Put a finger on my heart
I miss you if you want to
But I know
You'd rather leave
Is it tearing you apart?
I'm sorry if it's me
You know, I know
You'd rather leave

Look around you
It's a wasteland
Look what we've created, oh please

Veronica, give me back my soul 'Cause Veronica, I'm losing all control Veronica, am I going mad? Slowly, I might be losing it

Show me something good
I take it if you want to
Right now you're stuck in between
Loving me and hating me softly
You know I understand
You'd rather leave

Take note
In this wasteland
Look what we have wasted, oh please

Veronica, give me back my soul 'Cause Veronica, I'm losing all control Veronica, am I going mad? Slowly, I might be losing it

## More

All the pain that made me love you more Veronica
All the pain that made me love you more Veronica

Veronica, give me back my soul 'Cause Veronica, I'm losing all control Veronica, am I going mad? Slowly, I might be losing it Might be losing it