

Disturbed - Who Taught You How To Hate

tom:

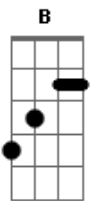
C
I hear the voices echoing around me
B
Angered eyes that don't even know who I am
B A C
Looking to kill again (they will kill again)
B
As the unknown enemies surround me
B C
Wicked laughter resonates inside my head
B A
And I am filled with dread (and adrenaline)
B
What did I do, why do I deserve this?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

Tell me now, who taught you how to hate?
Db B
'Cause it isn't in your blood
D A
Not a part of what you're made
C B
So let this be understood
D A
Somebody taught you how to hate
Db D G
When you live this way you become
Db Gbm
Dead to everyone
B
(You're not anyone)
Em Gb
Oh, oh
Bm
Lost all innocence
Bm Em Gb
Invested in arrogance, you burn all your life (no telling you)
Bm Em
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?
Em Gb
Is it still in your soul? (No saving you)
Bm
Where's the deviant?
Bm Em Gb
The unholy remnant that has made you this way?
Em Gb
Lay before the disdain
Bm
Tell me who, who taught you how to hate
Bm
Because it isn't your blood
Bm
Not a part of what you're made
C B
So let this be understood
D A
Somebody taught you how to hate
Db D G A
When you live this way you become (you become)
B D A
Tell me now, who taught you how to hate
Db B
'Cause it isn't in your blood
D A
Not a part of what you're made
C B
So let this be understood
D A
Somebody taught you how to hate
Db D G A
When you live this way you become (you become)
G A
You become
B
Dead to everyone (You're not anyone)

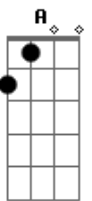
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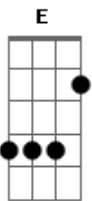
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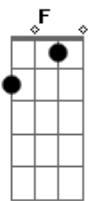
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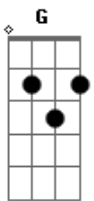
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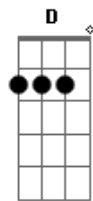
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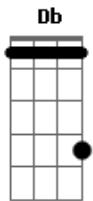
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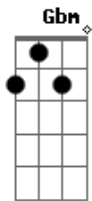
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