

AFI, Love Like Winter

Warn your warmth to turn away.
Here it's December every day.
Press your lips to the sculptures
and surely you'll stay (Love like winter)
for of sugar and ice, I am made, I am made.

It's in the blood, it's in the blood.
I met my love before I was born.
He wanted love. I taste of blood.
He bit my lip and drank my warmth
from years before, from years before.

She exhales vanilla lace.
I barely dreamt her yesterday, yesterday.
Read the lines in the mirror
through the lipstick trace "Por Siempre";
She said, "it seems you're somewhere far away" to his face.

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I met my love before I was born.
She wanted love. I taste of blood,
She bit my lip and drank my warmth
from years before, from years before.

Love like winter, oh, oh...
Love like winter, winter... 3,4

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