

# Hate

## Machinae Supremacy

It will never be ok  
no, they  
violated you  
I have to make them pay  
something primal, something strong  
can't escape  
and those who did you wrong  
I hunt like prey

and it burns inside  
the need to kill - I'm driven by  
the crimson tide  
meet my demon, meet my Hyde

I was the only one who knew  
who held you  
the system doesn't hear  
nobody will listen to  
I will see that they all know  
what you felt  
and I just hate them so  
hate them, I hate

and it burns inside (I burn alive)  
the need to kill - I'm driven by  
the crimson tide (the falling sky)  
meet my demon, meet my Hyde

for the sum of the hurt  
and for the hauntings in the night  
they suffer this fairly  
as they lie in the dirt  
begging, pleading for their lives  
I cover them slowly