

# A God Among Insects

## Underlined

I am all pain, overcome from lack of faith  
Welcomed by none, yet feared by all I am the over come, forced fear of a nessacary evil  
I am the over done, the embodiement of pain You 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 inslaved I 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.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>