

# Depeche Mode, Don't Say You Love Me

You'll be the killer  
I'll be the corpse  
You'll be the thriller  
And I'll be the drama, of course

If you play the sinner  
I'll play the stain  
If you play the winner  
I'll be your permanent pain

I'll be the boredom  
You, the desire  
I'll be the catcalls  
And you'll be the sound of the choir

You, anesthetic  
I'll be the scream  
You'll be the promise  
And I'll be the end of your dreams

So don't say you love me  
'Cause you'll never love me

You'll be the flowers  
That some lover sent  
I'll be the goodbye  
Note that is hiding in them

You are the singer  
I am the song  
The tune that will linger  
The bitter taste left on your tongue

So don't say you love me  
How could you love me?

Your flowers and your make-believe  
The secrets and the notes you keep  
The promises left on the sheets  
You'll never love me  
Fool your friends, believe your lies  
Make amends and alibis  
In the end you can't disguise  
That you'll never love me

You'll be the killer  
I'll be the corpse  
You'll be the laughter  
And I'll be the punchline, of course

Utwór 'Don't Say You Love Me' z albumu 'Memento Mori' od Depeche Mode (premiera 24 marca 2015)