You can feel the pain Can feel the handcuffs Binding me. And on the way I'll try to escape, You tell me How you want me to bleed. And you know it's true That you hate me too That I feel The way I do, I torture you. Now i know it's time To change your mind, That you stop to hate Me when I smile. We should speak it out 'cause there are ways To meet again, From time to time. The world is dark From your point of view, Try to see me just Like anyone. We have shared the blame And started to find Ourselves again. And while I try To find a way, You tell me How you want me to bleed. And you know it's true That you hate me too That I feel The way I do, I torture you. Now I know it's time To change your mind, That you stop to hate Me when I smile. We should speak it out 'cause there are ways to meet again, From time to time. The world is dark From your point of view, Try to see me just Like anyone