

Hate

Frenzal Rhomb

Well, I trusted you with everything
Between my head and soul
But maybe now you don't believe I've got one

Say that I don't understand
but fucking hell, I tried
You just drank it up and spat it in my face

Because I hate the way
You hate the way
You hate the way
I hate the way

You hate the way
You hate the way
You hate the way
You way

I hate the way
I hate the way
I hate the way
I hate the way

You hate the way
You hate

That'll be it, dirty boy