

Hate Me

The 88

Thank God you're an open book
Thank God you're a scam
Thank God you're a runaway
Thank God for your man
I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me
Thank God you're a throw away
Thank God for your fans
Thank God you're cryin meat
And thank God that you're damned
I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me
We could run away
Thank God for your heaven hook
Thank God you're a dream
Thank God for the cancer beat
Thank God you're a scheme
I'm giving thanks that you're old enough to hate me
We could run away