

# The Love Of Hate

Deadsoul Tribe

Light is glowing  
Faintly showing  
Burning like candle to light our way

Wnd is blowing  
Strong and growing  
Trying to douse the flame  
So darkness can prevail

Hate can only create more hate  
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Flags are waving  
Madmen raving  
Jesus saving no one  
So save yourself

People dying  
Screaming, crying  
No denying freedom  
Does not exist

Bombs exploding  
Guns unloading  
Stones we're throwing  
Fall to the killing field

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