

# Apocalyptica, Heat

I'm giving up the ghost of love  
And a shadow is cast on devotion  
She is the one that I adore  
Queen of my silent suffocation  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet  
I won't give up I'm possessed by her  
I'm bearing a cross she's turned into my curse  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet  
I want you  
(Oh, how I wanted you)  
And I need you  
(Oh, how I needed you)  
Oh, break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny  
Break this bittersweet spell on me  
Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet