Tears and Rain

Sol Invictus

Never care for when you do, you'll wear the chains and follow the rules

Of love's dark game, of love's dark game—of tears and rain

Cut out your heart and throw it to the dogs, better this than to face the loss $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

In love's dark game, in love's dark game—of tears and rain

Her voice cuts my throat with a knife, her words crush my soul in a vice

In love's dark game, in love's dark game—of tears and rain

I will lock the windows and the doors, put out the light and feel no more..