

# Destroy The Runner, It's Always Cold In Paris

Death to my will.  
Oh, can I fill this hole in my heart?  
What will ever fill?  
I've fallen way too far.  
I wanted only you.

Tell me what we are  
When I'm hurting you,  
Your hurting me,  
And why are we in love?  
Nothing is ever new and we both can see that.

Death to your will.  
Oh, can I fill this hole in your heart?  
Swallow me as a pill  
And stand with me in the dark.  
Oh, I wanted only you.

Winter has lasted too long.  
Oh, it's always cold here.  
We can't see right or see wrong.  
Oh, it always snows, dear.  
Winter has lasted too long.  
Oh, it's always cold here.  
We can't see right or see wrong.  
Oh, it's always, always cold, my dear.

Tell me what we are  
When I'm hurting you,  
Your hurting me,  
And why are we in love?  
Nothing is ever new and we both can see that.

With crumbling, ripping, and failing,  
You'd think that we'd get the point.  
God and the devil are saying,  
"The well has rejected your coins."