

# Screeching Weasel, What We Hate

The way things go  
I don't think so  
The changes that alter us  
are a product of our own volition  
and we become what we hate  
It's not hard to figure out  
that you're scared when  
you act so much better  
You're holding onto  
something we can't have  
but hands still circle  
you're still getting old  
and we become what we hate  
Do you believe in the lies  
that shape your world  
Do you believe in your  
own fictitious immortality  
The world won't end while  
you walk the earth  
and when you realize that  
your life don't matter  
You'll turn to something to help  
you forget that you're  
only young once, old forever