

## Strife

Nasum

Don't you change a fucking thing  
These are hostile waters, unbroken lands  
Shocking truths uncovered within  
All your prophets are soon to be dead

Blood for blood - it ain't always as it seems  
In your picture perfect society  
Existing only in your dreams  
Blood for blood it ain't always as it seems  
With no violence, hate nor grief  
Existing only in your dreams

No hope for society, it's doomed  
With the likes of you bringing it to its knees  
Sucking it dry of humanity  
Corrupt morale, blind hatred's all there is

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... There's no hope for society