

# Impaled Nazarene, Wrath Of The Goat

In these darkened times  
Nothing fucking matters  
Why fucking should it  
Shouldn't you fuck off

In these fuck off times  
All is said and done  
Emotions dead and gone  
Alone yet not lonely

In this shithole planet  
Nothing comes for free  
I am so fucking fed-up  
Trying to cope with me

In my full of shit life  
Shit keeps raining down  
Shit keeps hanging around  
Taste of shit in my mouth

This is the wrath of the goat  
Leave a message and do fuck off