

# Trauma, Words Of Hate

I wouldn't believe  
(If I didn't know you)  
That you can fall so low  
When satisfying your animal instincts  
Becomes the very goal  
Every man is a master of himself  
Is responsible for his own life  
So when you loose your soul  
There's no one to blame but yourself  
What has remained (when I look at you)  
Is a walking carrion  
Decaying flesh on human frame  
Walking carrion - hard to identify  
You have destroyed your body and mind  
Is masochism unrestricted?  
Slave to the foolishness  
The life you ruin just ain't your own  
But those of your loved ones as well  
Expected no mercy  
It was your fucking choise  
It was your fucking choise  
For which you're gonna pay  
The suffering that you caused  
Is difficult to express  
So the moment you pass away  
Will be my moment of bliss