

High price of hate - 1/1

Interprété par Toto.

Got the eyes of the vulture
As you gaze from your
meaningless throne
And the pain that you've been selling
I'd rather die before I'd own

I'll call you a doctor
Or find you a priest
'Cause no one can save you
and you won't get no peace

I've felt you deep displeasure
And girl I used to relate
So don't hand me no anger
I'll be crushed by the weight

That's the high price of hate (x2)
Lord what's the cost of my fate

She'll lay out wide open
Like a surgical knife
I've watched it take over
What's left of your miserable life

She'll live on deception
Your pleasure long dead
Your soul is left bleeding
From the lies that you spread

Don't pull me a collar
I won't rise to debate
Don't ask me for comfort
You're a lifetime too late

That's the high price of hate (x2)
Lord what's the cost of my fate

Ooooh, there's a storm overhead
Will it ever end baby
It's all inside your head
Is it gonna end

That's the high price of hate (x2)
Yeah, I hope I ain't asking too late
That's the high price of hate (x2)