

# Flames Of Rage

Zandelle

Rage inside growing strong, taking hold of me  
Inner beast crying out, fury breaking free

Hunger, yearning  
Fire burning  
Fury growing  
Passion flowing

Detestation is all I Feel  
Utter loathing for you  
Hatred growing every day  
Absolute, pure and true

Just the mere thought of you fills me with disgust  
I find you insufferable, for your death I lust

How I detest you  
You bring out of my hate  
Abhorrence, revulsion  
I will seal your fate

You're the creator of my detestation  
You made me what I now am  
This is all your fault, you bare the burden  
That is why you I now damn

I was once filled with joy and harmony  
You've brought me suffering and misery

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Hatred growing every day  
Absolute, pure and true