

Hatred

Koffin Kats

You can scream all you want but its never gonna help
Your ankles have been shattered, lets see how far you can crawl
Dig the knife in slowly and move it all around
You talked a lot of shit now your tongue is cut from your mouth
You should have seen it coming, I could only take so much
I'll ask you to reflect as you're lying in a pool of blood
Wrap you up in plastic, and put you in the trunk
Drive off in the sunset, your torture has just begun.