

Well let me bend your ear  
Because I'm never really there  
When shadows turns to light  
And hope into despair

There was an only one  
But the broody skies above  
Brought down a shameful stain  
And not a single drop of cleaning rain

Let me say  
(Oh oh) well there's no place left to hide  
(Oh oh) from the loneliness inside  
The road to you is paved right through with bloody good intentions  
And missin' you is like kissin'  
Cyanide

Well in this world of things  
One of them is lost  
I've been it in my dreams  
But not without a cost

Down a lonely street  
It was our destiny to meet  
Nobody asked you twice  
We found purchase then with no requite (nothing nice)

(Oh oh) well there's no place left to hide  
(Oh oh) from the loneliness inside  
The road to you is paved right through with bloody good intentions  
And missin' you is like kissin'  
Cyanide

Would you believe in something good that's so wrong  
And have you worshiped our invention  
I've paid my debt in coin and sweat with trifling hesitation  
Because the road to you is paved with good intentions

(Oh oh) well there's no place left to hide  
(Oh oh) from the loneliness inside  
The road to you is paved right through with bloody good intentions  
And missin' you is like kissin'  
Cyanide  
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