

Harvest Of Hate

Beneath the Massacre

And still, you venerate what has brought you down; kneeling for
salvation

Still waiting for someone to save yourself from Hell

Still waiting for holy answers from a human mouth

And only pain you harvest

You harvest pain

Don't turn the other cheek to the man dressed in the white and
covered in the people's blood

Still waiting for holy answers from a human mouth

And only pain you harvest

You harvest fears and hate, your daily prayer, your daily sin

Now you can die free of guilt, free of guilt...