

So this ordeal we're subjected to

Is all part of being [in] love?

Two minds of intense confusion

Contained in feelings of spite and mistrust

The closer one of us tries to get

The further the [other] seems to move

Tangled in trapped emotions

Can't face the prospect of rejection

Uncertainty arouses suspicion

Of your mind I want possession

I try to be honest with you

But are you being honest with me?