

Seeds of Hate

Gorefest

Tell me what you're trying to say
I ask you man to man
Troubled visions, fucked up thoughts
Which I can't understand So, you're a part of the master race
And plant the seeds of hate
You talk, the bullshit lies
It makes me nauseous Be color blind and see the truth
Free your mind the problem is you
Problems that occur to yourself
Beyond your control Fault of those who come to our land
To live on our expense
Your mind is sick, pathetic you
Who plants the seeds of hate You talk, the bullshit lies
It makes me nauseous
Be color blind and see the truth
Free your mind, the problem is you You're too deaf to hear
You're too blind to see
You're too numb to feel
Calling yourself human? You think that the world
Is turning for you
And that you can judge
Whether one can use it, no Tell me what you're trying to say
I ask you man to man
Troubled visions, fucked up thoughts
Which I can't understand So, you're a part of the master race
And plant the seeds of hate
You talk, the bullshit lies
It makes me nauseous Be color blind and see the truth
Free your mind the problem is you
The problem is you

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