

# The Fury

æ—¥æ”é‡Zâ%‡â1/2!

Forward on, just go on  
Direction less, rush for close by  
Before species specific-motion  
No change for equilibrium, stopFetid, persistent stench of the race  
Rushes in every slot  
Sticking all together into a mass  
I hate you, I hate us  
You know what I mean? Fuck offThis world stigma cries out on your forehead  
Anti-God prepares your own personal void  
The only way to equilibrium  
Kill yourself, but

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>