

Hate Your Kind

Swervedriver

Open your closed mind up to the truth
Your head's on the wall on a plinth as a proof
I hate yr kind with all of my heart

Sail on by you'll find it somewhere
Left to lie at the foot of the stair
I hate yr kind with all of my heart
Shoot straight thru yr heart
All of my heart

Left on your own with nobody there
You say to yourself Do you think that I care?
Open arms won't save any tears
I hate yr kind with all of my heart
It's fallen apart
Shoot straight thru yr heart
All of my heart

Fading away under the porch light
Spent all your days bereft of the light
Hate yr kind with all of my heart
With all of my heart
I'll shoot this straight thru yr heart
All of my heart