Who Taught You How to Hate

Disturbed

I hear the voices echoing around me Angered eyes that don't even know who I am Looking to kill again (they will kill again) As the unknown enemies surround me Wicked laughter resonates inside my head And i am filled with dread (and adrenaline) What did I do? Why do I deserve this? So we're different, Why do I deserve to die now? Give me a reason why

Then it all goes a blur Let instinct take flight Find my hands on his throat Yet hear myself say

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? 'Cause it isn't in your blood Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood Somebody taught you how to hate When you live this way you become Dead to everyone

A father's pride, my son walking beside me I look around and marvel how the children play In perfect disarray (so innocent) No judgement, pure exhilaration Black to white, the colors aren't on their minds Nothing predefined (all different) There's always one who plants an evil seed and Preaches fear to pull you to the other side Into a world of lies

Everything is unsure when you've lost your sight Can there still be a cure? What made you this way?

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? 'Cause it isn't in your blood Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood Somebody taught you how to hate When you live this way, you become Dead to everyone

(you're not anyone) Oh

Lost all innocence Infected and arrogant You burn all your life (there's no telling you) No deliverance Consumed by the pestilence Of hate, you're denied Deep in your heart does it still remain? Do you think you can bring it Back to life again? Is it still in your soul? (no saving you) Where's the deviant The unholy revenant That has made you this way? Made you fall for this hate

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? Because it isn't in your blood Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood Somebody taught you how to hate When you live this way, you become (you become)

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? 'Cause it isn't in your blood Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood Somebody taught you how to hate When you live this way, you become (you become) Dead to everyone (you're not anyone)