

The Bear Quartet, Where Do You Put Your Hate?

day after day I slept
on the massgrave of visions, ideals then crept
in and out of hospitals had it figured out
all the signs of ongoing betrayals
they must have learned to live without hope
I know I can't go on without an antidote

where do you put your hate?
the guilt and anger the boredom that's hard to shake?
where do you put your hate?
must you turn it into selfcontempt?

night after night god crept
further into details, cogs and murder
so save your hail Marys
she is no one in this world
and I envy her
how I wish I was that girl

where do you put your hate?
only crescent but it cuts everybody off
where do you put your hate?
only crescent but it cuts everybody off
only crescent but it cuts everybody else
only crescent soon to cut like everybody else