Some Kind Of Hate

Blood for Blood

White Trash Hardcore Rock n' Roll Fuck you! Hua, come on! Here we go! There's no way out. I got some kind of hate, I got some kind of hate, some hate I got some kind of hate and I hate the whole human race. I got some kind of hate, I got some kind of hate, some hate I got some kind of hate and I hate the mother fucking human rac е. So let's go... Oh yeah! Y'know I got some bad ideas burning deep in my black heart. Well, evil is as evil's gonna do now Y'know I try to do my part. .. HA HA! And I'm a time bomb tickin'... BOOM! I been tickin' to the sounds of the rock and roll... OH NO! I think I'm gonna explode... OH NO! I THINK I'M GONNA EXPLODE! You call me anti-social, well you're fucking right! 'Cause I hate this goddamned world and everything inside and every one inside. You call me anti-social, well you're fucking right! 'Cause I hate this mother fucking world and every mother fucker in sight! I got some kind of hate for the human race. I never found a place in the human race... Maybe it's too late for the human race. I never found a place in the human race... Sometimes I wish I could just turn my back and run. Just turn my back and run away. Sometimes I feel like I just gotta gotta get a gun and reach the top of the world my own way...