Godhead, I Hate Today

Slowly he settles down to give them what they want He tries to keep himself together I would slam my head in the ground before I tell you this He turns his head to the floor as it falls away

I'm a product of your hate
Just the one that you'd create
Is anybody listening to a word I say?
I hate today

You taught me everything you know The blame will surely show, ya I try to keep it down forever

Days have taken years To conquer all my fear I stand before you now Sickened and cut-down

I'm a product of your hate
Just the one that you'd create
Is anybody listening to a word I say?
I hate today