

Vision Of Hate

Hacride

Experiace of life after recovering from one's fright
You have find, your nobility of soul.

To go from one extreme, you're afraid

This size, gazing into infinity to make a leap into the
unknown

Here it's answer, our question,
our fear, our panic in our deepest being

You're afraid.

Fear lent our wings to be scarred stiff at the idea of
doing a leap into the unknown

you're afraid of vision of height.

Afraid, to go from one extreme, of height, to the other,
Afraid, Fear lent our wings,
of height, our fear, our panic, Afraid.

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You have find, your nobility of soul.

Fear lent our wings

You're afraid of vision of height.

Afraid, to go from one extreme, of height to the other,
Afraid, Fear lent our wings, of height,
our fear, our panic, Afraid.