

# Cryptic Slaughter, Nation Of Hate

In this country, we live and we die  
Paranoid violence, we're sick of your lies  
Hatred runs deep in the eyes of the youth  
Your prejudice is sickening,  
We'll make the our own truth

A country's sin  
Or society's bait  
We're stuck in  
A nation of hate

Used and abused, we can't take anymore  
Stay out of our life, we can fight our own war  
You fucked up this world and left us to rot  
Now instincts and bullets are all that we've got

Africa's dying, why should we care?  
We've got our own problems, no money to spare  
We have to buy nuclear bombs so we'll prove  
With no future coming, we've got none to lose