

# The Hate

## Euthanasia

We want to be honest and satisfied  
till the end of our days.  
Millions eyes so often are blind  
it's agony of mankind.

The hate is born, the hate arose  
from perfidious love.  
The wicked people rule over this world  
and children's cry is the anthem of mankind.

We know the prophecy of our ancestors  
of the truth, turning into the light.  
He who promises true love and peace,  
then sells the war and fear.

The hate is born, the hate arose  
from perfidious love.  
We live together in poverty and wealth,  
we destroy hearts, loving their own lives.