

Hate you

I know that look in your eyes – I hate you.
I know that smile,
you take your power and make you up – I hate you,
using your being over me like a weapon.
Oh, you feel so important.

I will live when you are lying.
I will breath when you are dying.
I hate your satisfied smile.
You feel so vital but I will bring your fall.

Sometimes I would like to say I hate you,
but I can't into your face,
cause you're a little king with a audience
waiting for you to end.

I will live when you are lying.
I will breath when you are dying.
I hate your satisfied smile.
You feel so vital but I will bring your fall.

Someday you will look to me
and be envious,
because I made it without you.
No throwing stones at you,
but you knew you couldn't get me,
you couldn't break,
you will never stop me.

I will live when you are lying.
I will breath when you are dying.
I hate your satisfied smile.
You feel so vital but I will bring your fall.

I will bring your fall.