

# Israel's Son - 1/1

**Interprété par Silverchair.**

Hate is what I feel for you,  
And I want you to know that I want you dead.  
You're late for the execution...  
If you're not here soon, I'll kill your friend instead.

All the pain I feel  
Couldn't start to heal  
Although I would like it to

I hate you and your apathy.  
You can leave, you can leave, I don't want you here.  
I'm playing this pantomime,  
But I don't see you showing any signs of fear.

All the pain I feel  
Couldn't start to heal  
Although I would like it to  
This time I'm for real  
My pain can not heal  
You will be dead when I'm through

[Chorus]

Pain and execution  
Put your hands in the air  
Put your hands in the air  
The air... yeah

I am, I am Israel's son  
Israel's son I am  
Put your hands in the air  
Put your hands in the air