

# Slaughtered in Their Dreams

Hatebreed

Evil infects this place  
All innocence  
Nailed to a stake  
I see murder, I see rape  
I see children slaughtered in their dreams

Shedding blood, in its wake  
There's no end to the hate  
So we're headed into the flames  
As we're paralyzed in this state

Aggression is their messiah  
Resentment filled with twisted desire  
Tempers reveal true repulsion  
Unending blind devotion

Live, how can they live  
Breathe, how can the breathe  
Sleep, how do they sleep  
When there are children slaughtered in their dreams

Taking solace, giving pause  
Now the effect becomes the cause  
So destructive, so numb  
Sacrifice will not be enough

Progression can never be achieved  
Soulless in the fiber of their being  
Deliverance attained by none  
Expression suppressed once again

Live, how can they live  
Breathe, how can the breathe  
Sleep, how do they sleep  
When there are children slaughtered in their dreams

Butchered, maimed  
Mangled as they slept  
Slaughtered, tortured  
The part we've forgotten  
Was never to forget

Slaughtered, tortured, murdered in their sleep  
The story we are told is a horror to believe  
How do we exist, rest and breathe  
Go about our lives with children dying as they dream