

## Thin Line

Dag Nasty

there's a thin line  
between love and hate  
I'm standing in a no-man's land and I'm afraid  
to try and reach  
the other side  
how could you give back what you took and tried to hide?  
I should have never trusted you  
left you by yourself  
I watched for far too long  
you made me think  
you were in touch  
and oh the pain I felt when I knew you'd moved on  
I never realized  
you were running in circles  
I let you lead when I knew damn well you were blind  
I trusted you