

Bodyjar, Stab

Even though it's not true
It's keeping me awake at night
I don't wanna hurt,
But I can't see a way to fight it

I've heard it twice today and,
They're just trying to break it down
They're being carefull though,
What goes around will come around again

Even though it's not too late
It's that you think you're fooling me
I hate you

Keep your conversation next time

Keeping to yourself and,
Lying to your friends and me
You've got no respect,
You're searching for some company

Take a favour from me
Never pay back what you owe
I keep the hatred, you keep nothing inside,
Let it go

Even though it's not too late
It's that you think you're fooling me
I hate you