

Love Posing as a Prostitute

Hocico

Tell me what price are feelings sold?
Yours are just cheap, my feelings can't be wrong

It poisons my soul, who needs this shit?
Now go away, I curse what you said

Revenge is what I feel
Revenge is what i'm looking for
I want you to know, prostitute

Love's a bitch, double dealer, too dirt-cheap
Love's a bitch, it sets the price to hate

Fuck off this love, fuck off this caring
Fuck off these tears, affection I regret

Set the price now, sell yourself off
Sell me what's left from what the other's fucked

Revenge is what I feel
Revenge is what I'm looking for
I want you to know, prostitute

Love's a bitch, double dealer, too dirt-cheap
Love's a bitch, it sets the value to hate

I buy you, so you curse the day our worlds crossed
I buy you, so you can't say no
I buy you, so you curse the day our worlds crossed
I buy you, so you belong to me