The Misanthrope

Cadaver

Confined in a cell feed with dope
Mankind is save from the misanthrope
His weird disease made him choke
Killing for air the misanthropeHe chose their fate
With wrath and hate
He couldn't face
The human raceThere is no cure, there is no hope
His mind is obscure the misanthrope
Slowly falling down the mental slope
Until he reach the end the misanthropeSickness
Anger
Envy
DetestHis spiteful mind
Made him blind
Complete insane
He caused a lot of painNow he's confined
They'll try to cure his mind
For him it's too late
To obliterateHis brain gets shrinked day by day
Soon it all will fade away...Between his hand they lied shocked and terrified
Just waiting to die...Sickness
Anger
Envy
DetestThere is no cure, there is no hope
His mind is obscure the misanthrope
Slowly falling down the mental slope
Until he reach the end the misanthrope

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