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hate you my lost friend

You can call me what ever you want to

I don't care but give me a break from hurt my friends.

I hate you but I don't show it

You hate me but you go to my friends and not me

I have my boyfriend

You have lost yours because you hurt his friend

I'm happy that you move

someone are sad because of that

I hope that you go to hell

I will go to heaven

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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