

Whatever Makes You Hate Me

Night Verses

Get out of the way.
Distraction from thinking.
Get out of the way.
The vexation of cutting through a common mistake.
Now, I'm trapped in a dull unknown.
So, get out of the way when I'm lying next to you.
Whatever makes you hate me.
Whatever makes you cry.
I'll be the most persistent to know why.
I want to make you hate me.
I want to change your mind.
I'll be the most persistent to know why.
Get out of the way.
Attraction to sinking.
Get out of the way.
There's no secret left to lose.
A common mistake.
Now, I'm trapped in a dull unknown.
So come on.
Calm, take me.
I sit here waiting for the calm to take me out.
I sit here waiting for the calm.
Swallow your sad, somber excuse.
You won't make it out again when the dead pour out of the sky.
You'll be thinking of leaving when the dead cut into the night.
I'll be the knife that comes for you when the dead pour out of
the sky.
You'll be the far from deceiving when the dead cut into the night.
I'll be the knife.
I want to make you fucking hate me.