

Overkill, I Hate

So much trouble
Hate this job
Tried to get out
Trapped like a dog
No I don't like
Pumpin' gas
Do ya hate to wait
Life's a game
Play your rules
Bottle half empty
Or the bottle half full
It does no good
No good to shout
But I scream I hate
Say I'm hostile
Gotta relax
Better get a grip
Here's the facts
I hate bein' here

I hate people that make ya feel small
I hate having my back against the wall
You know I hate being talked down to
I hate your rules
I hate 'em all
Hate being marked to take the fall
Planet's not big enough for me and you

So much trouble over me
Surrounded by jerks
Can't ya see
Smile to my face
I know ya lie
Knife in the back
Another game
Rules, rules, rules
Not for me
You fucking fool
Open your mouth
Just one more time
And my foot's going down
In one ear
Out the other
A waste of time
Don't even bother
I hate being here

I hate people that make ya feel small
I hate having my back against the wall
I hate being talked down to
I hate your rules
I hate 'em all
Hate being marked to take the fall
Planet's not big enough for me and you
But most of all I hate you
You
I hate you
You
I hate you
I hate I hate I hate you

I hate people that make ya feel small
I hate having my back against the wall
You know I hate being talked down to

I hate your rules
And I hate 'em all
Hate being marked to take the fall
Planet's not big enough for me and you
But most of all I hate you

I think I know
How ya got this far
I think I know
How how you got where you are
Think I'll hate you when your dead
I know I'll hate you!
Smile to my face
Know you lie
Say the problems
Ask your self why
Hate the games
I hate the rules
You're gonna lose

Say I'm hostile
Gotta relax
Better get a grip
Here's the facts
Not much more of you

I hate people that make ya feel small
I hate having my back against the wall
You know I hate being talked down to
I hate your rules
And I hate 'em all
Hate being marked to take the fall
Planet's not big enough for me and you
But most of all I hate you