

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