

Bouncing Souls "Hate"

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I wanna change the colour of my skin so i can know
what it's like to walk down the street A stare of hate
Would it break my will would i want to kill If they close
their eyes would they ever see the difference if they
closed their ears would it matter anyway If they closed
their mouth do you think they'd ever listen If they
closed their mind would they ever learn I wanna
change for one day So i could be inside the head of
hate Then i would know what it's like to hate Hate is the
air You can see it read it hear it and feel it It hides
behind smiling faces Smiling faces of fear Happy
faces of hate Pretty faces of prejudice Sickly faces ugly
faces wrinkled faces decrepit faces of hate The
everyday faces of hate

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