

Love, hate, love – Alive in Chains

Ooh
I tried to love you
I thought I could
I tried to own you
I thought I would
I want to peel the
Skin from your face
Before the real you
Lays to waste
You told me I'm the only one
Sweet little angel
You should have run
Lying, crying, dying to leave
Innocence creates my hell
Cheating myself
Still, you know more
It would be so easy
With a whore
Try to understand me,
Little girl
My twisted passion to
Be your world
Lost inside my sick head
I live for you but I'm not alive
Take my hand before I kill
I still love you, but, I still burn
Yeah
Love, hate, love
Yeah
Love, hate, love
Yeah
Love, hate, love
Oh
Love, hate, love
Yeah
Love, hate, love



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych