

## Spearheading the Spawn

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The world's eyes are getting sore  
A boot in humanity's face  
This camp makes your country a target even more  
A sacrifice (on the altar) of security

The side-effects of your selfish deeds  
Grew bigger than what you tried to defeat  
By fighting terror with these means  
Your enemies only unite and increase

Suicide, torture, hunger-strike  
Can't prevent you from your path  
Arrogant monopoly of being right  
Privilege of the powerful and hurt

Praising the war on terror  
A great recruitment trigger  
It all comes back to you  
You reap the wind you sew

Sow wind - reap storm