

Papa Roach, Fire

Die a little everyday
Break the silence when you say
You don't love me anymore
In my face you slam the door
Making up making out
Falling in and falling out
When you kiss me like a stranger
That is when we are in danger
Fly around the fire
In and out of desire
I gotta love you, I gotta have you

Don't want to let you down again
When i kiss you like a lover
That is when we discover
We are burning in the fire
This love will neer tire
When I tell you that i need you
Please believe that i won't leave you
You're a diamond i'm a heart
Living is the house of cards
I gotta love you i gotta have you
Don't want to let you down again