World War Four "Hypocrite"

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What a hypocrite I am

Taking liberties I see People dying all Around me Full of pride and evil greed I keep quiet in a world of need Casting Darkness on the earth Sin deceives me Like a curse The world is covered in Disease I sit back at ease

What a hypocrite I am

I'm sold as a slave to sin What a hideous state, I keep giving in I do not understand what I do For what I hate to do I do The evil deep inside Of me Has seized it's opportunity I can't do Right for doing wrong My time will soon be gone

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