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 sueOh 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 deadYes, I'm hearing voices too
And I'm more cut up than you

Songwriters
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