

Silverchair "Israel's Son"

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Hate is what I feel for you
And I want you to know that I want you dead
You're late for the execution
If you're not here soon, I'll kill your friend instead
All the pain I feel
Couldn't start to heal
Although I would like it to
I hate you and your apathy
You can leave, you can leave, I don't want you here
I'm playing this pantomime
But I don't see you showing any signs of fear
All the pain I feel
Couldn't start to heal
Although I would like it to
This time I'm for real
My pain can not heal
You will be dead when I'm through
Hate is what I feel for you
And I want you to know that I want you dead
You're late for the execution
If you're not here soon, I'll kill your friend instead
All the pain I feel
Couldn't start to heal
Although I would like it to
This time I'm for real
My pain can not heal
You will be dead when I'm through
Ohhh, ohhhhhhhh
Pain and execution
Put your hands in the air
Put your hands in the air
The air, yeahhhhhhhh
Arrrrrggghhhh
I am, I am Israel's son
Israel's son I am
Put your hands in the air
Put your hands in the air
I am, I am Israel's son
Israel's son I am
Put your hands in the air
Put your hands in the air
Arrrrrggghhhh, yeahhhhhh

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