Is that a word you said, my love? Or just a gesture in tongues? Well, I live to guess your sorrow And you live to empty my lungs

And you've got me up in a frenzy again And I know you're planning to leave in the end

Won't you say that you will? Let the impulse of love And the instinct to kill Entangle to water In this life you were mine Til the sweat turns to blood Won't you say that you will? Even if you won't

Is that a glint in your eye? Is that a blade in your palm? Well, I am yours tonight So will you lay in my arms?

And you've got me up in a frenzy again
And I know you're planning to leave in the end

Won't you say that you will? Let the impulse of love And the instinct to kill Entangle to water In this life you were mine Til the sweat turns to blood Won't you say that you will? Even if you won't

Won't you say that you will? Let the impulse of love And the instinct to kill Entangle to water In this life you were mine Til the sweat turns to blood Won't you say that you will? Even if you won't

You've got me up in a frenzy again You've got me up in a frenzy again