

# What It's Like To Be Hated

Mansun

I had to sing this for me  
Watch myself pilloried  
Ugly, scruffy, no one  
But then I guess that you knew  
Nasty, bitter, enraged  
A nice polite english way  
Full circle, desensitised  
I'm right back where I began

Hated, broken

The dead flowers reject  
Sad glaucoma in mist  
Injustice wells up in me  
We are shit and refuse

Hated, broken

It's what it's like to be hated  
I am afflicted and ill  
It's what it's like to be hated  
I wrote this song for myself

We are shit and refuse to wallow in rejection  
My will is shattered again  
My leeches, parasite friends  
No man's an island they said  
I breathe my solitary air  
Explain myself to noone  
Beautiful sad solitude

Hated, broken

Learn to ignore all the slurs  
You can get used to all things

Hated, broken

Piss in the face of the sick  
Unjust vendetta's uncool  
Unjust, unwanted, reject  
Uninformed, understood  
A silence, broken my will  
Afflicted, shattered and sick  
Popularity stakes  
Overrated you said  
Isolation can feel like a utopian state  
To be this liked is to be suffocated you said  
Beauty, sadness, enraged of solitude can be bare  
Disturbed, unwanted at birth  
The fucking joke that we are  
I've never had any friends  
Could be a sweet suicide  
A fucking homo in flesh  
To weak to protest