Misfits, Some Kins Of Hate

There's some kinda love And there's some kinda hate The maggots in the iron lung Won't copulate And I said woah oh oh oh And I said woah oh oh oh And I said woah oh oh oh I said woah woah oh, oh oh oh Hear the cats cry Little tortured babies in pain Cracked necks by settled limbs They don't hesitate And I said woah oh oh oh Baby woah oh oh oh And I said woah oh oh oh I said woah, woah oh There's some kinda love And there is some kinda hate I'm gonna tell you all about it now The maggots in the eye of love won't copulate And I said woah oh oh oh Baby woah oh oh oh Baby woah oh oh oh I said woah woah oh, woah oh