

A.F.I., Triple Zero

It burns, it burns, it burns my eyes and throat.
But I need, I need, I need no antidote.
Gnawing and tearing at my insides.
Seething, keeping me alive.
Hatred poisons me through and through.
A sustenance, keeping me true.
It's not too late, it's not too late. It's not ever gonna be too late.
It's not too late, it's not too late.
Embrace your hate, embrace your hate. It's not ever gonna be too late.
Embrace your hate, embrace your hate.
The pain, the pain, the pain, it crushes me.
I gain, I gain, I gain animosity.
Acid sweat and bloody tears, through it all I preserve.
Some sedate through indifference but I withhold zero tolerance.
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