

## Hate (Me)

Avoid

I wish I was dead  
Dig a grave and shove my head in  
I'm empty, I'm broken  
I'm looking for a reason  
Anything to feel pain  
You fucking did this to me, so

I hope you fucking hate what you become  
I hope you fucking hate what you create  
I hope you fucking live to see the day  
That you fucking hate, hate  
I hope you fucking hate me

Paralyzed by your voice (Break me down, break me down)  
All I hear is screaming, save me (Break me down)  
But I can't help at all  
Do you see the damage done?  
Do you feel like you're okay?  
Will you dare to live in black and white?  
Or only see in gray?

(Do you see the damage done?  
Do you feel like you're okay?  
Will you dare to live in black and white?  
Or only see in gray?)

I hope you fucking hate what you become  
I hope you fucking hate what you create  
I hope you fucking live to see the day  
That you fucking hate, hate  
I hope you fucking, hope you fucking hate what you become  
I hope you fucking hate what you create  
I hope you fucking live to see the day  
That you fucking hate, hate  
I hope you fucking hate me

Once you take the time to open your mouth  
You will be hanging by the tongue that fucking spits you out  
Bitch

Once you take the time to open your mouth  
You will be hanging by the tongue that fucking spits you out  
Words mean nothing when you're buried six feet under the dirt  
And I'll be dancing on your grave because I know you fucking ha  
te me