

# Hatred Grows

Tristania

Hatred Grows  
Out of the dim  
The ships were closing in  
Warriors...  
Worrying...  
Painted to kill  
Kill and be killed  
More than fight to survive  
I'll give you strength to continue the fight  
I'll feed you anger and soft little lies  
Out of blood hatred grows  
No place to hide  
Kill and be killed  
More than fight to survive  
I'll be your shining star  
I'll be your guide  
Wounded and dying  
The screaming of men  
To death it will be  
Enemies attacking again and again  
So much pain  
So many tears  
Out of blood  
Hatred grows  
Beneath the flags  
He watched them row in  
Warriors...  
Worrying...  
Painted to kill  
Seeking the courage to stand up and fight  
The war drums were sounding from ships out of sight  
My god is great  
I've killed before  
All is fair in love and war and peace  
Mayhem...  
The vultures awaited their feast  
Eagerly...  
Circling low...  
Where dead takes the dead only our ancestors know  
So much pain  
So many tears  
Out of blood  
Hatred grows