

Anything Box, Love Will Tear Us Apart

Anything Box
The Diary: Page One
Love Will Tear Us Apart
(joy division)

When the routine bites hard,
And ambitions are low.
And the resentment rides high,
But emotions won't grow.
And we're changing our ways,
Taking different roads.
Then love, love will
Tear us apart , again.
Why is the bedroom so cold,
Turned away on your side?
Is my timing that flawed,
Our respect run so dry?
And there's still this appeal,
That we've kept through our lives?
Then love, love will
Tear us apart, again.
Do you cry out in your sleep,
All my failings exposed?
There's a taste in my mouth,
As desperation takes hold.
Is it something so good,
Just can't function no more?
Then love, love will tear us
Apart, again. □love, love will
Tear us apart, again.