

## Afflicted Past

Hatebreed

Hatred evokes the memories that make your blood run cold. Fear  
and sorrow  
push you away from yourself.

How can you face the world? When you  
can't face the mirror. How can you leave your past? With blood  
on your  
hands? Can you run away all your life? Can you escape your puni  
shment? How  
many times can you start it all again? How many lies will it ta  
ke to cover  
your tracks?

Mo matter how far you go Those days are right behind.  
The facade of your perfect life. Cannot hide your perfect past.  
There is no  
escape.