

## My Hate

Area 54

I hate the way I'm always in the wrong somehow  
What do you want me?  
You bitch n' moan and drain more life away each time you  
need my sympathy  
Throw me a gun 'cos there's no off-switch on this bitch  
That's always in my face

Just stay the f\*\*k away from me  
This has got to change before my hate for you is released  
I can't take this

I hate the way you always twist the truth to fit your  
worthless point of view  
I realise it's hard for you to comprehend with your  
reduced IQ  
That all I want is some tranquility, but no, I have no  
room to breathe  
When you're to blame for everything that's in my head  
A hate that never leaves

This is the point of no return  
I can't go back now  
It's clear to me you'll never learn  
I can't take this

It's closing in  
This is closing in