

Hate Breeds Suffering

Lock Up

Torn down factories
Backdrop for forgotten times
The changing seasons
Progression in a wake of stones Tear the thorn from our side
Pull the nails from the wrists of decay
Crown the poor man in the street
Hate breeds suffering The raging cold
Memories of the past collide
The vision stands
The touch of flesh and bone Tear the thorn from our side
Pull the nails from the wrists of decay
Crown the poor man in the street
Hate breeds suffering Stare into the face of unrest
Blind within, hate breeds suffering
Stare into the pain of promise
Blind within, hate breeds suffering Existence of conflict within our lives
Reflections grasp the concept before we die Hate breeds suffering
Hate breeds suffering Hate breeds suffering
Hate breeds suffering

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