

## The Crucified "Hateworld"

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A scream is heard from the street outside  
Another soul that is ready to die  
When hope is lost there's no need to go on  
That soul is crushed by the dread of the thought  
That life is no more than waiting for death  
From the day of birth to the final breath  
Where is the reason, the reason to life?  
It's nowhere in sight, and I'd know it if I'd seen it

Searching...gotta find a point to it all  
Nothing...no...  
There's nothing it's empty  
There's nothing it's empty  
There's nothing it's dying  
There's nothing - in hateworld

At every turn another light goes dim  
All around me it's closing in  
My life is fading but the pain goes on  
It never stops - keeps pushing on  
No choice but to be hard as life is itself  
What else you gonna do when you've known nothing  
else?  
But deep down inside that ain't no way to live  
There has got to be something more to this

This world - empty  
Though it's promises are many  
Expectations so high that none can hope to fulfill  
All these impossible standards that they've convinced  
us are real  
Lead to nothing but anger, frustration and hate  
But you don't have to live that life

There's hope with change  
Children of the Son  
In a world of hate  
It's the only chance you've got  
Call on his name...

Save me...  
Oh Lord, save me

This place is evil  
This world is headed for it's due demise  
With mankind's corruption destruction lies  
You can taste the tension, feel the strain  
The world's weak foundations are giving way  
Then this grand illusion, this immaculate lie  
Will rot and crumble leaving nowhere to hide  
God's call you've heard, and he is waiting  
Do you want the change or will you die saying...

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