Hate

Hawthorne Heights

I hate my job and I hate my life
I hate every fucking thing in this world
I swear to God if I had a knife
I'd cut my heart out and give it to her

It takes all day, all day, all day, all day to get through the night
It takes all day, all day, all day, all day to get through the night

I hate my mom and I hate my dad
For leaving me alone in this world
I swear to God it hurts so fucking bad
To be the only one that's left in this world

I hate my job and I hate my life
I hate every fucking thing in this world
I swear to God if I had a knife
I'd cut my heart out and give it to her

It takes all day, all day, all day, all day to get through the night
It takes all day, all day, all day, all day to get through the night

I hate my voice and I hate these drums
I hate every fucking part of this song

I hate my job and I hate my life
I hate every fucking thing in this world
I swear to God if I had a knife
I'd cut my heart out and give it to her

It takes all day, all day, all day, all day to get through the night
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