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*Nu var det länge sedan jag skrev nåt, så jag är väl lite ringrostig.*

### **Hate is a feeling**

The world is in danger  
It's almost too late  
Just walk past a stranger  
And I feel the hate

The hate is a feeling  
An everyday pain  
I just want some healing  
Break free from this chain

This chain is a cage  
And it won't let me free  
I'll be driven by rage  
If it's who I'm to be

To be such a person  
with this kind of mind  
I know it will worsen  
when people are blind

Are blind people happy  
Then this could be why  
I just feel so crappy  
I can't shut my eye

My eye filled with tears  
It's a secret I keep  
I'm followed by fears  
Though not in my sleep

My sleep is my shelter  
The dreams are my light  
In a world full of welter  
I'll be ready to fight

To fight against hate  
Or to fight side by side  
I can't stand its weight

Though it has been my guide

My guide makes me weak

As well makes me strong

The answer I seek

Is why feelings are wrong

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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