

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