

I Hate It

There's a big, big wall inside my head,
today my feeling it is really bad.
How can I come through this fucking day?
There is really one thing left to say:
I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I hate it.

Chorus:

Don't want to be a hater anymore
can't find myself, my soul's down on the floor.
Is there a way back to a lucky life?

The friend beside call me a stupid guy.
Don't understand it and I don't know why.
The mess in me drives me so crazy.

It's so much work for me here on my shelf,
I cannot find a time just for myself?
I am upset about this holy crap,
I'm feeling bad and I'm out of track.
I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I hate it.

Chorus:

I hate it, I hate it, I hate it, I hate it.

Chorus: