

You don't know, I've got nothing to say anymore
It's a shame I know, we're both perfectly in loathe
Let's not say you never give me anything
I don't care, I was what I was right there

Do I really need to tell you
That I've got a twisted twin soul for you
I've got a palm I'm reaching for you

Do I really need to tell you
That I've got a twisted twin soul for you
I've got a palm I'm reaching for you

In your eyes, I've got nothing to see anymore
To convince me enough to compromise my heart
Let's not say it's just a game again
Cause we both know we're both perfectly in loathe

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Do I really need to tell you
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