

# 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 that 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