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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