

Make Believe

Fiction Factory

There are no regrets now anymore
And there's nothing left to see for sure
So work that charm, divide by four
And I will follow where you've gone
And play by rules that make no sense
Pick your game, I've no defences

Make believe you love me
Though you hate me anyway
Make believe you love me
Though you hate me anyway

The mistakes I made I never learned
You've made the move, now it's my turn
So work that charm, divide by four
And I will follow where you've gone
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Hate me