

# Abby Travis, The Hate Song

You make me sick  
Like the blood being sucked by a tick  
Bleed my dry  
You're an unswattable fly

You make me puke  
Pretend you're my friend  
Then you shoot up in a rocket made of wax

I know the best revenge  
Is happiness and some success  
All of us will meet our ends  
But I'll enjoy the wait

This one goes out to the ones I hate  
You putrid weasels think you're fucking great  
You're cowardly and pompous and you're fake  
This one goes out to the ones I hate

If you put me to the test  
I might could kick you in the chest  
I'm reformed but you're a pest  
Something's gotta break

Yeah I know it would be best  
To blow you off and take a rest  
Anger wrecks my features  
And it's such a total waste

This one goes out to the ones I hate...