Sewn Shut Eyes

Testament

Hate, hate, hate, hate
Hate, hate, hate is a lesson we know
Alone on its own it will die
It eats what it needs to survive

It wants to survive

Every night you look deep in your soul

Burn the fields

Where the hatred is grownHate, hate always see thing to find

Some way to get to your brain

Infesting what's pure in the mind

Hatred divine

Look around you, is anyone pure?

Free of hatred

Inside this cold worldPreconceived truth from lies

Blind to see through sewn shut eyes

Hate breeds hateHate, laid always eager to rise

Above all to gain full control

Infesting what's pure in the mind

Evil entwined

Even now that the seeds have been sewn

Burn the fields

Where the hatred still grows

Hate breeds hateHate, hate

Hate, hate, hateHow many have to die before we realize hate underminesHate, hate always eager to find

Some way to tear out your soul

Surviving the passage of time

Dirty white lies

Back in time as our history shows

Endless cycles of hatred still flowPreconceived heartless lies

Blind to see through sewn shut eyesIs there still hope for us now?

I said, "Is there still hope for us now?"

No!

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