

# Unmensch

Diary of Dreams

Let me ask you one last question  
Where is that whisper coming from  
My mother says she prays for you  
I will stay here, make sure you're scared  
Your breath is slower than the tide  
Your fear is darker than the night  
I will make sure you don't run away  
And yet I wonder why you stay

Please  
Fight, fight: UnMensch!

Dream your dream of humanity  
Mankind needs this perversity

No more filth, no more disgust  
Hate finds fertile soil so easily  
I know you fear this liquid pain  
All these people drive me insane