

Hands of Hate

[Ryan Cassata](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh, Misses Shepard I heard about your son
He was filled with glory until hates gun
And he cried at that fence like
a scarecrow, afraid
As those boys beat him dry
with the hands of hate
And Lawrence King never saw
9th grade
Before that bullet was forced into his brain
By a bully, a madman
A classmate of rage
Just at 15, young
Larry was sent to his grave
And we join together in the arms of faith
Can we join together and learn not to
hate?
And we join together in the arms of faith
Can we join together and be one human race?
Our friend Tyler
was forced off of a bridge
After his roommates filmed and outed him
Making love to another
the same sex as
him
And the only sin that God saw
Was the roommates killing him
Poor old Jamey always smiled and thrived
But
as the slurs went on, he couldn't stay alive
And he took his own life
on a cold september night
And the bullies
admitted
that they wanted him to die
And we join together in the arms of faith
Can we join together and learn not
to hate?
And we join together in the arms of faith
Can we join together and be one human race?
Did you think
about how his mama would cry?
When she was forced with goodbye?
Did you think about his papa when he
died?
How will they survive?
And we join together in the arms of faith
(One people, One nation, One world, With only room for love)
Can we join together and learn not to hate?
(No power, No war, No hate, There's only room for love)
And we join together in the arms of faith
(One people, One nation, One world, With only room for love)
Can we join together and be one human race?
(No power, no war, STOP HATE.)
Oh, Misses Shepard I heard about your son
He was filled with glory until
hates gun
And he cried at that fence like
a scarecrow, afraid
As those boys beat him dry
with the hands of hate

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>