

High On Hate

Nasum

Your pack of wolves is out for blood and looking for an easy pray

To fight and slay the innocent, agenda of today

So you hate, hate, hate, hate and then you hate some more

And then you kick him in the head

So you're getting high on hate and violence

Looking for a quick fix to get off

Never looking back just fall into the ignorance

And devote yourself to terror

Concrete jungle emperor, you rule your pack with ball and chain

You will never stay to rest until some punks are slain

So you hit, hit, hit, hit and then you hit some more

Until the poor fucker's dead