

Judicial Slime

Napalm Death

Taste me
Taste me, you made me what I am
Mind polluting, worthless fuck
Am I the mental feast, bruised and scarred
The underdog? A pawn within a losers game
My strength will grow upon your fear
Slime in time
You'll face your end line Judge me not before yourself
Breed, take my pride
That's all you can
Hatred surges burning
Burning me Feed, for what atonement do you seek?
Your dying grasp of loyalty
Breaks like
Breaks like brittle bones

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