

Afflicted Past

Hatebreed

Hatred evokes the memories that make your blood run cold. Fear
and sorrow
push you away from yourself.

How can you face the world? When you
can't face the mirror. How can you leave your past? With blood
on your
hands? Can you run away all your life? Can you escape your puni
shment? How
many times can you start it all again? How many lies will it ta
ke to cover
your tracks?

Mo matter how far you go Those days are right behind.
The facade of your perfect life. Cannot hide your perfect past.
There is no
escape.