

Bless The Fall, The Fine Line Between Love And

There's a fine line between love and hate
And you've crossed both
There's a fine line between love and hate
And you've crossed both
If I was a puppet then you'd be my master,
To pull my strings forever after
If I was a puppet, you'd be my master,
To pull my strings forever after
If I was a puppet, you'd be my master,
If I was a puppet, you'd be my master,
So just hold tight, we'll be alright
You've crossed the border line,
Crossed the border line,
There's nowhere to go to hide
There's nowhere to run tonight
Please just don't cross that line