

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 oh
And I said woah oh oh oh oh
And I said woah oh 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 oh
Baby woah oh oh oh oh
And I said woah oh 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 oh
Baby woah oh oh oh oh
Baby woah oh oh oh oh
I said woah woah oh, woah oh