

Busted Love

Benjamin Tod

Oh and aren't we all just waiting for
Some familiar whore come and keep us warm
But flesh ain't a home

And when you're alone
Ain't no poison on earth will ever fill the hole

Oh and now you've gone and drug your dirty hide in the mud
Oh and you opened up the door you can't ever shut
Oh and nothing ain't enough and everythings too much
Oh and are you really sure you want that busted love
Busted love
Busted love

Oh and angels sway on streets they
Pave with golden bricks in heavens name
And down the road hell overflows and
Fills the earth with tortured souls

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Oh and in the end we all pretend, the useless truth and honest
sin
But when push comes to shove or you gambled on love and
Now you're sick like a fiend coming down from the drugs

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