

# Hate Creation

## Whitechapel

Let this be the day that I stop to care and pour my hate upon this world  
Look me in the eyes, tell me you don't feel the same anymore  
Look me in my fucking eyes  
Fuck what you think I'm so sick of all these people pretending like they don't have a darkness,  
All they harness is light  
Where there is love there is hate and all the things that coincide blind  
Our eyes and take over our minds  
I am hate you are hated, I've created you've created  
Now get it through your fucking head, we create hate Perfection is neglected now it's rough  
around the edges and the lesson that  
We've learned; we have neglected ourselves  
Cram it down your throat and choke

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>