

HATE ME TO LOVE ME

I. The Call

I hear you, your voice a whisper in the night,
Calling out, sweet enemy, in the dim twilight,
A paradox, the greatest disappointment,
Yet, a solace, in your darkest moment.

You seek me, your heart in turmoil,
A complex dance, love's intricate coil,
Sweetest enemy, the one you despise,
Yet in your heart, a love that never lies.

In shadows deep, where secrets hide,
Our hearts collide, no place to bide,
A call so soft, yet loud it rings,
In the night, our love takes wings.

Through silent tears and whispered fears,
Our bond endures, through the years,
A love so fierce, it breaks the night,
In your disdain, I find the light.

So, call me close, in twilight's hue,
For in your heart, my love is true,
An irony, yet clear as may,
In your contempt, love finds its stay.

II. The Parody

A parody of affection, a masked contemn,
In every whisper, in every refrain,
A solace, guaranteed, yet the bitter taste,
Of love's cruel irony, never erased.

My character, your personal Armageddon,
A storm within, emotions weighed on,
A thousand radon, bright yet confounding,
In your eyes, a wanton, yet still grounding.

In every jest, a truth concealed,
A love so deep, yet unrevealed,
A masquerade, where hearts entwine,
In your disregard, our love does shine.

Through every laugh, a hidden tear,
In every scorn, a love sincere,
A parody, yet real as night,
In your disapproval, I find the light.

So, mock me, love, with every breath,
For in your jest, I find my death,
Yet in that end, a love reborn,
In your spurn, our hearts are sworn.

III. The Conflict

So, hate me, to love me,
Despise me, in your unique way,
For this is how our story unfolds,
A love in the hatred, a truth untold.

To be your alchemy, I must be killed,
In every conflict, our love fulfilled,
For hate and love, inextricably linked,
In your derision, our hearts synced.

Through every fight, a bond does grow,
In every clash, love's truth does show,
A conflict fierce, yet tender too,
In your derision, our love is true.

For every wound, a healing touch,
In every scorn, love means so much,
A paradox, yet strong as bray,
In your mockery, love finds its sway.

So hate me, love, with all your might,
For in your heart, I find the light,
A love so fierce, it breaks all bounds,
In your jeering, our love resounds.

IV. The Alchemy

To kill me, is to transform the pain,
Into a love that remains untamed,
A transformation of emotions, raw and true,
In that resentment, a love that grew.

Your anger, your scorn, a testament,
To a love that's fierce, never bent,
Through every insult, through every slight,
In your aversion, our love takes flight.

In every hate, a seed of love,
In every tear, blessings from above,
You call me enemy, yet hold me close,
In your odium, a love that grows.

For every ache, a vigor renewed,
In every strife, affection gleams through,
A glow so pristine, it directs our path,
In sneering, love finds its abode.

So, embrace me tight, in the blackest night,
For in your soul, I see the light,
A bond so mighty, it shatters all chains,
In your disparagement, our love sustains.

V. The Paradox Unfolds

In every trial, in every sorrow,
Our love finds a brighter tomorrow,
Through every struggle, through every fight,
In the darkness, we find the light.

Despise me, yet in your heart,
Love finds a place, a work of art,
For in our chaos, love prevails,
In your hatred, our love never fails.

Through every storm, a bond does grow,
In every clash, love's truth does show,
A conflict fierce, yet tender too,
In your obloquy, our love is true.

For every wound, a healing touch,
In every scorn, love means so much,
An oxymoron, so far pure as day,
In your deprecation, love finds its way.

So you should hate me, to love me faithfully,
And kill me to be your alchemy,
For this is how you love me,
You should abhor, despise and hate me.