

# Whatever Hate Provides

Symphorce

There's nobody here  
There's no one like you  
So close to your dreams  
The violence come through  
I remember the way  
Your intentions were clear  
Your regrets remain  
In the silence of fear

I'm like a bullet  
So close to your mind

My head is full of fear  
My head is full of lies  
My thoughts rage like fire  
My head is full of fear  
My head is full of lies  
Whatever hate provides

You're nothing to me  
With your empty words  
Don't ask for sympathy  
Whatever your desire disturbs  
Talking about you  
And the strange ways to get respect  
You try to do me wrong  
In darkened minds of hate select

I'm like a bullet  
Ready to hit you inside

My head is full of fear  
My head is full of lies  
My thoughts rage like fire  
My head is full of fear  
My head is full of lies  
Whatever hate provides