

# Apocalyptica, S.O.S. (Anything but love)

Bound to your side and trapped in silence  
Just a possession  
Is this sex or only violence  
That feeds your obsession  
You send me to a broken state  
Where I can take the pain just long enough  
That I am numb  
That I just disappear  
So go on infect me  
Go on and scare me to death  
Tell me I asked for it  
Tell me I'll never forget  
You could give me anything but love  
Anything but love  
Does it feel good tonight  
Hurt me with nothing  
Some sort of sick satisfaction  
You get from mind fucking  
Oh stripped down to my naked core  
The darkest corners of my mind are yours  
That's where you live, that's where you breathe  
So go on infect me  
Go on and scare me to death  
Dare me to leave you  
Tell me I'd never forget  
You could give me anything but love  
Anything but love  
Without any faith  
Without any light  
Condemn me to live  
Condemn me to lie  
Inside I am dead  
So go on infect me  
Go on and scare me to death  
I'll be the victim  
You'll be the voice in my head  
You could give me anything but love  
Anything but love