Here we go again
Round in circles and back again
Same old story, me and you
I neglected to pay my dues

You know it never comes easy I always carry the weight I keep climbing up But I'm still down

There's a fine line
Between hate and love, gotta rise above
And it's high time
That you made a choice, and made your voice heard again

Seeing stars again
Blindsided by love and then
Misdemeanor or felony
Turned a friend into an enemy
Another piece of the system
I'm drowning under the weight
I'm reaching out for your hand
I know it's too late for me

There's a fine line
Between hate and love, we've gotta rise above
And it's high time
That you made a choice, and made your voice heard again

Oh, hate and love Push comes to shove Oh, hate and love Rise above

There's a fine line
Between hate and love, gotta rise above
And it's high time
That you made a choice, and made your voice heard again
There's a fine line (hey, listen to me)
Between hate and love, gotta rise above (it's a fine, fine, fine e line)
And it's high time (oh)
That you made a choice, and made your voice heard again

Through the hate and love Can you hear me through the noise? Hate and love Push come to... now fade it