

Disturbed - Who Taught You How To Hate

tom: 'Cause it isn't in your blood D Not a part of what you're made I hear the voices echoing around me So let this be understood Angered eyes that don't even know who I am Somebody taught you how to hate When you live this way you become Looking to kill again (they will kill again) Gbm Dead to everyone As the unknown enemies surround me Wicked laughter resonates inside my head (You're not anyone) And I am filled with dread (and adrenaline) Oh, oh Rm What did I do, why do I deserve this? Lost all innocence So indifferent, why do I deserve to die now? Invested in arrogance, you burn all your life (no telling you) Give me a reason why? No deliverance, consumed by the best events of hate F Then it all goes a blur, let instinct take flight Rm Find my hands on his throat, yet hear myself say Deep in your heart does it still remain? D Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? Do you think you can bring it back to life again? 'Cause it isn't in your blood Is it still in your soul? (No saving you) D Not a part of what you're made Where's the deviant? So let this be understood The unholy remnant that has made you this way? Somebody taught you how to hate Lay before the disdain When you live this way, you become Tell me who, who taught you how to hate Dead to everyone Because it isn't your blood (Bm C A) Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood A father's pride, my son walking beside meI Somebody taught you how to hate Look around and marvel at the children play When you live this way you become (you become) In perfect disarray (so innocent) Tell me now, who taught you how to hate No judgment, pure exhilaration 'Cause it isn't in your blood Black to white, the colors aren't on their minds Not a part of what you're made Nothing predefined (all different) So let this be understood There's always one who plants an evil seed and Somebody taught you how to hate Preaches fear to pull you to the other side D When you live this way you become (you become) Into a world of lies G A You become Everything is unsure when you've lost your sight Dead to everyone (You're not anyone) Can it still be if you're what made you this way? Acordes DЬ ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com ukulele-chords.com

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate?

