

All I Know Is Hate

Spite

God grant us the serenity to accept the things we can not change
Courage to change the things we can and wisdom to know the difference

I'm sick of living here with you
I'm sick of your face and I'm sick of the trade
The older I grow it seems the more I'm in pain
I never asked to be this way
Fuck em all
Death to all
All I know is fucking hate

What a fucking day it's been
Blood, sweat, and tears I was made for this
I can taste all my faults from the cuts on my lips
The sensation of my hands gripping hard into a fist

Cheers to letting go
A sober man is a man I don't want to fucking know
Neck up all my vessels pop all judgment fades away
The better you is dead
I'm the hunter and the prey
I'm sick of living here with you
I'm sick of this place
I'm sick of your grace
Burn forever my soul lives in the flames
Promise that you're all about to die today
Fuck you all
Kill you all
All I know is hate and to take as I please
Blurred red is all that I see
My desire to make them all bleed will completely take over me
All I know is fucking hate

All I know is fucking hate

I'm sick of living here with you
All the back and forth and ridicule
Sick of all the guilt trips that you always have to put me through
The older I grow the stronger the pain
This is who I'm meant to be
Fuck you all
Death to all
All I know is hate

The old me is dead never to return
I tied him up with rope, weighed him down with stone, and threw him overboard into the sea

He's never coming back.