

## Prozzak

### "Hate For Hate: Lamb Near The Lane"

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Endless years in a prison cell, endless years in a living hell. A soldier of the first, with a tail to tell. Of why he fought to save his own kind, an image of beauty, he sees in his mind Of a beautiful maiden, now forced to the fire. Because too many white men choose wrong over white over the fight.

Some day in Valhala, when he's young once more. He will hold the hand of the image he adore.

It's not right for a lamb near a Lamb, to fight with a lion. It's insane, I fell it's insane. If the white man won't battle for life and for race. Then women and children, the the terror will face.

Some day in Valhala, when he's young once more. He will hold the hand of the image he adore.

This song was written to entertain. dance with horns fight for the lamb near the Lane?

I am that lamb. I'll stand beside the Lane.  
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