

Erick Morillo & Eddie Thoneick, If This Ain't Love

In the absence of humility
You just turn your demons away
The beat goes on
But they lack the faith to pray
The intensity is bleeding
All those hearts that got in your way
The girls move on
To some love in men's parade

This life will find you
Be there to blind you
This groove you'll die for
Lives on all along

If this ain't love
I'm tired of breathing
With you beside me
I'll keep dreaming
If this ain't love
I'll stop believing
That love conquers all

My delicious words have spoken
We get crazy way too soon
Our time has come
Under this blood crimson moon

This groove (this groove) you'll die for
Lives on all along (all along)

If this ain't love
I'm tired of breathing
With you beside me
I'll keep dreaming
If this ain't love
I'll stop believing
That love conquers all
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