## Screeching Weasel, What We Hate

The way things go I don't think so The changes that alter us are a product of our own volition and we become what we hate It's not hard to figure out that you're scared when you act so much better You're holding onto something we can't have but hands still circle you're still getting old and we become what we hate Do you believe in the lies that shape your world Do you believe in your own fictitious immortality The world won't end while you walk the earth and when you realize that your life don't matter You'll turn to something to help you forget that you're only young once, old forever