

Just Hate Me (Live In Paris, March 2009)

Pain

I gotta think of something to make you think less
Of me, that I am nothing
To hold on to 'cause we are through
I dislike you I wish that you could hate me
Then things would be so easy, just get me off your mind
If the bitch would have a son
Then I would be the one, so hate me Geese, flying from the winter
That's what I should do, do, do or become a sprinter
And run away 'cause we are through
I dislike you I wish that you could hate me
Then things would be so easy, just get me off your mind
If the bitch would have a son
Then I would be the one, I am being mean
Like no one's ever been, just hate me, just hate me

Songwriters

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