Fear The Gates

I tortured Another buck I threw it in The machine, but it won't pay me back

I laugh at you and what you feel You knocked me over, kept it real My love for you has more than died I hate you now, I curse your eyes

And in our darkness You still see some good in me The way we went Down Doesn't work that well, you see??

I pity you and all your hopes Just lift your eyes, see me go Love does come in many shades But ours are gone... I hate you

I'll wait till you will awake I'll be your guide into hate And as if dawns you will never see Me or mine ever again All my thoughts were of us But now that's way back in hell

Take the bus But make sure enough That I'm not riding there And by the way Yeah my phone is dead Do you think about why??

I'm so way over you

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