Pure hatred flows down from my fingers Red as fountains of blood I see Hard as bones upon which I walk with charm Intensive as your desire of giving life Alike from unseen source flowing

Today I straighten my arms, tense my muscles Close my eyelids and at random attack I fuck every target I set afire maps and plans I sit upon the high iron throne with myself

Silver is possessing everything
Gold is possessing none
It's inside, flowing in my veins
Boiling fire that never extinguishes
It's boundless echo, meta-apocalypse
My cold breath upon my face

Within my red heart today I will take your dreams away Spilling sewage you call your life I know that through this game I can't realize fear But this heart soon shall crack, swollen by anger

And the energy of anti-you shall burst my head Then your flesh will be purified by rain of red nails This deadly dance will entertain our eyes Will shine as fireworks during black night Dance of million red nails...

Let the houses burn
Let the forests burn
Let the faces and the books
Let the streets burn
Let the minds burn
Let the world
Let the world burn