My last farewell

Rough Silk

So here's to you - my last farewell:i hate your face
i hate your smile
i hate your grace
i hate your style
i hate your words
your silence, too
- all i can say is: i hate youi hate your good
i hate your bad
i hate your blue
i hate your red
i hate your clothes
your presence, too
- all i can say is: i hate youthere's a trace and a tear below
my wishes taste like fire
you're just a gun for hireso here's to you - my last farewell
i hope your soul will burn in hell
i've worked real hard to break this spell
all that remains is my last farewelli hate your wrong
i hate your right
i hate your strong
i hate your light
i hate your soft
your violence, too
- all i can say is: i hate youthere's a trace and a tear below
my wishes taste like fire
you're just a gun for hireso here's to you - my last farewell
i hope your soul will burn in hell
i've worked real hard to break this spell
all that remains is my last farewelli hate your truth - i hate your lies
i hate your false self sacrifies
i hate your tricks - your matches, too
all i can say is: i hate youso here's to you - my last farewell
i hope your soul will burn in hell
i've worked real hard to break this spell
all that remains is my last farewellso here's to you - my last farewell.....

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

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