- I desecrate, predisposed to always re-engage
- I deprecate, charging my words with bitterness and condemn

I'll never let your insignificance, your substandard ego Subverting my resolve and dedication
I'll never take on your indecision and have no backbone
I always favor destruction and bliss

I'm disinclined to ever salute a defeat
To surrender or adopt a desolated stance
I'll prevail

Existence is war, and joy an extravagant luxury
With no struggle we but decline in miserable parody of men

Why should I submit to your taste for mediocrity
When I crave for the most exquisite form of transcendence?
Why should I give up on my needs of brutality
When I yearn for an existence freed from
All restricting bounds?

I refuse to spend my precious time here trying to abide