

# Cradle Your Hatred

Adam Ant

I am sorry I eat my soup with a fork  
I am sorry I don't listen when you talk  
I am sorry I never took the load of you  
I am sorry if my behaviour seems too cruel  
I am sorry it's time to talk, it's time  
I am sorry that you're not me and I'm not you  
Stand up  
I am sorry for all the shit I've put you through  
Stand up  
I am sorry I stole away you'r perfect dream  
Stand up  
I am sorry for all the time I didn't kiss you  
It doesn't matter  
Stand up  
You cradle you hatred like a baby  
Slave to resentment lately  
Stand up  
God only knows when it's gonna stop  
Whatever I say is okay as long as you come out on top  
I am sorry we're not like the cartoon family  
Stand up  
I am sorry but I see that as nothing to envy  
Stand up  
I am sorry no-one has ever sworn at you  
I am sorry 'cause they sure have sworn at me  
Let me explain:  
A poor boy's dreams are the only luxury  
I am sorry we're always lockong horns  
I am tired of sitting on the dunces step  
The dunces cap just another croen of thorns  
It's time...I am sorry but isee that as nothing to envy

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>