

Vendetta - Hate

Downloaded from www.bardslog.com

1. Hannibal

God is in my head
The lord is in my heart and in my head
Faith inside myself, believe is what I got inside myself
Power in my guts, heavy metal power in my guts
Heat is in my mind, fire in my eyes and in my mind

Did you make me strong
Yes you make me strong
Nobody else but you could have the power
To make me so strong

War is on my way, there's a bloody trace right on my way
He was telling me, I got to rule the world with heresy
Hear me what I say, cause I'm the only prophet of the final day
There's no need to pray
I got the order – Kill 'em all

Hannibal – prepares you for the meal
Hannibal – see the glaring steel
Hannibal – is your final fall
Hannibal – got to kill 'em all

2. Lying Society

Hardcore what is wrong and what about that fucking thing
Billions you spend all your money and you are dreaming
I have seen every film she's doing everything
I feel like a thief stealing from TV screens
A fluffer is all right, satisfy me all night
A hardcore queen would be great, just one take

Hardcore nobody's watching and nobody buys
Millions looking to your neighbours look into your eyes
It's the dream of the masses every social classes
No one knows anyone nobody asked for that fun
Whores what a disease you are necessary, please
Lying society is disgusting me

3. Guerrillas

Warfare with a buck and a gun and a strong will
The centre and the order of a lifetime is fighting
No motion the system is static unfair soul destroying
Won't kill just a man with a heart but the grinders
Our time is now

Standing one by one in the front and as we are fighting
Have a row keep the trust in yourself, and the gun is by your side
The elite keeps ruling
That's the point of my anger
There is only one damn word
Just one arm against the blind

Call me extreme, call me a brutal mind
I'm not stupid I'm telling no lies
Call me insane, but I know my head's intact
My rage is burning till I will die

Fight the war for your bro
Keep the gun by your side
The machinery's got to die

4. Hate

Now it's done – they sucked me out
And I have nothing, nothing is left
Mt friend, yeah, my best friend
First time I need help
I needed somebody
And my fucking whore
Anyway, it's better she is gone
Bitch – that fucking bitch
But I know what you want
I've got an operation on my knee
Not on my head
I give you what you want
Fucking asswipe
I know what you deserve

All the lies I have to hear

Sicken my mind, they creep into my ears
Politician you suck me out
You let us bleed, we're the dying crowd
Fucking lady you broke my heart
Betrayed my soul, tearin' it apart
Sold my life for a smile not more
Now I kick you back like you did before

You want hate? Call my number
I got hate, I got hate for you
You want hate? Call my number
So much hate, for this goddamned whore

Had a friend who turned to foe
I needed help, but he said "No"
Now I have lost my faith in you
I turned around, there's nothing more to do
Donate your heart and lose it all
Seems we climb the mountain just to fall
There was a time so full of trust
But all this gold was turning into dust

I remember your face, smilin' at mine
But behind your holy mask there's an evil mind
In your heart in your guts there's no more honesty
Your egoism your cruel lies stole my energy

5. Prepare Your Self For Hostility

Do not trust in anybody not in anyone
Keep your fucking mind free and the pluckiness strong
Life is in your own hand the place for the gun
If you are in trouble, shit, Bro better have one

Punch the face of your enemy
Check this man, this is reality
You're a ball, that's kicked around in here
And prepare yourself for hostility

Pack your traveling easy to be said
But the laws of the street gonna cut your freedom
Money is a brute thing, people even bad
Kill if it's not done, what they said

6. Mother

Hey mother where is my laughter
My heart that could not lie
It seems my power is stolen
What I see in my mirror
Really makes me wanna die
Something inside me's broken

Mother please forgive me, I promised to be true
]But the aches inside me made me lie to you
You always keep a great heart, the love you give is strong
Your little boy's a traitor far too long

Oh mother my cure my savior
Gonna make your days so hard
No motions in my guts now
Don't you want to kick this liar
Tearing your inside apart
Don't you want to use your elbows

You believe in me
Keep the faith in me
And I'm disappointing

My mother, my cure, my savior
My saint, my god, my straw
Pure love and the first law

7. Rise For Revolution

Can you see the force of the money
It determines the rules
We can not decide what is going on
Poor means fool
No more hiding got to stand up
If we don't wanna lose
Keep on fighting, we don't wanna be abused, misused

Rise for revolution
Rise for anarchy
Rise for independence

Raise your will to be freedom, reason
Movement, tension, integration, desegregation
Resurrection, reflection of justice

King is wealth and wealth is the law
In a so called monarchy
Politics are made by the rich in a democracy
You got a voice, you're equal
A theoretical right
But if you want to stand for the poor
You have to fight the war

Rise for revolution
Rise for anarchy
Rise for independence

You got to raise your voice and your fist
Justice for all
No more starvation and violation of the small
They exploit the weak for economic growth
And tell ya
If you have to die for the history – be proud

8. Dead People Are Cool

There's people on the outside
There's freedom where they dwell
The spheres they're populating
Can't be like hell on earth
Cause we're learning
What's meant with calm and peace
Which I could see the outside
Where all is free

Mistreated and fucked up
The waters where I dive
Lost and cheated I'm creeping
I'm bound to follow
The sundown of human rites
Feel sorrow, the pablum of death

Frustration, the centre of my life, day and night
I feel exploited and violated
I feel crushed and I feel down
Please do not tell me
That you would show consideration
Of my heart, this is so fragile
Or just my soul

Dead people are cool