Altar, Hate Scenario

Destruction guides us everywhere Total chaos rules Rape and violence we don't care Man still makes wrong moves Mass frustration our daily news Divides the nation moral madness brews Disorder spreads all over us in horrifying forms Murder, psycho sick abuse became our standard norms I praise myself I don't see things this way I don't share this new born doom-scenario It creates a new breed of Christian reformers But they will sow the new seeds of hate Soon society must live the rules they will maken Will repression form another hate-scenario It creates a new breed of Christian reformers But they will sow the new seeds of hate I tell you two third of the hate in this world is to blame on you So don't be surprised half the world runs all over you I don't need you