

# Divine Object of Hatred

## Rollins Band

they killed me, they've tied my hands with rope and now they drag me up  
the street

a woman is struggling to kick me in my skull, if she could she would kill  
me again...

I can see her teeth shine as she kicks at my dirt covered eyes, so blind  
oh mother! they hate me so much, the hatred's real! and now it's mine...they sit below me, stare up and scream  
out threats- at my nakedness

their tongues are hanging from out of their mouths, I hope they don't

tear me

...limb from limb

so much noise, so much hatred, so much violence... they love me!

they'd kill to have me... they'd have to kill me! their hatred's pure, I  
am divine!when ya kick me?

when ya rape me?

when ya burn me?

when ya break me?

I am divine! I am divine!

when ya kick me?

when ya rape me?

when ya burn me?

when ya break me?

I am divine! I am divine! divine! divine! divine!  
divine!

I am divine! I am divine! divine! divine!

divine...show me how ya really are... show me how you really feel...

let me know that ya really care, let me feel that your hatred is real!you hate me- I can see that it's real

you do things to me that you never thought ya would!

you hurt me- you'll never know what I feel

what ya bring me, I never thought you could

give me more, make me stronger, high on your poison

I am divine!when ya kick me?

when ya rape me?

when ya burn me?

when ya break me?

I am divine! I am divine!

when ya cut me?

when ya rape me?

when ya burn me?

when ya brake me?

I am divine! I am divine! divine! divine!  
I am divine! divine! divine! so divine! yeah!  
I am divine! I am divine! divine! divine! divine!  
divine! divine! divine!  
going stronger on your poison,  
I am divine! divine! divine! divine!  
divine! divine!  
divine! divine! divine!

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