

Hated Because Of Great Qualities

Blonde Redhead

Secret so sorry that i forgot
Secret secret we're all bound to forget.
I was worried i might be rude to you.
So worried that i was.
It's a lie to serve the truth
And i'm still guilty.
I missed. So be it.

Everywhere everything you ever touched.
Cutting in won't do it. There's nothing to it.
You were sorry that i was alone
So sorry that you run away.
Putting it on me but you already knew it.
It never meant a thing.
So be it.

I can't understand this at all.
I can't pronounce this at all.

These are different matters
These are uncertain feelings
They should never be discussed here
So keep it to yourself