

III Nino, What Comes Around (Day Of The Dead R

I hate you, I hate you, I hate you
I hate you, I hate you, I hate you

You think that I'm the one to blame
Everything I lose is just a piece of what there is to gain
You think it's cool and all is fine
Now is the day when you pay, this is my time
I feel for you nothing but pain
I am what you will be, you are dying in me
I love you, I hate you, I hate you

Shut up, shut up, shut up
Shut up, shut up, shut up

I have nothing to say
But I feel like my mouth is wide open
Everything that is real
Comes around, comes around, comes around
Comes around, comes around, comes around
I hate you, I hate you, I hate you

I hate you, I hate you, I hate you

Your stupid face just makes me sick
I see you changing every day
To fit into the newest clique
I know you, but everything you do
Is just a part of you, you'll never see the truth
I hate the way you make me feel
I hate the way you think you're real
Your one voice it destroys my one choice

Shut up, shut up, shut up
Shut up, shut up, shut up
You're always thinking you're so perfect
Those thoughts drove me away from home
But if you put me through your tests
Then I will fade

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But I feel like my mouth is wide open
Everything that is real
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