

## Salem

# "Fear Of The Future"

Visit "[Fear Of The Future](#)" on [motolyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

She is the fear of th future.  
Rising out from the womb,  
A black, looming figure.

The white, bloody sheets.  
Her eyes, gripped with terror.

Our fate is so uncertain,  
But still we bear the offspring.  
How shall I face the future  
In a world of hate and disease?  
The blood inside is pure,  
Sheltered by the womb,  
Birth is stained with blood  
That is no longer pure.

She is the fear of th future.  
Rising out from the womb,  
A black, looming figure.

Visit [Salem](#) page on [motolyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.