

# The Violent Act

Hatesphere

cheat and lie your way to the top  
guess it's cold when your act has dropped  
feast alone on your new found glory  
the scars on your soul tell a different story  
in complete denial of the violent act  
forced upon defenseless people  
you had sworn to protect

you feel you don't have to give anything back  
so out of touch, spoiled and relentless  
you let us all believe your devious lies  
let us down cold and senseless

as the caring mother  
you were supposed to be  
it's evident, you failed miserably  
dirt on your hands  
mud on your back  
you better come clean  
and drop the violent act

communication is the key to all succes  
that might explain your failed progress