Riddlin' Kids, Take

Think about the youth.

Never knowing what's instore never knowing what they're gonna see.

Alway's needing proof.

Innocence is hard to keep, trust is just a faded memory.

What do you need to see? Think about you all the time wondering if you're doing fine. I hope that I can keep ahold of you just one more day. I don't know what I would do without....

What do you want from me? What do you want from me? Everytime you go I can't help but hate you so.

I don't know what you expected from me all those nights.
I just wanted us to be happy.
I guess it's my fault to.
The hatred has grown way to much love is just a faded memory.

Why do you got to be angry at me all the time? Everything was going fine.
One day you will see, you'll regret the things you said. I know I regret the day we met.

What do you want from me? What do you want from me? Everytime you go I can't help but hate you so.

Take just what you want from me

What do you want from me? What do you want from me? Everytime you go I can't help but hate you so.