

# Hate City, U.S.A.

## Nowherebound

Hate City, USA

Now youâ€™re dead. The dayâ€™s letter red.  
I can do without that fucking sickness in your head.  
(And I said) Now youâ€™re dead. The hatred that you spread,  
The world can do without that fucking sickness in your head.

Whoâ€™s talking shit now with your head all full of violence?  
Fucking feeding your aggression,  
Wondering who is going to buy this?  
(Your) sick disposition got you losing more of life now.  
(Your) headâ€™s all full of nothing and itâ€™s time to turn the lights out.  
Racist motherfucker, find it easier to hate.  
Cuz it takes some understanding and a good mind to relate.  
So you hide behind your stripes and stars,  
And talk about your pride.  
Well, pride it comes before a fall, you lose it when you die.

Now youâ€™re dead, the dayâ€™s letter red.  
I can do without that fucking sickness in your head.  
(And I said) Now youâ€™re dead, hatred that you spread,  
The world can do without that fucking sickness in your head.

2016â€™s got your madness to your method,  
Fucking sitting on your sofa just â€™waiting for the death hit.  
Saying words like â€œfaggotâ€• right in front of your own children.  
By teaching those young minds to hate,  
Itâ€™s society that youâ€™re hindering.  
WE ALL LIVE IN THE USA!  
We have the right to free speech, have the right to our say,  
Have the right to love different, have the right to go pray,  
Have the right to believe that thereâ€™s gotta be another way.

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Everson Crowe

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