

# Dover, La Monja Mellada

No heartache , no crying  
no waiting , no smiling  
no hating , no having  
no taking , no wanting.

Every single night long  
dye black my heart  
any word that i swore was an illusion  
sing along that love is a no word  
i stopped my mind to  
think that love is a no word  
and now i've become a rock.

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