

# Peter Murphy, Kill The Hate

Take me on a trip  
Take me from the hip  
Keep me cool and dry  
Round the corner from the dip  
It should not veer or lead astray  
Or hide me from the truth  
Take me soon and make it quick  
Oh, I won't need no proof

You call me a liar  
You say that you don't need me  
Well sure, but I'll still be there reflecting  
I've said it before, and I'll say it again  
Kill the hate

I've always wanted to hide your problems  
Wanted to save you pain  
If only just to cover  
You and all your stains  
There's plenty left where that came from  
And nothing I would hide  
To make you face oblivion  
And shake your shake your pretty pride  
Kill the hate

I'll see you in the stratosphere  
I'll meet you in the show  
I'll visit you when you don't look  
I'll melt you in the snow  
Call your name  
I'll laugh and talk aloud  
See through your movie moves  
I'll poke you with a poke  
I'll kill the snake  
I'll play you with a bow- I'll kill the hate