

## Some Kind Of Hate

Blood for Blood

White Trash Hardcore Rock n' Roll Fuck you!

Hua, come on!  
Here we go!

There's no way out.

I got some kind of hate,  
I got some kind of hate, some hate  
I got some kind of hate and I hate the whole human race.

I got some kind of hate,  
I got some kind of hate, some hate  
I got some kind of hate and I hate the mother fucking human race.

So let's go...

Oh yeah!  
Y'know I got some bad ideas burning deep in my black heart.  
Well, evil is as evil's gonna do now  
Y'know I try to do my part. .. HA HA!  
And I'm a time bomb tickin'... BOOM!  
I been tickin' to the sounds of the rock and roll... OH NO!  
I think I'm gonna explode... OH NO!  
I THINK I'M GONNA EXPLODE!

You call me anti-social, well you're fucking right!  
'Cause I hate this goddamned world and everything inside  
and every one inside.  
You call me anti-social, well you're fucking right!  
'Cause I hate this mother fucking world and every mother fucker  
in sight!

I got some kind of hate for the human race.  
I never found a place in the human race...  
Maybe it's too late for the human race.  
I never found a place in the human race...

Sometimes I wish I could just turn my back and run.  
Just turn my back and run away.  
Sometimes I feel like I just gotta gotta get a gun  
and reach the top of the world my own way...