Slave..slave.. To obsession of a final goal How far will one go to the whim of another Spilling, spilling Of blood as it takes it's toll How many will die, until we kill our brother Signs, signs A message from above, voices beyond What type of promises are being sold for lies The body will die the spirit moves on What type of bullshit waits on the other side New ways of old Have begun again Doomed to repeat the past Another mortal sin Lies - Feed the fire That burn our hands Die for a cause The ill will of man In the name of God - To make a stand In the name of pride - To take more land In the name of love - To kill a man In the name of greed - No harmony In the name of fear - Won't set it free In the name of hate - Won't let it be Pray, pray They sanctify death - not a final act The only model of poer and glory is the martyr Death brings life to their ultimate cause Even the young line up to throw their lives away Fight, fight When death is in their eyes and the battle rage For God or country, for fortune or control Creed, creed We're not the same, yet they kill for less Renewing mistakes...some ol' fucking mess New ways of old Have begun again Doomed to repeat the past Another mortal sin Lies - Feed the fire That burn our hands Die for a cause The ill will of man In the name of God - To make a stand In the name of pride - To take more land

In the name of love - To kill a man
In the name of greed - No harmony

In the name of fear - Won't set it free

In the name of hate - Won't let it be