# A God Among Insects

## Underlined

I am all pain, overcome from lack of faith
Welcomed by none, yet feared by allI am the over come, forced fear of a nessacary evil
I am the over done, the embodiement of painYou names engraved, on the arms of aman in chains
Bound by hate, set free in vein
I will preace the words of a once forsaken land
I will denounce and set a flame to a world inslavedI called on the riders of the hell
To rise beyond your grave
I call on the hearts of the damned
To destroy this world in vein
I am the preacher of pure hate
I am the embodiment of a dismal pain
I am the preacher of pure hate
I am the embodiment of pure dismal pain
Pure pain
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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