

Dirotta Su Cuba

"Hated"

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Slashing across the storm swept sky
The sound of machines wake up the night.
A bursting of pride about to begin
As the sky opens up and we all fall in.
Lured by a promise of a revenge.
A circus of death to which there's no end.
Adopting a stance of one nation one creed,
victims of conscience led by a need.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net
A lust for a reason they'll never regret.

Born from confusion but just born too late.
Betrayed with a kiss to seal up my fate.
The drive for survival, a thorn in my side.
Running for reason or along for the ride.
The thrill of the chase, the scent of the kill.
Wont do as I say but do as I will.
Meat on their breath and blood on their hands.
Flirt with affection while raping the land.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net
A lust for a reason they'll never regret.

The thrill of the chase, the scent of the kill.
Wont do as I say but do as I will.
Meat on their breath and blood on their hands.
Flirt with affection while raping the land.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net
A lust for a reason they'll never regret!

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