

Amy Studt, Superior Mind

If there's hate in this heart, then there's hate in that heart,
One hand claps not without the other
One hand claps not without the other.

From love springs love, but who can say if the love is not returned,
It furthers by the day,
From hate springs hate, so we have found it's growing ever stronger,
We will see it all around.

Every chance you take and every heart you'll break...

You know that everyday I'm more disappointed
By the world and I'm losing my faith
We made the hell that we have to live
Another universal truth
We keep on asking the same kind of questions
We keep on fighting the same type of wars,
But you will find what you need inside to be a
Superior mind.

Do you still believe in what you said was right
You kept saying that you loved me
You were wrong
It's lust at first sight
We've been this way for as long as
We can remember
Why do you always make to choice to punish
Without the scars to show
You will never grow

Chorus X1

Oh no oh no oh no...
It will never change
It will never make sense
Oh no Oh no Oh no...
You will never find your way
It you never choose to play that game
Oh No...

We keep on making the same mistakes
Over and over
You love turned to hate and your hate turned to love
We killed all the things that I used to be dreaming of

Chorus X1

If there's love in this heart, then there's love in that heart
One hand claps not without the other