

# Testament, Sewn Shut Eyes

Hate...

Hate is a lesson we know  
Alone on its own it will die  
It eats what it needs to survive...  
It wants to survive  
Every night you look deep in your soul  
Burn the fields  
Where the the hatred is grown...

Hate...

Hate always seething to find  
some way to get to your brain  
Infesting what's pure in the mind  
Hatred divine...  
Look around you is anyone pure  
Free of hatred  
Inside this cold world

Pre-conceived

Truth from lies  
Blind to see  
Thru sewn shut eyes  
Hate breeds hate

Hate...

Always eager to rise  
Above all to gain full control  
Infesting what's pure in the mind  
Evil entwined...  
Even now that the seeds have been sewn  
Burn the fields  
Where the hatred still grows...  
Hate breeds hate

How many have die  
before we realize hate undermines

Hate...

Hate always eager to find  
some way to tear out your soul  
Surviving the passage of time  
Dirty white lies...  
Back in time as our history shows  
Endless cycless  
of hatred still flow

Pre-conceived heartless lies  
Blind to see - thru sewn shut eyes  
Is there still hope for us now?  
I said - is there still hope for us now?  
NO!!!