

Rachel Stamp, Permanent Damage

You didn't have to be so cruel
You don't have to treat me like a fool, yeah yeah, yeah
Twisted by this bitter cross I bare,
My heart is breaking and you just dont care
All I got to show for love are scars and bruises.

Your love to me is permanent damage
Your love to me is permanent damage

Love is such a terrible curse
I'm damned to walk this poisoned earth, Yeah yeah, yeah
And every night that you're not there
I can feel every rip and tear
As I'm left to live as human wreckage.

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I said, Your love to me is permanent damage
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