Hate...

Hate is a lesson we know
Alone on its own it will die
It eats what it needs to survive...
It wants to survive
Every night you look deep in your soul
Burn the fields
Where the the hatred is grown...

Hate...

Hate always seething to find some way to get to your brain Infesting what's pure in the mind Hatred divine...

Look around you is anyone pure Free of hatred Inside this cold world

Pre-conceived
Truth from lies
Blind to see
Thru sewn shut eyes
Hate breeds hate

Hate...

Always eager to rise
Above all to gain full control
Infesting what's pure in the mind
Evil entwined...
Even now that the seeds have been sewn
Burn the fields
Where the hatred still grows...
Hate breeds hate

How many have die before we realize hate undermines

Hate...

Hate always eager to find some way to tear out your soul Surviving the passage of time Dirty white lies... Back in time as our history shows Endless cycless of hatred still flow

Pre-conceived heartless lies
Blind to see - thru sewn shut eyes
Is there still hope for us now?
I said - is there still hope for us now?
NO!!!