

Diary Of Dreams, Unmensch

Let me ask you one last question
Where is that whisper coming from
My mother says she prays for you
I will stay here, make sure you're scared
Your breath is slower than the tide
Your fear is darker than the night
I will make sure you don't run away
And yet I wonder why you stay

Please
Fight, fight: UnMensch!

Dream your dream of humanity
Mankind needs this perversity

No more filth, no more disgust
Hate finds fertile soil so easily
I know you fear this liquid pain
All these people drive me insane