

Hatred

The Retrosic

I have killed that man I had used to be
I found god and he has looked like me

See my past goes up in flames
And taking along all my false saints

I leave this world behind
I leave a plague what's called mankind
I live this world behind
'Cause there is nothing left to find

In the end it all goes away
'Cause this world is founded on decay
A deeper truth becomes this clear:
There is nothing we have got to fear

In that mood I see the day
All will be wiped out by my friend decay
I want to be, I want to see
I want nothing else but to be free

"So why don't you say now:
Father, please forgive me
For all the sins in my life
For everything that has been in opposition
To your will and your purpose"

"Maybe there are some particular things
That you feel very guilty and distressed about
And you want to say to god right now:
Lord, please forgive me"

In the end it all goes away
'Cause this world is founded on decay
A deeper truth becomes this clear:
There is nothing we have got to fear