4 Lyn, Deadnekk

what kind of deadnekk have i been in the past,
to believe in something that wont last.
when i looked at you i saw nothing and felt nothing,
but an endless emptiness.
without me you are not complete
theres only one pair of lips that you can read!!
holdin hands tilthe end of time.
tilthe end of time youre mine!!
everyday its the same.
you dont listen to what i say.
dont accept the man that i am,
dont even try to understand?
should i stay,should i leave?
should i fight the love in me?
do i hate you like i really should?
here i sit with a clenched fist in my corner.
full of agression,i am drunk and full of hate.
i keep tellinmyself to cool down and spit on this bitch.
better ...forget her!
leave me...you will come bakk!
me and you,you and me,baby thats perfect!
holdinhands tilthe end of time.
tilthe end of time you are mine!)
everyday its the same.
you dont listen to what i say.
dont accept the man that i am,
dont even try to under stand?
should i stay,should i leave?
should i fight the love in me?
do i hate you like i really should?
nothing is good!
nothing is ever good!