

Crucified, Hateworld

a scream is heard from the street outside
another soul that is ready to die
when hope is lost there's no need to go on
that soul is crushed by the dread of the thought
that life is no more than waiting for death
from the day of birth to the final breath
where is the reason, the reason to life?
it's nowhere in sight, and I'd know it if I'd seen it

searching...gotta find a point to it all
nothing...no...
there's nothing it's empty
there's nothing it's empty
there's nothing it's dying
there's nothing - in hateworld

at every turn another light goes dim
all around me it's closing in
my life is fading but the pain goes on
it never stops - keeps pushing on
no choice but to be hard as life is itself
what else you gonna do when you've known nothing else?
but deep down inside that ain't no way to live
there has got to be something more to this

this world - empty
though its promises are many
expectations so high that none can hope to fulfill
all these impossible standards that they've convinced us are real
lead to nothing but anger, frustration and hate
but you don't have to live that life

there's hope with change
children of the Son
in a world of hate
it's the only chance you've got
call on his name...

save me...
oh Lord, save me
this place is evil
this world is headed for its due demise
with mankind's corruption destruction lies
you can taste the tension, feel the strain
the world's weak foundations are giving way
then this grand illusion, this immaculate lie
will rot and crumble leaving nowhere to hide
God's call you've heard, and he is waiting
do you want the change or will you die saying...