

Primal Recoil

Blood Red Throne

There is a beast that lurks inside of me
Begging for war
Poetic justice he desires most of all
Cold and swift

Summoned by tales of bold stupidity
Humans provide
Angered by those who seek
To justify ignorance
Primal recoil

Presidents taunt with senseless politics
Tyrants of ancient law
Can't hold him back, he's bursting out of me

Retaliate against society
Torture, maim and kill
I am your bullet coming back for you
Recoil

Primal recoil
Fear of death
Makes you weaker
Fear of change
Your eternal prison

I fucking hate this world!
I fucking hate you all!