

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