

# My Last Farewell

Rough Silk

So here's to you - my last farewell:

I hate your face  
i hate your smile  
i hate your grace  
i hate your style  
i hate your words  
your silence, too  
-all i can say is: i hate you

i hate your good  
i hate your bad  
i hate your blue  
i hate your red  
i hate your clothes  
your presence, too  
-all i can say is: i hate you

there's a trace and a tear below  
my wishes taste like fire  
you're just a gun for hire

so here's to you - my last farewell  
i hope your soul will burn in hell  
i've worked real hard to break this spell  
all that remains is my last farewell

i hate your wrong  
i hate your right  
i hate your strong  
i hate your light  
i hate your soft  
your violence, too  
-all i can say is: i hate you

there's a trace....

i hate your truth - i hate your lies  
i hate your false self sacrifices  
i hate your tricks - your matches, too  
all I can say is: i hate you

so here's to you - my last farewell