Pessimist, Summoned To Suffer

(Lyrics: McLauchlin, Runyan)

SUMMONED FORTH FROM THE DEPTHS PAIN IS MY FUEL CALLED UPON FROM THE BLACK ABYSS GRIND THEIR BONES INTO DUST LEAVE YOUR NETHERWORDLY REGIONS HATE IS MY FUEL UNVEIL THE EVIL PROPHECY HATE; THEY WILL KNOW SO WELL

TORMENT THEM--SUFFER IN PAIN TORTURE THEM--AGAIN AND AGAIN

SUFFER ENDLESS
NO ESCAPE FROM THE PAIN
ERASE YOUR PRESENCE
NOTHING OF YOU REMAINS
KNOWING TORMENT
CRUSH THE SEEDS THAT YOU BREED
SUFFER ENDLESS
YOU, I CONQUER, FEEL THE PAIN!

SUFFER...

(Solos: McLauchlin, Hayden, McLauchlin, Hayden, McLauchlin)

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