## Freak Kitchen

They never tell you face to face They are the one and only race They always smile and are polite They go through life in black and white (Hey!) They close their eyes and all is bliss They always scent a prejudice They cannot spell hypocrisy They're everywhere , they're you and me (chorus) How did we become such hateful little people? How did we become the scab that we are? Is it coming through hateful little people? How did we become the scab that we are? I hate you, hate You hate me, hate Hate ourselves, hate -Chorus- x2 (Hey!) x3