

# bloodsimple, Red Harvest

How many people can I hate in my mind  
With an intention of murder  
Have the people fear me  
The people bleeding

Once they're conditioned, it's easy to provoke aggression  
This premonition is evil

Killing begets more killing  
The blood lust begins  
Killing begets more killings  
The blood lust begins

What kind of visions can I build in my mind  
To harvest the hearts of the people  
To create the fever you need a reason

Once they're conditioned, it's easy to provoke aggression  
This premonition is evil

Killing begets more killing  
The blood lust begins  
Killing begets more killing  
The blood lust begins

It makes me feel alive in my eyes  
It makes all the pain subside

Just out after sunset  
I take a walk down the streets  
Ya know, try to clear the head  
And I feel like I gotta put my fist upon the wall  
Feel the cold concrete as it tears apart my knuckles

Take it, feel it, you freak  
I feel I'm breaking down now [x4]

Take it, feel it, you freak  
I feel I'm breaking down

Take it, feel it, you freak  
I feel...

Take it, feel it, you freak  
I feel I'm fucking up

Take it, feel it, you freak  
I can't get out

Take it, feel it