

Born to Hate

Destroy The Runner

Every man for himself
Arms distance is the new regime
Split divided, there's no hiding
So we feed in to this machine
Run, run, grab your gun
This has only just begun
Medicate just to tolerate
Now you've become what you hate
Get your head straight
Don't buy in
To the dream
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
We're all born above the grave
We serve two masters: fear and pain
Empty eyes
Empty eyes
Will you look in?
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
We're all alone
Medicate
Get your head straight
Get your head straight
Born to hate
Is it too late?
Is it too late?
We serve two masters: fear and pain
Medicate
Cause we're born to hate
Born to
Hate
We're born to hate
We're born to hate
We're born to hate
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
We're all alone
In a sick, sick world
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