Hunters & Collectors

```
Is that love in your eyes? Or just obsession?
They're razor sharp! It's your disquise
Your obsession!
You mess my hair and tear my clothes
Your obsession!
Is it a crime to love you
Is it a crime to love you
Is it a crime to love you
Is it a crime, a crime, I ask you why?
Ruthless life -- you taught me everything I know
I was always a fool
I was always walking in your shadow
Why is it a crime -- a crime to love you?
Why is it?
I don't understand
She was in this room -- only seconds ago
Feel the ghost of love -- her eyes on fire
Here she comes -- the madness in her eyes
She's gonna take it all -- so tell me why?
Is that love in your eyes -- No. It's just obsession
Can anybody hear if I cry out loud? In confusion
I had the bloody knife -- I did what I did this time
There's blood on the floor -- There's blood on the walls!
There's blood on my hands
Is that love in your eyes?
Is that love in your eyes?
Is that love in your eyes?
Can anybody hear if I cry out loud?
You mess my hair -- you tear my clothes
Why?
```