

# Creed

## Xentrix

My anger is blood from the oldest stone  
And I'm not the only one  
What I face tomorrow, never face alone Take what should be mine  
For you justice coloured  
You've been taking a weak man brainwashed  
Like a comatose, take him to your own So speak of pride, the crimes you hide  
The poison speeches and vicious lies  
So this is the web you weave  
This calm deceit  
And you call me brother no friend to me  
Take what...  
So speak of pride  
Behind the terror mask lies the fear  
You mask it with cold belief  
You convince each other you have a voice to hear Take what... So speak of pride...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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