

# Sick Of It All, Breeders Of Hate

My mouth,  
Spouts these words of anger and spite  
Toward the other man  
I'm bent out of shape, i'm feeling irate  
Feel that blood flow  
The red thats in us all  
Is confused with the black and white  
The crowd's on its feet,  
My message complete  
Breed some hatred tonight

Save your insanity!  
Use that for my needs  
Bust them up now!

Rally your ignorant minds on my own  
Take my knowledge  
And breed the hate at home  
The world wont be at peace  
Until my brother's are alone

My mouth,  
Spouts these words of anger and spite  
Towards the devil man  
The crowd's on its feet, my message complete  
Breed some hatred tonight!