

Crucifier "Slaves Of Seeded Hatred"

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A dead end:

For all those who dream
Souls wrapped up in lies
Pretenders to rectify our grief

Deceivers:

Preaching blindness of mind
Waking mankinds greed for war
Seeding hate at all sides

A conspiracy:

For the young thoughts demise
Blaming races for the decay of system
Terrorizing the will for life

Growing fear:

Fed by a nations prejudice
A violent generation approaches
While we speak for rights

Armed and blind they come to torn your skin
An old curse of bloodlust they try to rebreed
And when their time comes they'll be the ones to
decide
Who will live and whose they'll enjoy the cries

Slaves of seeded hatred: Constant beliefs in lie
Slaves of seeded hatred: Their pleasure is difference
dying

Minorities:

Aim for their sickened deeds
Lust for blood and suffering
Still lives on in our days

Haters:

They've never felt no care
Just brain-pounding pressure
Lead in this pride of despair

Brutality:

Desire to feel their bloodstained hands
The opposite of humanity
Imposed to conquer lands

Criminals:

In greater criminals command
But the punishment never finds

The fucking leading head

(Fucked up!)

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