

# Hate / Like

Zornik

I on't come home today  
Are words that break many hearts  
There must be some kind of way  
To keep the shelves in place  
To say

And days are turning into years  
What happened to our higher spheres  
The feeling to collide  
The last thing I can say

Is I like you  
I think I do  
Hate you  
I want to  
Be like you  
I think i do  
Like you  
ohohohoh

There's always some excuse  
To carry on like before  
There must be someone out there  
Who knows why this is happening

Cause I like you  
I think i do  
Hate you  
I want to  
Be like you  
I think I do  
Hate you

ohohohohoh  
ohohohohoh  
ohohohohoh  
ohohohohoh  
ohohoh