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]