

Jesus On Extasy, Beloved Enemy

We always hurt the ones we love,
that's a fact
which we can't deny.
We never talk instead we shoot,
that's how we learned it from TV.
We're drifting apart.

And she will be
my death.

Like on the battlefield,
she's got her weapons armed.
And she will always be
my beloved enemy.
I don't know what to do,
I feel so helpless now,
I want to kiss or kill
my beloved enemy.

I never said how much I loved you,
while we're in the fight.
I never said a word.
She said, You never use the needles,
instead you take a sword
and stab it in my heart!

And she will be
my death.

Like on the battlefield,
she's got her weapons armed.
And she will always be
my beloved enemy.
I don't know what to do,
I feel so helpless now,
I want to kiss or kill
my beloved enemy.

Oh I love the sound,
of a broken heart.
It means victory to me.
But when I saw the tears
that glitter in her eyes,
oh I knew that I've lost everything.
Oh everything.

Like on the battlefield,
she's got her weapons armed.
And she will always be
my beloved enemy.
I don't know what to do,
I feel so helpless now,
I want to kiss or kill
my beloved enemy.

I want to kiss her,
I want to kill her,
I want to love her,
beloved enemy.