

Bile, Interstate Hate Song

I'm drinking the chalice, that is filled with BILE. There is no love, just hatred, bleed with a smile. A s
your way. Come down here with me, and blacken my day. They've already killed you, you can't be
indestructible, no one survives! They've already killed you, you are not alive! You are not alive! No
argument, judgement, then war! Peaceful harmony - these things I abhor! A bonfire, a bullet, burn
hate you, I hate you! I HATE!