

Emil Bulls, Paranoid Love Affair

I have driven rusty nails deep into this love
You're so right it's all my fault

Trust me
I lie to girls to save this paranoid love affair
I've pushed my luck again

Now it's time for a radical change
cause Im about to break down
The mental war machine creeps on
Little strokes fell big oaks
It's like starring on the clock that tells
time is threatening your life
I implode and explode

You destroy the thing you love
No- it's the other way around
What you love destroys you
You keep on thinking it's your fault
I swear next time I have to choose
I'll choose myself
Maybe I'm fine when Im alone

I'll push my luck again and again