

# Hatebomb

## Discharge

Don't wanna be a part of your system,

Represents everything I'm not.

Not a number.

Not a machine.

This pile of flesh and blood!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

Your opinions make me sick,

you're adding fuel to my fire.

Just another,

Richman's cause,

So out of touch with real life.

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

(Solo)

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

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Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb!

Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

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Hatebomb blowing up through my head.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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