

# Perversion Of Hate

## Origin

Lighting the fuse  
Months of planning now becomes beginning of our work  
for mankind  
Hatred flowing to destruction  
Sickening heart that hardened amongst failures of a  
wasted lifetime  
Disenchanted obligation to destroy and crush our illusion of safety  
Unknown reasons for the killing  
Polite, engaging killer, decorated by the ones he has killed  
Fantasizing horrid mass explosion, children blown to  
bits and ripped of their lives  
Dark sentiment of his hatred  
On the day they all died, no one quite knew yet of all their demise  
Crushing fire, fall to earth and die for the sick cause of this  
tormented soul  
Meticulous, the perfect plan  
Domestic terror born born to us and now the manhunt is beginning

No priest will be there as he is strapped to the table,  
defiant until the end  
Death is now his next adventure for mass murder  
Deeply depressed, one way focus  
No point to delay, can't admit your own mistake  
Time to check out, end all appeals  
There's no remorse  
Now planning his own funeral  
Mentally ready, no fear, no doubt or regret  
A one time crime for eternity, his demeanor  
Failed belief in the afterlife  
Stoic bold soldier at war with nothing that's real  
Growing rage and isolation, needs enemies

No regret for your crime  
The end will justify all the means  
Numb to the pain you cause  
You don't really know quite why you did this  
Inject you with your death  
You still feel no pain, you know you won

Hero, rolled up eyes in his head, now he has died  
Bitter, now we pay for his lost, demented soul  
Avoid emotion through intellect and pain, hide  
Rulers spit in your face and you laugh, hate

COWARD!!

Innocent victims with nothing to do with your cause  
Burnt to death and crushed under the ashes and dust  
Scouring through the remains of the sick visions to  
find parts and pieces of destroyed humans  
Terrible shockwaves that tore through the land as you  
killed and the families that suffer the pain that you brought  
You choose your own witnesses to your painless death  
You should suffer a million deaths before you die!!

The pain and torment that you have left behind  
won't be felt by your indifference for life

Hated by many, disdained to all  
Singular focus, embracing death's call