

# Agnostic Front, Existence Of Hate

They told me when I was young that I would change  
What I once saw would become like everything else  
The same -  
The open eyes of youth would close down just to cracks  
I would - never again see the real world  
Just like the rest, I'd turn my back  
I told them once when I was young  
That it was too late for me to change  
I couldn't ignore the facts  
The reality that brought this incredible pain

[Chorus:]  
Scars within my flesh and soul  
Stayed just for show  
Seeing, I felt and saw things  
Others could never know  
They tell me now to turn my head  
So that I may rest at peace  
But ignoring the things that I know  
Would be living a life of deceit  
The perversion of love and the power of hate  
Lie deep inside my head  
I can't turn to ignorance -  
The life of the wordly blind