

Burial for the Living

Hatebreed

No one can redeem themselves, no one can be saved. In a dying world filled
with enslavement and endless apathy. A tortured past and not much future a
tattered earth remains, destitute and alone in madness. Burial
for the
living. Our earth stripped of wealth. Burial of the living. Our
bodies
drained of life. In a world full of enemies, I'm an enemy of the
world.
There is only so long we have to live, our dying days are spent
waiting for
history to repeat itself. Our only hope is vengeance.