

Olivia Newton-John, Marked With Death

(Tim Rice/John Farrar)

How can I bear this?
Show me
How can I survive
Trapped in the madness
With no hope of release? Oh
Do I just wait for
Your demons to arrive?
Blaming me for your death
While you rest in peace

You are marked with death
By your cruel lies
You deserve all this
You betrayed me
With your final breath
You will still despise
Every tear or kiss
You betrayed me

I shall not be tricked
Into pity for
You must know full well
That I love you
And you can't inflict
Any pain that's more
Than this living hell
But I love you

I see the eyes that deceived
Poor wasted hands growing cold
No lover's comfort
No belief to hold
You have killed yourself

Yours the infernal
Original sin
Mine the misfortune
Of your heartless caprice-- oh
Do I just wait for
Your devils to move in?
Blaming me for your death
While you rest in peace

I am marked for life
And the peace I crave
Is a fool's conceit
I am branded
And you'll twist the knife
From beyond the grave
And I fall, retreat
Empty handed

I shall not be tricked
Into pity for
You must know full well
That I love you
And you can't inflict
Any pain that's more
Than this living hell
But I love you

I see the eyes that betrayed

Poor wasted hands growing cold
No lover's comfort
No belief to hold
You are marked with death

How can I convince you
That you broke you own heart?
How can I forgive you
For the murderous part
You played in destroying
Your love and your life
And mine...

I shall not be tricked
Into pity for
You must know full well
That I love you
And you can't inflict
Any pain that's more
Than this living hell
But I love you

I see the eyes that deceived
Poor wasted hands growing cold
No lover's comfort
No belief to hold
I am marked for life

You are marked with death...