

# Satyricon, Fuel For The Hatred

Scornful, relentless memory  
Ripped of all but drive  
Undressed by betrayal  
Zero tolerance for the souldead  
Wish I was the violence,  
inflicted upon you

Fuel for Hatred, air raid siren to mankind

Little you,  
still like a claw in my eye  
Pulsating organic rage  
I should have let you off of the hook  
Mind drifts  
into dynamic pain  
Universal onslaught  
I'm on my own (One soul, one hate)

Fuel for Hatred, air raid siren to mankind

Damnation, holocaust  
Devil horns for you to ride  
Time for the angel  
to spread his wings and fly  
World opponent,  
wishmaster of gruesome pain  
Stormtroops' frantic fury,  
demoniac spitfire!

Abortion of religious life, distinguish the rot  
I hate you  
to a level of intoxication  
Don't feel alone,  
I've got enough  
I wish you slow death,  
slow death by grinding

Fuel for Hatred, air raid siren to mankind