Abhorrance, Serial Murders In A Fibonacci Seque

I can't stand the f**king sound of your name Triggering indignation Marauding eyes defile innocence portrayed

Drop like a shot At a loss for words I cannot enjoy this atmosphere

Superficial minds cannot comprehend The beauty of the insane (F**k you) I'll never change for you And I shall keep this shred dignity (Usurper of my heart)

Put this gun to my head And paint this beautiful F**king portrait With my abstract mind

I'll kill these worthless emotions And you f**king masqueraders I'll pull the fires from the skies and burn the goddess

Vendetta ammunition Fervent hatred End neurotic animus

I will kill this worthless emotion called love I want to f**king kill

(Solo: Brandon)