

10,000 Maniacs "Hateful Hate"

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In the dark night a giant slumbered
Untouched for centuries
'Til awakened by a white man's cry
"This is the Eden I was to find"

There were lands to be charted
And to be claimed for a crown
When a hero was made by the length he could stay
In this dangerous land of hateful hate

Curiosity, filled the heads of these
There was an upper room, they had to see
Curiosity, killed the best of these
For a hero's hometown welcoming

Still they moved on and on and
Who came building missions?
Unswerving men of the cloth who gave their lives in
numbers untold
So that black sheep entered the fold

Captured like human livestock, destined for slavery
Naked, walked to the shore where great ships moored
For the hell bound journeys
Bought and sold with a hateful hate

Curiosity, filled the breasts of these
With some strange ecstasy
Curiosity, killed the best of these
By robbing their lives of dignity

Still they moved on and on and
Calling men of adventure for a jungle bush safari
Come conquer the peace, his claws and teeth
See death in his eyes to know you're alive

European homesteads
Grew up in the colonies with civilized plans
For wild hinterlands, their guns and God willing
Such a hateful hate, such a hateful hate

Curiosity, spilled the blood of these

For their spotted skins and ivory
Curiosity, filled the heads of these
Madmen with the lies of destiny

Curiosity, spilled the blood of these
Then blotted their lives from history
Curiosity, filled the heads of these
One man claimed all that he could see

Curiosity, still entices these
Madmen with a lusting and a greed
Their legacy, legacy

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