

# I Hate Myself, A Hole in the Paper

Fucked and so lonely  
Waiting for you to realize where we've gone wrong  
Fuck you, this song I made for you  
And you know you don't deserve it don't you?  
Some days I wonder  
Most days, just cry  
I wonder why  
I did what I had to, forgot you  
I'm thinkin' bout our conversation  
Hours after your gone  
Wonderin' what I did that was so wrong  
I'm lookin' back on our times  
Thinkin' of our song  
And I know I love you  
Love you  
But I wonder where I went wrong  
Can't get over you  
I'm still singin' this song