

# Myrkskog, The Hate Syndicate

I swallow you like a drop of blood  
Take you down beneath the grown  
Make you feel the ugliest ways of pain  
Victim, serve as best as you can

I'll make you taste the juice of violence  
Blood running free warm at your cheek  
Don't cry, you fucking piece of shit!  
I could hate you just for this!

River like scenery, blood flowing free  
Injectionary pain solution  
Death comes with me

Serving you delights of man  
You won't feel a thing  
Taste the juice of heroin  
When you take me in

Crumbling into the corner  
Makes me but stronger  
What the fuck do you want?  
Are you prepared to die?

I bolt your head and hands to the wall  
Make your bone fraction tear apart

I give you the kiss of death  
And let the chains of fear set free  
Walk my friend to the land fools  
Where you are but once in a thousand