

# Zavorash, World Rejection

Invisible Hatred I Beg Thee Not To Let Me Free  
I Wish To Lose Myself In Thy Darkness  
This Cursed Sorrow Which Lives On In Me  
Shall Be Hidden Within Thy Sarcasms  
Let Me Walk The Earth And Trample All It's Life  
Let Me Be The Last Being Watching All Die  
Standing Proud In A Life Of Contradictions  
As I Laugh While I Wish To Cry

By My Own Words I Am Forsakened  
Sinking In Unbroken Patterns Of Rejection  
Circling Down To A State Of Hate  
So Pure And True That All Else Fades  
No Mistakes Made For I Cannot Regret  
Still A Lie It Would Be To Say I Am Content  
I Became Truly Evil When All Hope Left  
And The Present Condition Makes Rage Suit Me Best  
On A Journey Away From Light And Warmth  
I Desire To Kill All The Rest

I Show No Weakness And I Have None  
Yet I Wonder What I Gain  
I Reject The World On Principle  
And Let My Nihilism Reign  
I Crave None And Give The Same  
I Spit On All Which Have A Name  
I Blame None But Hate Them All  
Convince Me Wrong Then Convince A Wall  
For I Have No Soul Or Purpose  
To My Peace There Are No Doors