Hate Breeds Suffering

Lock Up

Torn down factories Backdrop for forgotten times The changing seasons Progression in a wake of stonesTear the thorn from our side Pull the nails from the wrists of decay Crown the poor man in the street Hate breeds sufferingThe raging cold Memories of the past collide The vision stands The touch of flesh and boneTear the thorn from our side Pull the nails from the wrists of decay Crown the poor man in the street Hate breeds sufferingStare into the face of unrest Blind within, hate breeds suffering Stare into the pain of promise Blind within, hate breeds suffering Existence of conflict within our lives Reflections grasp the concept before we dieHate breeds suffering Hate breeds sufferingHate breeds suffering Hate breeds suffering

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