

You're my vice
You're my compromise
I will sleep between your love
And wander tight
You're vice
I'm your prototype
'Cause you can't expect the love without some sacrifice

'Cause you can't expect the love without some sacrifice
'Cause you can't expect the love without some sacrifice

Your grip is cold to the touch
Am I a fist to the gut
You know just how to switch it up
Yeah you know everything I want
I try and keep myself away
You say there are no strings
How come its killing me to wait
Thinking of you throughout the day

You're my vice
You're my vice

You're my vice
I can't sleep at night
When I turn around and see this space you occupy
You're my vice
Cannot quantify
Put your love onto a scale watch you climb

'Cause you can't expect the love without some sacrifice
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