

# Bittersweet – Apocalyptica

I'm giving up the ghost of love  
And a shadow is cast on devotion  
She is the one that I adore  
Queen of my silent suffocation  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny  
Bittersweet  
I won't give up  
I'm possessed by her  
I'm bearing a cross  
She's turned into my curse  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny  
Bittersweet  
I want you  
Oh how I wanted you  
And I need you  
Oh how I needed you  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny  
Bittersweet



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych