

Kamikaze Love

Poets of the Fall

Here I go again rushing headlong
Without a second thought
Out where reality awaits
I choose to fantasize
And I build myself another
Piece of this memory estate
But I can't find the key
To walk inside my own lies

Hell, the way you walked in
I would kiss the earth beneath your feet

Take me where the angels fall
You take it all
You give no quarter for my love
You raise me high to tear me down
Leaves you reeling, feels like stealing
Frantic moments of kamikaze love

What you live and breath is
Why you're dying, I can see it in your eyes
It burns, but the waters will not flow'
And we watch it all burn down
Just to pry ourselves another
Piece of this memory estate
But we can't find the key to unlock its doors for our souls

Hell, the way you walked in
I would kiss the earth beneath your feet

Take me where the angels fall
You take it all
You give no quarter for my love
You raise me high to tear me down
Leaves you reeling, feels like stealing
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Broken phrases, distorted faces
Misunderstanding standing in between
These stolen moments hijack my love
Miss Understanding
Grinning through her teeth

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You take it all
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You raise me high to tear me down
Leaves you reeling, feels like stealing
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