

# Hatesong

## Porcupine Tree

[Lyrics - Wilson, music - Edwin, Wilson] 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

Lyrics provided by

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