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.]