S.O.S. (Anything But Love)

Apocalyptica

Bound to your side, I'm trapped in silence Just a possession Is it sex or only violence That feeds your obsession

You send me to a broken state Where I can take the pain just long enough Then I am numb Then I just disappear

So go on, infect me Go on and scare me to death Tell me I asked for it Tell me I'll never forget You could give me anything but love Anything but love

Does it feel good to deny Hurt me with nothing Some sort of sick satisfaction You get from my fucking

Oh stripped down to my naked core The darkest corners of my mind are yours That's where you live That's where you breathe

So go on, infect me Go on and scare me to death Dare me to leave you Tell me I'd never forget You could give me anything but love Anything but love

Without any faith Without any light Condemn me to live Condemn me to lie Inside I am dead

So go on, infect me Go on and scare me to death I'll be the victim You'll be the voice in my head You could give me anything but love Anything but love