Vendetta "Hate"

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Now it's done Â- they sucked me out And I have nothing, nothing is left Mt friend, yeah, my best friend First time I need help I needed somebody And my fucking whore Anyway, it's better she is gone Bitch Â- that fucking bitch But I know what you want I've got an operation on my knee Not on my head I give you what you want Fucking asswipe I know what you deserve

All the lies I have to hear
Sicken my mind, they creep into my ears
Politician you suck me out
You let us bleed, we're the dying crowd
Fucking lady you broke my heart
Betrayed my soul, tearin' it apart
Sold my life for a smile not more
Now I kick you back like you did before

You want hate? Call my number
I got hate, I got hate for you
You want hate? Call my number
So much hate, for this goddamned whore

Had a friend who turned to foe
I needed help, but he said "No"
Now I have lost my faith in you
I turned around, there's nothing more to do
Donate your heart and lose it all
Seems we climb the mountain just to fall
There was a time so full of trust
But all this gold was turning into dust

I remember your face, smilin' at mine But behind your holy mask there's an evil mind In your heart in your guts there's no more honesty Your egoism your cruel lies stole my energy Visit <u>Vendetta</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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