

# Wasting My Hate

Metallica

Good day. How do?  
And I send a smile to you  
Don't waste, waste your breath  
And I won't waste my hate on you

Ain't gonna waste my hate  
Ain't gonna waste my hate on you  
I think I'll keep it for myself

Ain't gonna give no more  
Ain't got the time to help you score  
I think it's time you pleased yourself  
Yourself

Good day. How do?  
And I send a smile to you  
Don't waste, waste your breath  
And I won't waste my hate on you  
Waste my hate on you  
Hate

You think you're worthy now?  
You think enough to even raise the brow  
And to laugh and tip that two-pronged crown?

Well I see my hands, I see my feet  
I feel that blood that pumps in beat  
But where the hell's my mind going now?  
Dead gone now

Good day. How do?  
And I send a smile to you  
Don't waste, waste your breath  
And I won't waste my hate on you  
Waste my hate on you

Think I'll keep it for myself

Hate

Ain't gonna waste my hate  
But I'm so greedy when they say  
Better to give than to receive

Ain't gonna waste my hate  
Ain't got time to waste my hate on you  
I think I'll keep it all for myself  
For myself

Good day. How do?  
And I send a smile to you  
Don't waste, waste your breath  
And I won't waste my hate on you  
Waste my hate on you

Think I'll keep it for myself

Hate