

# Cancerslug, Hateseeker

when i wake up i walk down the street  
and the bloodthirst inside me comes to a peak  
i dont know if i call it  
or if its calling me  
but i no the answer  
its hate i seek  
and i see it in everyones eyes  
and it always will guide their lives  
i push their buttons until fists start to fly  
then your mine  
its time to die  
walk into bars and i see empty faces  
my blood starts boiling at these human disgraces  
i dont care what the future may hold  
because a beast likes to prowl  
so its prowling i go  
i was born with an animal soul  
and it always will take control  
so go ahead and bring your hatred to me  
then your mine  
its time to die  
stalking the streets  
i can smell all of your fears  
an odor much like the pussies that you are my dears  
step right up and take a swing  
try your luck boy  
i have to admit that you are my favorite toys  
and you always bring me such joy  
i push your buttons until fists start to fly  
then you are mine  
its time to die