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 colourised
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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