

# MD.45, Fight Hate

Fight, something's different  
Hate, something's different  
Fight, something's different  
Hate, something's gotta change

I guess hate is dead or  
At least that's what I read  
Can't we all get along, well  
We do now the newspapers says  
It's great to be here today  
Now that hate's gone away  
We'll all be feeling great  
Now that we've conquered hate  
Somebody said, and I quote,  
"I hear that's what they said" Yeah

Hate's made obsolete  
By man's superior intellect  
Animals don't hate  
They're too smart, deserve more respect  
Hate's no longer cool  
And it's time for a new dawn  
And we've done our part  
With this anti-hate song  
Fine, from now on  
We're no longer afflicted with hate

Hate messed with the best, and died like the rest  
Hate don't walk, it crawls, hate's got no balls  
Hatred is dead, it's screamed, kicked, and bled  
Hate lost the war, hate's days are over  
Hate burned its flag, hate's bound and gagged  
Hate race is run, stick a fork in hate's done  
Hate disappears, ain't heard hate in years  
Hate's got no place in the U.S. of A.