

Zero Point

2PM

Hate the eyes of mercy
Hate the infants' cries
Hate the hordes of weakened minds
Hate the whores
Worship all destruction
Love to hate
Salute lack of emotion
Salute charred remains
Awaiting the wicked - the ancient ones
Stand proud and praise your chalice
Search your brain for reason
And find you're totally insane
Fill your soul with pure destruction
Then paint your smile with sheer decay