

## True Hate

Heavens

We came down with a crushing might  
I might be mistaken  
We came down with a sickening flight  
Forever forsaken

We got all bent right out of shape  
Hopelessly dreadful  
Cut through miles of blood-red tape  
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)

We came down with a crushing might  
Something so rotten  
We gave up fighting a good fight  
Forever forgotten

We got all bent right out of shape  
Hopelessly dreadful  
Cut through miles of blood-red tape  
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)  
No love, No hate  
Too much, too late (3x)  
No love, no hate

We came down with a crushing might  
I might be mistaken  
We came down with a sickening flight  
Forever forsaken

We got all bent right out of shape  
Hopelessly dreadful  
Cut through miles of blood-red tape  
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)  
No love, No hate  
Too much, too late (3x)  
True love, True hate