

# 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