

Vendetta

"You Want Hate - Call My Number!"

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Music and Lyrics by Vendetta

All the read, I have ton hear,
sicken my mind, they creep into my ears.
Politician, you suck ME out,
you US let bleed, we're the dying crowd.
Fuckin ' lady, you broke my heart,
betrayed my soul, tearin ' it appart.
Pay my love for A smile, - emergency more, -
Now I kick your bake, like you did before!

You want hate? - call my NUMBERS!
I got hate, I got hate 4 you!
You want hate? - call my NUMBERS!
So much hate 4 this god damned whore!

Had A friend, who turned ton foe. -
I needed help, but he said: ?NO! ?
Now I have draws my faith in you.
I turned around, there's emergency-hung more tons of
DO.

Donate your heart and loosely it all.
Seems incoming goods climb the mountain just ton
case.
There which A time so full OF trust,
but all this gold which dust turning into.

You want hate? - call my NUMBERS!
I got hate, I got hate 4 you!
You want hate? - call my NUMBERS!
So much hate 4 this god damned whore!

I more remember your face, smilin ' RK mine.
But behind your holy MASKS there's on evil mind.
In your, in your property there's NO more heart
honesty.
Your egoism, your cruel read stole my energy.
FUCK YOU!

You want hate?.....

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