

# The Hating

Korn

The hating,  
It's pulled inside of me  
They're trying  
To test my sanity  
Insinuating,  
It's all make believe  
And they're ripping  
The child within me

Cheating, the time that I have left  
Bleeding, my soul 'cuz that's the bet  
Giving, all that that I can give  
Controlling, my mind that is disease  
Holding, my hate that is released  
Scolding, the hand that keeps me fed  
That keeps me fed

Fed!  
That keeps me fed!  
Fed!  
That keeps me!

I feel it all come crashing down on me  
I feel alone and torn apart  
A waste of time to let it get to me  
An angry mouth with a broken heart

Searching, for something that is safe  
Hurting, my pride that is the test  
Turning, my anger towards your flesh  
Rotting, we hold the anger back  
Spilling, the blood that's on the blade  
Scolding, the hand that keeps me fed,  
That keeps me fed

Fed!  
That keeps me fed!  
Fed!  
That keeps me!

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The hating, It's pulled inside of me  
They're trying  
To test my sanity

Insinuating,  
It's all make believe  
And they're ripping  
The child from within me

AHHHHH!!□