Hate

A rose is a rose but not in my hands Cold winds blowing all across this land I see a red door and I want to paint it black I press my thumb and the world goes back One day you'll be sorry But you don't see it now Go ahead and stop me You know how Better get a grip man Plant both feet on the ground Wake up buddy Hate makes the world go round

Bigotry and prejudice Doing okay Inbred motives We don't kiss all day The Sun won't shine If I get my way

Try to picture my smiling face One day you'll be sorry But you don't see it now Go ahead and stop me You know how

Better get a grip man Plant both feet on the ground Wake up buddy Hate makes the free world go round

One day you'll be sorry But you don't see it now Go ahead and stop me You know how Better get a grip man Plant both feet on the ground Wake up asshole Hate makes the fucking world go round