Sewn Shut Eyes

Testament

Hate, hate, hate, hate
Hate, hate, hate, hateHate, 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 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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