

# 100 Ways to Hate

## Five Finger Death Punch

Hate your goddamn, motherfucking, shitty ass band  
Hate the way you've got my back while you're holding out your hand  
Hate the way you pussies talk shit, hiding on the web  
Just the fact you think you know me makes me fucked up in the head  
Hate your nails, hate your hair, hate the fact I even care  
Hate the way you said you loved me but you fucking weren't there  
Hate your friends, hate your folks, it's a stupid fuckin' hoax  
Hate the way I tried to change when the whole thing was a joke

I... hate... you...  
That's an understatement  
I... hate... you...  
For who you are

I hate you  
And all you stand for  
I don't care  
Anymore  
I gave you  
100 chances  
You gave me  
A hundred ways to hate

Hate your face, hate your lies and the blank look in your eyes  
Hate your needs, hate your wants, hate the way you love to taunt  
Hate your voice, makes me cringe every time I hear you speak  
It's uncomfortable to know you share the same air as me  
Hate your lack of common sense and I'm tired of compromising  
Take a good look at the end, 'cause it's just on the horizon  
I've been wrong about a lot of shit, this I know is true  
There's a hundred fucking things that I hate about you

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And all you stand for  
I don't care  
Anymore  
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You gave me  
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I hate you  
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I don't care  
100 ways to hate  
I gave you  
A million chances  
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