Hear me out. I own the world, I'm not a savior now. And you allowed, made of love you know we hated ourselves. And you remind, we are the window full of starving eyes. I hated love, but love has made me blind. I love you darling, won't you leave behind my crooked fingers and my hateful eyes. I have this hatred yet it burns inside. Am I to die for all my fucking pride. To die... So bad would it be so bad? Oh I said I, said I dreamed of love. And love, can't get love trip me up I don't mind. And hope hope is when I get scared of disappointment. Oh I said I, said I dreamed of love. And love, can't get love trip me up

I don't mind.

hope is when I get scared

of disappointment.

And hope