

# Duncan Sheik, Lover From Hell

Once, it was good  
It was everything  
Once, it was good  
It was song  
Then you pretended, it was meant to be  
But somehow you knew it was wrong  
Somehow you knew

Once, she drew you to her endless days  
Haunted you all that you held  
And when she whispered, lover be with me  
Sweet the confusion you felt  
Sweet and confused

When it was good  
The nights were so fine  
Swilling her sadness  
Like sweet holy wine

You'd kiss her sword  
And still want more of her  
More, more, more  
More of the perfumed milk of her spell  
The lover from hell

Once she moved through you, like memory  
Harvest moon pulling her tide  
Rising and falling reverie

A part of you always, denied  
Hewn heavy heart

Once, all she knew was a mystery  
Was she confused, who could tell  
But she would get to you...listening  
Lover she knew you, so well  
Lover she knew

When it was good  
The nights were so fine  
Swilling her sadness  
Like sweet holy wine

Sipping it slow  
Oh babyyes  
The tears that would flow  
Each one a caress

You'd kiss her sword  
And still want more of her  
More, more, more  
More of the perfumed milk, of her spell  
The lover from hell

She'd whisper, lover, come be with me  
The lover from hell