

# 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