## War Hound "The Path Of The Wicked"

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They suppress our minds
With what they want us to think
Told us he will bring us up
When we're going to sink
Tell us what to believe
I can't believe in what I can't see
Life throws us pain
Everyday is exactly the same
I don't need a new found faith
I don't need to imagine his face

If he is real, he don't even love me

Try to take my mind
Truth I'm trying to find
Deep inside
Growing in numbers
Nowhere for me to hide
From their selfish ways
Forever trying to end my days
Been dead since birth
Surrounded by a corrupted earth

On the path of the wicked Our destiny already foretold Our very lively hood sickened I won't sell my soul

This reality I'm trying to find
Surrounded by poisoned minds
All I see are fucking lies
From a society trying to cut the ties
Limits on our ways
They always tell us what to say
Disguising everything they speak
Power is what they fucking seek

On the path of the wicked Our destiny already foretold Our very lively hood sickened I won't sell my soul They'll have us locked in cages
The devils, they wanna slave us, take us
Fuck these politicians
Decisions made with ammunition
They tell us lies, I despise
We gotta fight with our minds
This ain't the promised lands

This is the path, the path of the wicked

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