

Hate

Primer 55

I toss and turn, and I can't sleep
I don't understand my life
I don't understand my suffering
I try to fight; I try to resist
But all the hate, and all the pain
And all the lies; I can't take this
And I can't fight what I can't see
I can't fight for my life
I can't fight for my enemy
The lies you tell chip away at my insides
Leave me with nothing but hate that I can't hide

Kill it
Hate

I try to take what you give me
I let you pick apart my brain
I let you pick apart my misery
I'm feeling tired, and I feel sick
But all the stress, and all the hate, and all the pain
It's not worth it
And I can't fight what I can't see
I can't fight what I can't see
I can't fight for my life
I can't fight for my enemy
The lies you tell chip away at my insides
Leave me with nothing but hate that I can't hide

Kill it
Hate