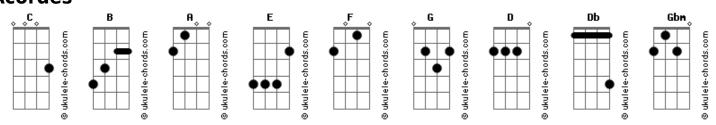
Disturbed - Who Taught You How To Hate

tom: С B I hear the voices echoing around me R Angered eyes that don't even know who I am B A Looking to kill again (they will kill again) As the unknown enemies surround me Wicked laughter resonates inside my head And I am filled with dread (and adrenaline) What did I do, why do I deserve this? So indifferent, why do I deserve to die now? B Α Give me a reason why? F F G Then it all goes a blur, let instinct take flight Ê F F Find my hands on his throat, yet hear myself say В D Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? В 'Cause it isn't in your blood D Not a part of what you're made В So let this be understood D Somebody taught you how to hate Dh D When you live this way, you become Gbm Db Dead to everyone (Bm C A) Bm A father's pride, my son walking beside meI Look around and marvel at the children play In perfect disarray (so innocent) No judgment, pure exhilaration Black to white, the colors aren't on their minds Nothing predefined (all different) There's always one who plants an evil seed and Preaches fear to pull you to the other side Into a world of lies Е Everything is unsure when you've lost your sight F F F F Can it still be if you're what made you this way? D Acordes

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate? Db 'Cause it isn't in your blood D Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood D Somebody taught you how to hate D When you live this way you become Db Gbm Dead to everyone (You're not anyone) Fm Gb Oh, oh Bm Lost all innocence Invested in arrogance, you burn all your life (no telling you) No deliverance, consumed by the best events of hate Gb Don't deny Bm Deep in your heart does it still remain? Bm Do you think you can bring it back to life again? Is it still in your soul? (No saving you) Rm Where's the deviant? Em The unholy remnant that has made you this way? Fm Gb Lay before the disdain Tell me who, who taught you how to hate Because it isn't your blood Bm Not a part of what you're made So let this be understood Somebody taught you how to hate D When you live this way you become (you become) В D Tell me now, who taught you how to hate Db B 'Cause it isn't in your blood D Not a part of what you're made В So let this be understood Δ Somebody taught you how to hate D Db G When you live this way you become (you become) GΑ You become

B Dead to everyone (You're not anyone)



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