

# Roots Of Hate

## Rough Silk

So you say you hate and you're ready to fight  
you're filled up with aggressions  
you say it's too late  
to discuss for your right - you got violent obsessions  
But history shows whenever hate grows  
it's giving you misery and pain  
it's a deadly illusion to find a solution  
by usin' your fist - not your brain  
The roots of hate - when destiny's callin'  
the dark side of fate  
some conscience is fallin'  
the roots of hate - are small  
in a cave without light they grow 'till the night  
turns our fears  
into burnin' tears  
For billions of years since the very first date  
there were fights and damnations  
but destruction and fears never made problems fade  
'cause the blade of a sword kills all patience  
But history shows whenever hate grows  
it's giving you misery and pain  
it's a deadly illusion to find a solution  
by usin' your fist - not your brain  
The roots of hate - when destiny's callin'  
the dark side of fate  
some conscience is fallin'  
the roots of hate - are small  
in a cave without light they grow 'till the night  
turns our fears  
into burnin' tears  
In the trashcan of mercy  
some fallen angel cries  
in fear and desperation  
while another hero dies  
The roots of hate - when destiny's callin'  
the dark side of fate  
some conscience is fallin'  
the roots of hate - are small  
in a cave without light they grow 'till the night  
turns our fears  
into burnin' tears

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.