

People Hate Me

Murderdolls

I'm wretched, I'm infested, rejected and infected
I'm a loser, I'm a winner, a born-again sinner
Cut my throat and watch me bleed, addicted tragedy
And I hate you and you hate me
So stand in line motherfuckers don't waste my time

See me in the headlines
Manipulate your simple minds
So put your hands up and praise
I'm your god and you're my slave

And people hate me, cause I'm better than you
And people hate me
And that's the motherfucking truth
People hate me and you can all fuck off
I'm perfect, pissed off, beautiful, I'm God

I'm a hooker, I'm your priest
I'm you brand new disease
I'm Satan with distortion, your overdue abortion
And now I'm singing out of key, the God of your T.V.
And all you children will worship me
So give me drugs, your bitches, and your S.T.D's

I'm wicked and addicted, middle-finger double-fisted
I'm neurotic drug-induced and chemically abused
Cut my throat and watch me bleed
Addicted tragedy
And I hate you and you hate me
Wipe the snot onto my sleeve
For I'm your new disease

See me in the headlines
Manipulate your simple minds
So put your hands up and praise, I'm your God...

I'm homicide on parade, a bloody nose, serenade
I'm a human hand grenade
I'll never rot and never go away