

# Bad Blood

## Xentrix

Stinging sensation, a bad combination,

Tearing at each other all the time.

A need for aggression, a way of expression.

Where is the reason for the crime? Bonded by hatred, sentenced to endless toil and strife.

Waiting for the time, to take away your life.

A fist full of fury, no judge and no jury,

There is a time and there's a place.

A rightful decision with perfect precision.

I think it's time to end the human race.

Bonded by Hatred... It infects me, it annoys me,

It destroys me.

There's no reason for this treason,

Or what you've done.

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Bad Blood It infects me...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>