

## Hateful Hate

10,000 Maniacs

In the dark night a giant slumbered untouched for centuries  
'til awakened by a white man's cry: "This is the Eden I was to  
find."

There were lands to be charted and to be claimed for a crown,  
when a hero was made by the length he could stay in this danger-  
ous land of hateful hate.

Curiosity filled the heads of these, there was an upper room th-  
ey had to see.

Curiosity killed the best of these for a hero's hometown welcom-  
ing.

Still they moved on and on.

Who came building missions?

Unswerving men of the cloth who gave their lives in numbers unt-  
old so that black sheep entered the fold.

Captured like human livestock, destined for slavery.

Naked, walked to the shore where great ships moored for the hel-  
l bound journeys.

Bought and sold with a hateful hate.

Curiosity filled the breasts of these with some strange ecstasy

.

Curiosity killed the best of these by robbing their lives of di-  
gnity.

Still they moved on and on.

Calling men of adventure for a jungle bush safari.

Come conquer the, his claws and teeth.

See death in his eyes to know you're alive.

European homesteads grew up in the colonies with civilized plan-  
s for wild hinterlands, their guns and God willing.

Such a hateful hate.

Curiosity spilled the blood of these for their spotted skins an-  
d ivory.

Curiosity filled the heads of these madmen with the lies of des-  
tiny.

Curiosity spilled the blood of these, then blotted their lives  
from history.

Curiosity filled the heads of these, one man claimed all that h-  
e could see.

Curiosity still entices these madmen with a lusting and a greed

.

Their legacy, legacy, legacy