

# Raism, Aesthetic Terrorism

Surrounded by shadow beings  
tasteless worthless humans  
trapped into a world of pacifism  
no hate, no love, just grey.

Huge oppressive buildings  
trying to reach the stars  
cold masses of concrete  
like huge funeral stabs.  
I'll burn your buildings down  
I'll reap your hearts apart  
crush your filthy temples  
and make the world a better place  
A better place for living beings  
and not for walking corpses.

All that I want around me  
are the people that I love  
are the people that I hate  
people that make me live.

All that I want around me  
are images of beauty  
pictures that keep me alive  
that send my spirit higher.

YOU ARE NOT NEEDED  
YOU'RE A PLAGUE