

Hate This Song

I Prevail

Last night I heard a song it brought back all these awful feelings
I never listened long enough but now I get the meaning
I was your broken record, soundtrack to your starry ceiling
Our track was skipping, starting over, is it worth repeating?

You sang along and I still lie awake at night
I can't stop thinking 'bout the way you said

I hope you hear this song over and over again
I hope it burns a hole right through your fucking head
And while you're out there dancing to someone new
I hope you hear this song, I hope it kills you too

I hope you hate this song (I hope you hate this song)
Like I hate you (like I hate you)

The ghost of your melody, it haunts me like a fading echo
You cut through the silence like the sirens through my bedroom window
I should be moving on but you don't wanna let me let go
I've heard this one a million times and I hope

That when you hear this song over and over again
I hope it burns a hole right through your fucking head
And while you're out there dancing to someone new
I hope you hear this song, I hope it kills you too

I hope you hate this song (I hope you hate this song)
Like I hate you (like I hate you)

When you hear my voice, I hope it makes you sick
Next time you sing along you can choke on it

Yeah
I hope it makes you sick, sick, sick, sick
I hope it makes you sick
(Ha-ha, ah shit)

I hope you hear this song over and over again
I hope it burns a hole right through your fucking head
And while you're out there dancing to someone new
I hope you hear this song, I hope it kills you too

I hope you hate this song (I hope you hate this song)
Like I hate you (like I hate you)
I hope you hate this song (fucking hate this song)
Like I hate you (like I hate you)
I hope you hate this song