

## Seeds Of Hate

Gorefest

Tell me what you're trying to say  
I ask you man to man  
Troubled visions, fucked up thoughts  
Which I can't understand  
So, you're a part of the masterrace  
And plant the seeds of hate  
You talk, the bullshit flies  
It makes me nauseous  
Be colour blind - And see the truth  
Free your mind - The problem is you  
Problems that occur to yourself  
Beyond your control  
Fault of those who come to our land  
To live on our expense  
Your mind is sick, pathetic you,  
Who plants the seeds of hate  
You talk, the bullshit flies  
It makes me nauseous  
Be colour blind - And see the truth  
Free your mind - The problem is you  
You're too deaf to hear  
You're too blind to see  
Too numb to feel  
Calling yourself human?  
You think that the world  
Is turning for you  
And that you can judge  
Whether one can use it  
No!