Incite

Xentrix

I am the one your prophets speak of as a curse
Defile my name among the righteous
The vibe I'm giving out is something you conceive as violation
Cling onto icons made of boneI fight your false opinions
Destroy with war of nerve
Grip life and strength within me
Until the pain returns
Rise, Erase
Distort a million reasons to despise
A million hollow outlets for your lies
My degradation your stepping stone
This discharge I can take, immune to poison ideals freebornI fight your false
Redress, reanimate the lifeless wills of men
Rejuvenate as one with strength of ten
To take their place in a sick society
And heal from inside lame, afflicted country torn
I fight your false...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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