

Pain, Just Hate Me

I gotta think of something
to make you think less
of me, that I am nothing
to hold on to, 'cause we are through
I dislike you

[refr.]

I wish that you could hate me
then things would be so easy
just get me off your mind
if the bitch would have a son
then I would be the one
so hate me

geese, flying from the winter
that's what I should do, do, do
or become a sprinter
and run away
'cause we are through
I dislike you

I wish that you could hate me
then things would be so easy
just get me off your mind
if the bitch would have a son
then I would be the one

I am being mean
like no one's ever been
just hate me...

I wish that you could hate me
then things would be so easy
just get me off your mind

[Refr.]