

Hatredcopter

Brendon Small

I fly a gigantic monster,
I am captain, evil stomper,
I get to wear big black helmet,
I pilot the hatredcopter!
I fly the beast made of steel,
Thick knives that cut the night,
Gas tank is filled with vengeance,
Machine guns shooting spite,
Can't find the thing that makes this,
Thing take a hard turn right,
I follow where it leads me,
Prepare to greet our might,
You, will most likely die,
By the hands of my arm,
When I come and fly,
And take over your face,
With the front of my hatredcopter,
[scream]I fly a gigantic monster,
I am captain, evil stomper,
I get to wear big black helmet,

I pilot the hatredcopter!
I fly the hatredcopter,
I'm going to hunt you down,
I get paid lots of money,
For all the bounties found,
Can't seem to find the button,
That turns the radar on,
Can't work the hatredcopter,
The hunt for you is on,
I, am likely to find,
From my failure to fly,
That I will be fired for not killing you,
Cause that is my job,
Hatredcopter,
You, will most likely die,
From the hands of my arm,
When I come and fly and,
Take off your face,

With the front of my hatredcopter.
[guitar solo]Hatredcoptor [x8]

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