

Afterhours, There's Many Ways

These thing that you know they will kill you
'cause you can't use your lips
when you lie to your hands
your heart, your hips

You let him first and hit harder
To drive all that you fell
From your heart to your mind
Where you could kill

I know, I know what your love is
Love's a desease I just want to
get out of it

And we will love again

You think you're my private Hell's hero
But this is just routine
Though you're empty now
You'll fill up again

At some point when the pain turns to horror
You can't feel anymore
It's proof that I am alive
If I kill you now

I know, I know what your love is
Love's a desease I just want to
get out of it

And we will love again
We will love again

I know, I know what our love is
Love's a desease I wish
it would kill us now