

## Aesthetics of Hate

Machine Head

You tried to spit in the eye  
Of a dead man's face  
Attacked the ways of a man  
Not yet in his grave  
But your hate was over all too soon  
Because nothing is over  
And nothing's through,  
Till we bury you

For the love of brother  
I will sing this fucking song  
Aesthetics of hate,  
I hope you burn in hell

The words I read on the screen  
Left me fucking sick  
I felt the hatred rising  
You son of a bitch  
You branded us pathetic for our respect  
But he made us Driven,  
Such deep reverence,  
Far beyond the rest

For the love of brother  
I will sing these fucking words  
Aesthetics of hate,  
I hope you burn in hell

Yer!

Wow!  
Long live memories  
Live this freedom vicariously  
Defend tenfold  
His honor we'll always uphold

For the love of brother  
I will say these fucking words  
No silence against ignorance  
Iconoclast, I hope you burn in hell

May the hand of god strike them down