

wor

For mankind

Hatred flowing to destruction

Sickening heart that hardened amongst failures of a

Wasted lifetime

Disenchanted obligation to destroy and crush our

illusion of safety

Unknown reasons for the killing

Polite, engaging killer, decorated by the ones he has

killed

Fantasizing horrid mass explosion, children blown to

Bits and ripped of their lives

Dark sentiment of his hatred

On the day they all died, no one quite knew yet of all their demise

Crushing fire, fall to earth and die for the sick cause of this

Tormented soul

Meticulous, the perfect plan

Domestic terror born born to us and now the manhunt is beginning

No priest will be there as he is strapped to the table,

Defiant until the end

Death is now his next adventure for mass murder

Deeply depressed, one way focus

No point to delay, can't admit your ownly mistake

Time to check out, end all appeals

There's no remorse

Now planning his own funeral

Mentally ready, no fear, no doubt or regret

A one time crime for eternity, his demeanor

Failed belief in the afterlife

Stoic bold soldier at war with nothing that's real

Growing rage and isolation, needs enemies

No regret for your crime

The end will justify all the means

Numb to the pain you cause You don't really know quite why you did this Inject you with your death You still feel no pain, you know you won

Hero, rolled up eyes in his head, now he has died Bitter, now we pay for his lost, demented soul Avoid emotion through intellect and pain, hide Rulers spit in your face and you laugh, hate

## COWARD!!

Innocent victims with nothing to do with your cause Burnt to death and crushed under the ashes and dust Scouring through the remains of the sick visions to Find parts and pieces of destroyed humans Terrible shockwaves that tore through the land as you Killed and the families that suffer the pain that you brought

You choose your own witnesses to your painless death You should suffer a million deaths before you die!!

The pain and torment that you have left behind Won't be felt by your indifference for life Hated by many, disdained to all Singular focus, embracing death's call

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