

Cannibal Corpse, A Cauldron Of Hate

My deep aversions
Building for years
Smoldering contempt internally burns
Dark introspection
Memories of scorn
Every slight an element of my simmering mind

Conflicted modules
Dictate my course
Feed me violence and my hatred will gorge
Resolve is growing
It must be done
And to this fury I'll be forced to succumb

Rage
This notion of murder is no longer vague
Seethe
Your life I abominate
Rage
Boiling deep within my head
Seethe
My mind is a cauldron of hate

Concealed revulsion
Benign facade
Roiling dreams of murder coursing through my skull
Savage visions
Nearing the brim
How can contain this murderous rage

The mental picture
Becoming clear
Execration too extreme to bear
An execution
My plan of action
Advent of the day of blood no longer imagination

Scream
The horrors of vengeance unleashed on you now
Bleed
Your body will suffer my pain
Scream
Your body will writhe as my mind long has
Bleed
My mind is a cauldron of hate

Terrorize
Realization that your final day has come
Your demise
Torturing you to death brings satisfaction to my livid brain

Die

I carve your flesh
Tear off your face
Retribution
This death your fate

[Solo - O'Brien]

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