

# Hate Made Me

8 Foot Sativa

Don't f\*\*k with 8 Foot Sativa.  
Motherf\*\*ker! I hate you.

You're gripping my hand not letting go of it  
Why don't you leave me alone  
Too bleed to death I'm nothing but trouble  
Can't you understand that  
My decision is made no-ones controlling it  
The fear of life it's f\*\*king worth dying  
Even though it's all in the head  
I keep on wishing i was just dead

Pain is real  
Misery i feel  
Hate made me  
I can not break free

This is my life in vain  
All these lives I've changed  
Rising above my loss  
Leaving the things I've crossed

My decision is made you can't betray me  
It's not worth living with things I've seen  
I know you're trying to keep me sane  
But the only thing I'm going insane  
Never mind what's on my mind  
I've been keeping it in far too long  
Even though my life is a waste  
There's lots of things I'm yet to taste