

# Common Children, Hate

I'm sinking  
From thinking  
That this stain  
Is my shame  
A lullaby  
From the open sky  
Sings through my mind  
And I don't know why

I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself

The madness  
Of sadness  
The mixed words  
I observe  
The distorted shrine  
Of my double mind  
It's in my eyes

I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I don't know why  
I cannot cry  
I hate myself  
I hate myself

With pop thoughts  
And icons  
I play tribe  
With my life  
This history  
Is my misery  
I see you die  
It's hard to try  
I don't know why

I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I hate myself  
I don't know why  
I cannot cry  
I hate myself  
I hate myself