

Lovesong .45

all emotions social engineered
I have buried all that lay beneath
(cold, cold) my hand on the trigger
(cold, cold) the kiss of the round
(cold, cold) too late to listen
(cold, cold) we're playing this out

ashes are all I can taste
this system collapses unto itself
I'll take the machine out tonight
the bombs in my mind have been primed

let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
ready to get down? the hand that feeds is mine
let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
come whatever may, I'll kill your world tonight

there is no longer fire in my lung
even buried inside you I'm alone
(cold, cold) the song in the chamber
(cold, cold) all tears are shed
(cold, cold) too late for reason
(cold, cold) I'm already dead

I just want nothing inside
I have felt more than one soul can bear
everything loved left behind
survival means failure this time

let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
ready to get down? the hand that feeds is mine
let us say goodbye with Lovesong.45
come whatever may, everything dies tonight