## Anthrax, 1000 Points Of Hate

I hate you and you hate me I cannot not look at you and breathe So full of hate that I can't see My funny vibe is hard to miss Your ignorance can't be called bliss I have to wash my hands of this

My mind has never been so clear My hate for you, is one to fear Take a good look what do you see No friend to me, Jealously

(It's me) I know how to hurt myself It's me that makes you hate me It's me that tries to break free (It's me) I know how to hurt you It's me thaat makes a move With what I say and what I do

You walk through life deaf, dumb and blind But when it calls you'll have to find Why must we all be so unkind I can't believe it's come to this The marks I make you can't dismiss I have to wash my hands of this

Me, you, who is gonna get it And you can't let it Drive you to insanity Me, you, who is gonna take it When all this hate explodes When all this hate starts to explode

Deal with the hate inside That causes you the pain inside That turns into the rage inside That makes you feel like death inside