

## I am hate

### Buried In Verona

See this through my eyes  
I don't know where to start  
I don't know what to think  
You know If I could I'd go back I'd f\*\*king change some things  
With the hard times worn and read to death  
I guess it all depends how and when it ends  
I'm caving I'm caving in

Hard times eaten away  
At each heartache  
Takes a piece of my soul  
And it's more than I can take  
Times taking its toll  
From my mistakes  
There's nothing left of me  
And now I am  
Hopeless

I'm feeling a hold and it's taking its toll  
So sad to see but in this story I fold  
Such a golden boy now tainted and tortured  
But what you sold affected our misfortune for the price we paid

Selling our souls  
Surprised if you left any skin on the bone  
Take it from me  
It can't get worse  
All I f\*\*king know is the pain and the hurt

Fractured now and barely breathing lessons learned I'm empty be  
aten  
Compressed with in from all this weight  
Finding it hard, no hope no faith  
Fractured now and barely breathing lessons learned I'm empty, b  
eaten  
Sees the day that you were saved  
The deeds are done now I'm hate.