

## Loverboy

IC3PEAK

From the bottom of the swimming pool  
I watch your white skin turning gold  
I know we all beg God for love  
Your eyes are piercing blue and cold  
The only moving part on your face  
Your face is like a death mask

You are so cold, my loverboy  
You are so cold to me  
You are so cold, my loverboy  
You gently comb my hair  
You kiss me on the cheek

Goodbye my dear  
Pick me flowers on way back  
And every time you are away  
And every time you are away  
I'm sinking in the pool of salty tears  
No, please!

You are so cold to me, my loverboy  
You are so cold