

# Bloodbath, Weak Aside

We're born to reign as masters  
To ashes we'll burn the pastures  
Repell their ways back to nothingness  
Chaos in symmetry  
This glorious victory  
In darkness only we can see

Our name has seen the future  
Headshot target now on god  
Pointblank crimson dawn  
Spew forth tomorrow's spawn

Transcend with rage of the elite  
The new order come to rise and shine  
Write new history as we wipe and delete  
An urge to rid this world of human waste  
Weak aside

Defiled bloodlines severed  
The lowlife's doom endeavoured  
The sheep of masses trampled under our march  
Set out to lead and create  
This power indulge our fate  
This era calls for annihilation  
Our whispers outsound prayers  
We claim what was never theirs  
Sworn to the triumph of darkness

Down... insects bow to me  
Die... insects too blind to see  
Down... disgusting foul flea  
Die... we remove the life of thee