

The Hating

Korn

The hating,
It's pulled inside of me
They're trying
To test my sanity
Insinuating,
It's all make believe
And they're ripping
The child within me

Cheating, the time that I have left
Bleeding, my soul 'cuz that's the bet
Giving, all that that I can give
Controlling, my mind that is disease
Holding, my hate that is released
Scolding, the hand that keeps me fed
That keeps me fed

Fed!
That keeps me fed!
Fed!
That keeps me!

I feel it all come crashing down on me
I feel alone and torn apart
A waste of time to let it get to me
An angry mouth with a broken heart

Searching, for something that is safe
Hurting, my pride that is the test
Turning, my anger towards your flesh
Rotting, we hold the anger back
Spilling, the blood that's on the blade
Scolding, the hand that keeps me fed,
That keeps me fed

Fed!
That keeps me fed!
Fed!
That keeps me!

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The hating, It's pulled inside of me
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To test my sanity

Insinuating,
It's all make believe
And they're ripping
The child from within me

AHHHHH!!□