

## **Hate Dept. "More Like Me"**

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I'm feeling full of feeling; a little grey  
A bit of drama on a lovely day  
It's a simple thing  
No confidence, no understanding, or identity  
You should have been more like the teacher  
More like the father  
More like the pastor  
More like God  
More like me  
I'm dragging loneliness, I have no use for friends  
I don't see myself that heavy  
Kneel by my bed at night, I feel the family  
I have the lights out, I have the darkness I need  
My sympathetic eyes look down the sights

I find significance in the target  
Look deep inside, hopelessness crashing on me  
This act of desperation explodes  
You should be more like the father  
More like the sun  
More like a giver  
More like a taker  
Not such a live(r)  
More like a teacher  
More like a dreamer  
More like God  
More like me  
More like your mother  
More like the father  
More like the son  
More like God  
More like the teacher

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