

## No Real Hate

Frown

Don't bother if they spit under your feet  
You search for love once known in misunderstanding  
Have you reached what you had dreamt of?  
No understanding is for your ideas now  
In deepness of your soul you ask yourself  
You find your thoughts at the same point  
Are you gonna reach your destination?  
And you collide with cruel differance  
Don't bother...  
Open your palm  
Open your mind  
Live as so far  
A few fucking hours you have for yourself  
A few fucking days you feel mistaken