Gehenna, Perfect Hate

I am god's cancer I am the hunter Where ever you are you will be found Potential is all around In a slow pace you crawl A trail of blood and skin Marks your downfall

Tell me of your tortures I'll try not to laugh An abomination You should see yourself

Punsih you beyond belief No set rules for you to follow I treat you as I see fit Your hands are tied Yesterday i needed you Today you're going to die

Human flesh Human life Destroy everything All the good inside Watch it all die

Behold the coming of the Lord!!!