Hatred Grows

Tristania

Out of the dim
The ships were closing in

Warriors...

Worrying...

Painted to kill

Kill and be killed

More than fight to survive

I'll give you strength to continue the fight

I'll feed you anger and soft little lies

Out of blood hatred grows

No place to hide

Kill and be killed

More than fight to survive

I'll be your shining star

I'll be your guideWounded and dying

The screaming of men

To death it will be

Enemies attacking again and again

So much pain

So many tears

Out of blood

Hatred growsBeneath the flags

He watched them row in

Warriors...

Worrying...

Painted to killSeeking the courage to stand up and fight The war drums were sounding from ships out of sight

My god is great

I've killed before

All is fair in love and war and peace

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