

# Killing Time

## Movements

You put your gun up to my head  
Let me pull the trigger  
The pin comes down only ever clicks

But I'd take a bullet in the end  
Just to hear you whisper  
I'd do anything to make you tick

This love has got me bleeding  
And sometimes I make it worse  
Your touch, I think I need it  
I think I like the way it hurts

It must be by design  
No one can love me like  
You do, you do  
I won't get out alive  
But no one can love me like  
You do, you do

I never even stood a chance  
You never even had a reason  
Found the door unlocked and came right in

And now you got me in your trance  
Maybe I can take the beating  
Come on, hit me harder, I insist

It must be by design  
No one can love me like  
You do, you do  
I won't get out alive  
But no one can love me like  
You do, you do

Press it to my head  
You can shoot me dead  
Give me yours I'll give you mine  
For you I would die  
No one can love me like  
You do, you do

Are you longing?  
Is it killing time?  
Is it calling you to take a life?  
(I can give you mine)

If I'm honest  
I think I want it  
No more talking  
No more nonsense  
Are you longing?  
Is it killing time?

Press it to my head  
You can shoot me dead  
Give me yours I'll give you mine

It must be by design  
No one can love me like  
You do, you do  
I won't get out alive  
But no one can love me like  
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Press it to my head  
You can shoot me dead  
Give me yours I'll give you mine  
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