

I hate you,  
When I see you on the street,  
Acting hard, thinking on your feet,  
Treating me like some piece of meat.

I forgive you, the things you do, forgive me too.

I love you,  
But nothing I can say will change,  
If you admit you feel the same,  
Did you just ask me why I'm acting strange.

I forgive you, the things you do, forgive me too.