

King of Hate

By Greg Hawks

Well now how much is too much for you to take
When's enough enough to make you break
I thought we'd seen it all before today
Can't believe a single word he has to say

Set the house on fire then he walked away
Then he found somebody else again to blame
Sent out his sycophants to fan the flame
Is there anybody there with a sense of shame

Well, he's bringing out the worst in everyone
There's no telling how much damage that he's done

Well, it's hard to sleep or eat, I can't concentrate
Just lie awake and hope it's not too late
Who will be the next to feel the weight
Brute force and might make right to the King of Hate

There's never been a law that he can't break
He's got the money to make it all go away...just go away

Gold towers bear his name for all to see
Saw his own reflection in the false idolatry
They praise their lord of selfishness and greed
While they toss aside the poor and the least of these

Well, you are me and I am you
There's no wrong time for the right thing to do
When an armed and dangerous man is on the loose

Well the time has come to do whatever it takes
Take away the crown from the King of Hate