

Flexa Lyndo, Love The Bomb

Well, I see you everywhere
It is such a thrill but you just don't care
My sweet honey always by my side with my hand in your hand
Don't you have no pride ?
Threatened by the bomb
Terror plot is always on my mind
Well, I see you everywhere
It is such a thrill but you just don't care

Choose on, choose on. If you love the bomb.

Well, I see you everywhere always looking at me with a vacant stare
I'm compliant and terrified
A cry of anguish sleeping in my throat
Well I love the bomb and I look at the price but I just don't care
Well, I see you everywhere always looking at me with a vacant stare

Choose on, choose on. If you love the bomb.

Something inside
I can't stop thinking of those words
She feels so lonely with myself

The bomb is inside
I can't stop thinking of those words
I see you everywhere