

# 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