

## Anger Line

### Decapitated

Since I remember, every eye's burnt with wrath  
Since I remember, every hand's been stained with crime  
Since I remember, every word's dripped with lies  
Since I remember, every step's been a risk  
We've been the hate's alchemists  
The great violent search for shimmering release  
Death, fear and anger are the perfect recipe!

I've fallen and crawled through the ages in nowhere land  
Blind, suffocated by submissive life  
Prolonged lethargy grows like a claw  
Then breeds anger, cuts the bonds  
The human swarm full of spikes, sting without mercy every time

I slotted into the order of this severe world  
I bred my anger, my dormant arm  
Sculpted in the lurid forge of my fears

Hounded mind reached into the darkness sphere  
The inside fury gained with every wound, the latent fuse, the bomb inside  
I slowly enter the fragile Ground  
Sanity stands against the wrath  
I'm getting closer to the anger line

Closer than ever to slake the urge  
Curiously staring at what is beyond the line  
Too many years, too many scars...  
Pointless awaiting just whets appetite  
Sinners, the cursed ones, temptingly calling my f\*cking name  
Just a few steps forward to feel released  
Just a couple moves to awake the beast!  
Closer than ever, closer to hell  
I walk into shadow, the valley of the damned