

# Machine Head, Aesthetics Of Hate

[Music: Flynn, Lyrics: Flynn / Duce]

You tried to spit in the eye  
Of a dead mans face  
Attacked the ways of a man  
Not yet in his grave  
But your hate was over all too soon  
Because nothing is over  
And nothings through,  
Til we bury you

[Chorus:]  
For the love of brother  
I will sing this fucking song  
Aesthetics of hate,  
I hope you burn in hell

The words I read on the screen  
Left me fucking sick  
I felt the hatred rising  
You son of a bitch  
You branded us pathetic for our respect  
But he made us Driven,  
Such deep reverence,  
Far beyond the rest

[Chorus]

[Solo: Demmel, Flynn, Demmel, Flynn, Flynn & Demmel]

Long live memories  
Live this freedom vicariously  
Defend tenfold  
His honor well always uphold

For the love of brother  
I will say these fucking words  
No silence against ignorance  
Iconoclast, I hope you burn in hell

May the hand of god strike them down