

Shock Therapy "Hate Is 4 Letter Word"

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Hate Is A 4-Letter Word - Shock Therapy - 1993, 1985

What has changed me into something I don't know?

Forgotten feelings like I never know

Eyeballs bouncing in a room of blinded me

Careful of feelings I thought I knew me

A man is waiting at the corner screaming at me

Angry hate for myself: the hidden me

A closet of angry words no sight to put them in

Hateful sea of love with no one to put it in

A classic film of yesterday is just today

Once tomorrow, maybe never, I hate me

Bricking myself into the wall wretched sin

Hoping to be by myself, I won't let you in

My product is only second-grade

I hate to discuss what this man has made

Forming in my hands I know it all too well

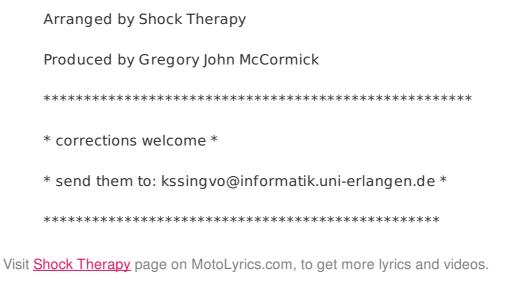
Staring at the glass I know myself too well

Hate is just a four letter word,

Hate is just a four letter word.

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Written by Gregory John McCormick



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