

## Hate You

## The Restarts

You might think we cant touch you  
But the hatred runs strong  
You've been spending too much time  
Trying to put us down  
I know where you belong coz we still

Hate you

Multinational misery  
your whims control our fate  
Millions of people in poverty  
the new world you create  
Arms dealer politician cunt  
feel the threat of our hate