

It's Hard To Love You

Neva Dinova

Oh, no
The devil knows you tried
'Cause killin' folks is hard
And it ain't right, do your part!

You like the denizens of morgues
You tried to always hate
You know how Satan can relate

He's been sittin' on his throne
He wants to make his presence known

Remember when she died
And you called out his name

Where was he for you then?
Oh, where was he then?
Oh, where was he then?
Oh, God

It's hard to love you
But we try to everyday
Oh, God
It's hard to love you
But we try to everyday
Oh, God

It's hard
It's hard
It's hard
It's hard