

# The Glowing Hate

Aeon

The fire still burns in me  
At times it is all I can see  
Suffocates by mildest touch  
Kills when it must

March fire walk with me, destroy the enemy  
The growing hate it glows in me, fire walks with me  
Victims either burnt to death or suffocated  
It doesn't matter much to me, they are so hated

Still it glows in me  
Hatred grows in me

Hate grows stronger and stronger I feel it boils inside  
Must unleash my anger upon them, fire comes alive  
Bash them pound them strike them down, won't stop until they're  
gone  
Beat the bastards over and over blood must hit the ground

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