

Prepare for War

Hatebreed

Drifting by the heavens unscarred. Yet unhealed before a bleeding cross.

Thrown into the ash. Crumbling.

I've been crossed. Like the lies on
a clock's face. I've been fed lies I can't comprehend. I've become but a mere

seed again. And I'll prophesize the end. Now. I have yet begun
to fight.

There is no fear in my heart. No cause worthy of my respect. In
the End I'll

rot. I won't fall prey to deception. Deception is the means by
which they

profit. Deceit in their hearts. Evil within their souls. The cruelty by

which they exploit will not be part of my life.