

## Lita Ford

### "Hate"

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He was born on an average day,  
Looked like any other baby  
Neighbors said "what a lovely boy  
you have," yeah  
Through the years he could've been  
Most anybody's kid,  
Never did anything to show  
The madman living in his soul  
Never know he was going crazy  
A little bit at a time.

Hate, don't you love it?  
The world can't seem to get enough of it  
Hate, don't you want it?  
You love the way you feel when you're on it  
Hate, hate.

All through his high school days  
He kept himself hid away  
Never let anybody close  
He was just the quiet one  
Slowly coming undone  
Who knew there was something missing from his soul?  
Like a spider building up a web  
A little bit at a time

Hate, don't you love it?  
The world can't seem to get enough of it  
Hate, don't you want it?  
You love the way you feel when you're on it  
Hate, hate.

Last night on the evening news,  
I heard his name and it turned my head  
Something 'bout a local boy  
And fifteen people dead  
He thought he was a guardian angel  
Gonna put this world at peace  
He was talking 'bout happiness  
Like it was some kind of disease

He died on an average day  
At the state penitentiary  
They laid him in his grave  
The camera's rolled and the people waved

Hate, don't you love it?  
The world can't seem to get enough of it  
Hate, don't you want it?  
You love the way you feel when you're on it  
Hate, don't you love it?  
The world can't seem to get enough of it  
Hate, don't you want it?  
You love the way you feel when you're on it  
Hate  
I can't get enough, don't you love it?  
Hate!

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