

Thin Line

Dag Nasty

there's a thin line
between love and hate
I'm standing in a no-man's land and I'm afraid
to try and reach
the other side
how could you give back what you took and tried to hide?
I should have never trusted you
left you by yourself
I watched for far too long
you made me think
you were in touch
and oh the pain I felt when I knew you'd moved on
I never realized
you were running in circles
I let you lead when I knew damn well you were blind
I trusted you