

High Price of Hate

Toto

Got the eyes of a vulture
As you gaze from your meaningless throne
And the pain that you've been selling
I'd rather die before I'd own I'll call you a doctor
Or find you a priest
'Cause no one can save you
And you won't get no peace I've felt your displeasure
And girl, I used to relate
So don't hand me no anger
I'll be crushed by the weight That's the high price of hate
That's the high price of hate
Lord, what's the cost of my fate? She'll lay out wide open
Like a surgical knife
I've watched it take over
What's left of your miserable life? She'll live on deception
Your pleasures long dead
Your soul is left bleeding
From the lies that you spread Don't pull on my collar
I won't rise to debate
Don't ask me for comfort
You're a lifetime too late That's the high price of hate
That's the high price of hate
Lord, what's the cost of my fate? Ooh, there's a storm overhead
Will it ever end, baby?
It's all inside your head
Is it gonna end? That's the high price of hate
That's the high price of hate
Yeah, I hope I ain't asking too late
That's the high price of hate
That's the high price of hate

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