

# Marilyn Manson, I Hate

You are the wind beneath my wings  
The grin across my face  
You are the fuel in my machine  
That special place

You are the sunshine of my life  
My first and only love  
You are the apple of my eye  
You suck my blood

And I hate you more than life itself  
I even hate you more than I hate myself  
I hate  
Therefore I am  
I am  
Therefore I hate

Another nail in my coffin  
Another thorn in my side  
Another gun to my temple  
Goodbye

And I hate you more than life itself  
I even hate you more than I hate myself  
I hate  
Therefore I am  
I am  
Therefore I hate

You are the final destination  
The calm before the storm  
You are the worm in my absinthe  
I died and you were born

And I hate you more than life itself  
I even hate you more than I hate myself  
I hate  
Therefore I am  
I am  
Therefore I hate

You are the place where I find shelter  
Left out in the cold  
You are the hell' in helter-skelter