

Hate, Rain On Me

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I wish I had a bullet big enough to fucking kill the sun.
I'm sick of songs about the summer.
And I hate everyone.
I'm gonna load my rifle gonna aim it at the dying star.
I wanna live in a bubble.
I need a getaway car.
Hate, rain on me.
Hate, rain on me.
How can I be someone that you love if you hate me
and how can I be someone you respect if you call me lazy.
I've gotta get out of my skin but I don't know where I begin
and right now I feel worthless and I feel crazy.
Hate, rain on me.
Hate, rain on me.
I want to put on my sweatpants.
You know I'm trying to quit.
I want to give a shit again.
I want to put on my sweatpants.
But don't you know I'm trying to quit.
I want to give a shit again.
Hate, rain on...
Hate, rain on ...
Hate, rain on me.
Hate, rain on...
Hate, rain on...
Hate, rain on me.