

Suicide Machines, I Hate Everything

My system's down, got an overload of hate
Got a bad attitude with no intend to change
I've had my fill, I put my cards on the table
Won't take it back 'cause today I hate everything

I hate it all, hate my friends, hate this song
Hate this bad attitude, I'm sure you hate me too
But I don't care, you know why? {why?}
When it's over then you die {die}
No makin' friends today 'cause I hate everything

I hate everything! Fuck you! 3x

I hate the trees, hate the birds and the bees
Got a sick fuckin' mind and no time for your kind
I say again, 'Must I still question my friends?
I'll smile tomorrow 'cause today I hate everything

I got a chimp on my shoulder, got a monkey on my back
Got a lot of things to say and I think I'm gonna crack
Can't buy a smile off the world's happiest man
No huggin' trees today 'cause I hate everything

I hate everything! Fuck you! 3x

Fuck! I hate it all!
Hate the winter, summer, spring, I hate the fall
I hate the world, the birds, the flowers, and the squirrels
I said before that today I hate everything

I got an itch I can't scratch, all these people on my back
Make me sick, they're all pricks and your mother turns tricks
Don't bother me either way, and I don't care what you say
Don't need a hug 'cause today I hate everything

I hate everything! Fuck you! 6x

Fuck you! ya know what i mean