

Marc Almond, Your Love Is A Lesion

With my limbs tied behind my back
You forced me to love you
Down on my knees, I lied
My real self stays locked safe from you
My ears always ringing
And the tears always brimming
It's so hard to keep you at bay
Maybe I won't bother today
Blood smeared across my mouth
This love leaves me lost without you
But when will we tire of disease and desire?
And I'll turn around and I'll destroy you
But your love leaves a lesion
And it gives me a reason
It's so hard to keep you at bay
Maybe I won't bother today
The touch of the bruises
The pain that amuses
Repeat...
My hand always shielding my eyes
...until fade