

Abattoir

Napalm Death

[Music : Napalm Death]

[Lyrics: Nick Bullen, Justin Broadrick] Feel my hate for you and your kind,
for the shit you believe in your minds.
You feel nothing - you just lied to me.
You have no emotions - just satisfied smiles. Abattoir Your mind is like an abattoir
You used me like a lamb for slaughter.
I never believed a word you said.
I'll piss on your grave - laught when you're dead.

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