Poor you
What will you do
When there's no other like this one
Though it's so cruel, acutely painful
Excruciating, greatly ungrateful

it's highly suspicious
What is your secret
There must be a motive
A hidden agenda
No-one's that stupid and altruistic
To love so deeply
And so completely
Oh no, you're crazy
You cannot help it
?cause without this torture life has no meaning
There is no reason to go on

waste away or die of disappointment Those you love the most inflict the deepest cut Waste away or die of disappointment One you love the most will surely break your heart

again your love lies bleeding
But your heart's still breathing
And just one "last time" you're noble and forgiving
So your love lies bleeding
But your heart's still breathing
And it tears you apart

poor me
Now I agree
There is no other like this one
Though it's so cruel, acutely painful
Excruciating, greatly ungrateful
It's nothing suspicious
There is no secret
I don't have any motive
A hidden agenda
I must be stupid and altruistic
To love so deeply and so completely
Oh yes, I'm crazy
I cannot help it
?cause without this torture life has no meaning
There is no reason to go on

oh, poor you and me