

# Sonic Syndicate, Freelancer

Here I am, licking my wounds once again  
Why am I, trapped in a replay of yesterday  
The imprints of you will all be burned  
And I cross my heart in hope you'll never return

I love myself for hating you...  
And I can't remember what meant so much to me?

[Chorus]:

If you gave me the power to turn back time  
To save my corrupted heart  
I would shape it the way it was meant to be  
I would never know you and you would never know me

I'll forever be what I am...  
A freelancer, never be duped by your scam  
Have fun extracting any love from my heart  
And Godspeed passenger, on my train of pain which will soon depart

[Chorus]

I love myself for hating you  
And I can't remember what meant so much to me?

[Chorus x2]