

Violent

Benches

Is it love you want?
Is it love you want?

If I get the chance
I won't throw you under the bus
If I get the chance
I'm done

I'm sorry
That the world collapsed
In the palm of your hands
Cause our love is like sand
The future is unsettling
I'm putting the violent ways behind me
I'm putting the violent ways behind me

Is it love you want?
Is it love you want?

If I get the chance
I won't throw you under the bus
If I get the chance
I'll jump

I'm sorry
That the world collapsed
In the palm of your hands
Cause our love is like sand
The future is unsettling
I'm putting the violent ways behind me
I'm putting the violent ways behind me

I'm sorry
That the world collapsed
In the palm of your hands
Cause our love is like sand
The future is unsettling
I'm putting the violent ways behind me
I'm putting the violent ways behind me