

Amour

InVisions

Another means to an end
My pulse is quickening
This thirst is sickening
Don't tell me it's all in my head

Said I'd protect you
Never suspect you
Never dissect you
I said I'd never dissect you

Yeah, oh, what a beautiful soul
To have and to hold
Until your blood runs cold
And in a world made from mould
I want you to know
You fucking tied the rope

Don't make me fucking hurt you
You fucking tied the rope
I said don't make me fucking hurt you
Fuck

Drag you to hell; it's all you fucking deserve
Six foot deep, with a face full of dirt
This house of hate we built just to break
One more push is all it fucking takes

Yeah, oh, what a beautiful soul
To have and to hold
Until your blood runs cold
And in a world made from mould
I want you to know
You tied the rope

I just want you to know
You fucking tied the rope
You're the pain in my brain
Let's end the suffering

An eye for an eye
Or live with the lie
We couldn't let die
This is goodbye
Even your God can't forgive me

Yeah, oh, what a beautiful soul
To have and to hold
Until your blood runs cold
And in a world made from mould
I want you to know
You fucking tied the rope

Oh, what a beautiful soul
Beautiful soul
I just want you to know
Oh, what a beautiful soul
I want you to know

Don't make me fucking hurt you
You fucking tied the rope
I said don't make me fucking hurt you