

# I Hate Everything

The Suicide Machines

My systems down  
Got an overload of hate  
Got a bad attitude  
With no intent to change  
I've had my fill  
I put my cards on the table  
Won't take it back  
'Cause today I hate everything Buy

I hate it all, I hate my friends  
I hate this song  
I hate this bad attitude, I'm sure you hate me too  
But I don't care, you know why  
When it's over then you die  
No making friends today  
'Cause I hate everything

I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you

I hate the trees  
Hate the birds and the bees  
Got a sick fucking mind  
And no time for your kind  
I'll say again, must I still question my friends  
I'll smile tomorrow  
'Cause today I hate everything

I've got a chip on my shoulder  
Got a monkey on my back  
Got a lot of things to say  
And I think I'm gonna crack  
Can't buy a smile off the world's happiest man  
No huggin' trees today  
'Cause I hate everything

I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you

Fuck, I hate it all  
I hate the winter, summer, spring, I hate the fall  
I hate the world, the birds, the flowers and the squirrels  
I said before that today I hate everything

I got an itch I can't scratch  
All these people on my back  
Make me sick, they're all pricks  
And your mother turns tricks  
Don't bother me either way  
And I don't care what you say  
Don't need a hug  
'Cause today I hate everything

I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you

I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you  
I hate everything, fuck you, fuck you