

Machine Head

"Aesthetics Of Hate"

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You tried to spit in the eye
of a dead mans face
Attacked the way of a man
not yet in his grave
But your hate was all over too soon
Because nothing is over,
and nothing's through,
'Till we bury you

Chorus:
For the love of brother
I will sing this fucking song
Aesthetics of hate,
I hope you burn in hell

The words I read on the screen
left me fucking sick
I felt the hatred rising
you son of a bitch
You branded us pathetic for our respect
But he made us Driven,
Such deep reverence,
Far Behind the rest

(Chorus)

Long live memories
Live his freedom vicariously
Defend tenfold,
his honor we'll always uphold

For the love of brother
I will say these fucking words
No silence against ignorance
Iconoclast, I hope you burn in hell

May the hands of God strike them down (8x)

