

Drist, Pollute The Sound

To live without your love, beyond belief
We've come so far tonight
It's on my mind it's on the [[sheets?]]
She won't help me,
turn away from making the same mistake I swear I'd never make again

We live all through the night, beyond your needs
Lies someone else this time
it's on my mind, still on her sheets
She won't help me,
Turn away from making the same mistake I swear I'd never make again
You'll never make me hate you
as hard as you want
as hard as you want me to.

How can she know the way to swear
You know it's easy to let go
Least we need the least we try, to cling to something never there
Turn away from making the same mistake I swear I'd never make again
For making the same mistakes, How could I
Pollute the sound with you
Pollute the sound with you
Pollute the sound with you