Imagika "Feast For The Hated"

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You tell me that you're waiting
But I'm not waiting on you
To fire that first shot in anger
Like a stranger
You know I'll always love you
And the way you hate me too
You still bear the scars left by me
A parting gift for two
But I've put that all behind me
Selective memory

Your eyes stare up at me You're craving me more every moment You could never see that I am not the one

You'll never know
That inside my heart is breaking
Or why I go
And offer myself up for the taking
I wonder will I remember?
This moment
This feast for the hated

You're mine, though you hate to be You're hating yourself more for being here You could never see that I am not the one

You'll never know
That inside my heart is breaking
Or why I go
And offer myself up for the taking

I wonder will I remember?
This moment
This feast for the hated
Another moment together
Creating this feast for the hated
We try to stay apart
Result's the same in the end
When our tears have all dried out
We'll find ourselves here again

You'll never know That inside my heart is breaking Or why I go And offer myself up for the taking

I wonder will I remember?
This moment
This feast for the hated
Another moment together
Creating this feast for the hated

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