

# Nasum, Fear Is Your Weapon

Voice of hate spreads its wings  
Moves quickly through the air  
Fuelled by greed it sows its seed  
In weakness and despair  
Bit by bit, makes you scared shit  
Of life in poverty  
Just like acid it consumes  
All morale and dignity

Fear is your weapon, it's the key  
Without it your rule's dead  
Hate's the glue to seal it all  
Your defence's now complete  
To strike first and to strike hard  
It is your recipe  
Your voice of hate starts trembling  
Your doom soon you will meet