

# Slowmotion Apocalypse, Fuel Form My Hatred

Load!  
Fire!

It's my fucking war!

Come on!

Once again I feel the strength is growing inside me  
No time to waste I know my enemy  
I need to channel my hate and focus on my target  
I seek the truth I have to try to find a path that leads me to the light

The fuel for my hatred

This is the way day by day I fight against my fears  
I need to burn all my hate as a sacrifice to my faith  
The crowd is bleeding anger  
Tonight we're burning inside

It is a masochistic way to feel alive  
Our hearts will bleed but the anger will survive  
No way to avoid this just look into my eyes  
If I can't be myself I'd rather die in the fight

The fuel for my hatred  
Is human kind  
My speech is my weapon  
It's time to fight for our beliefs

The fuel for this hatred  
Is born from the pain  
I feel when I realize  
Life's worth less than cash

My hell burns under the sunlight  
And the pain feeds my will  
Through the ashes of your fears follow your dream  
It's time to fight for our beliefs

An overdose of pure anger  
Is running in our veins  
Our speech is the weapon  
This is our battlefield

Legions of the extreme