

True Hate

Heavens

We came down with a crushing might
I might be mistaken
We came down with a sickening flight
Forever forsaken

We got all bent right out of shape
Hopelessly dreadful
Cut through miles of blood-red tape
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)

We came down with a crushing might
Something so rotten
We gave up fighting a good fight
Forever forgotten

We got all bent right out of shape
Hopelessly dreadful
Cut through miles of blood-red tape
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)
No love, No hate
Too much, too late (3x)
No love, no hate

We came down with a crushing might
I might be mistaken
We came down with a sickening flight
Forever forsaken

We got all bent right out of shape
Hopelessly dreadful
Cut through miles of blood-red tape
Confessed a gaping mouthful

Too much, too late (3x)
No love, No hate
Too much, too late (3x)
True love, True hate