# Hatesong (live)

## Porcupine Tree

This is a hate song just meant for you I thought that I'd write it down while I still could I hope when you hear this you'll want to sue
Oh it's a lonely life in my empty bed And it's a quiet life that leaks from my head These are the last rites The line is dead
Yes, I'm hearing voices too And I'm more cut up than you

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