

Hatesong (live)

Porcupine Tree

This is a hate song just meant for you
I thought that I'd write it down while I still could
I hope when you hear this you'll want to sue Oh it's a lonely life in my empty bed
And it's a quiet life that leaks from my head
These are the last rites
The line is dead Yes, I'm hearing voices too
And I'm more cut up than you

Songwriters

WILSON, STEVEN / BALCH, COLIN EDWIN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>