

# SICK & TWISTED

Chris Grey

All that I've known  
Is the love that she gave to me  
Hands on my throat, oh oh  
Oh she's making it hard to breathe

So far from divine  
Evil personified  
And I let her inside  
Filling my nights  
With our wicked games  
Danger I wanna taste  
Oh, we're both the same

Our love's sick and twisted  
Just how I want (how I want)  
Got me so addicted  
I crave the rush (crave the rush)  
She's got me on my knees without a touch  
Our love's sick and twisted  
And I can't get enough  
Get enough

Nobody knows  
All the ways that we live for the pain  
Places we go, oh oh  
Try to run but we'll never escape

So far from divine  
Evil personified  
And I let her inside  
Filling my nights  
With our wicked games  
Danger I want a taste  
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She's got me on my knees without a touch  
Our love's sick and twisted  
And I can't get enough (enough)  
Get enough (enough)

Our love's sick and  
Twisted  
Twisted (oh)  
Twisted  
Our love's sick and  
Twisted (ah)  
Twisted (it's sick and)  
Twisted  
Twisted