

Kinesis, This Dead End

I don't want to get high to be free, or hold my baby tight
I'd hate to love like you love to dance
Hold on to the beat, the worthless beat, endlessly
And if this is love then what is hate?

This dead end feels so natural
And your love seems so cynical
If terminal is beautiful
We love your dead end ritual

Dance, the skinheads dance
The killers date, the sectioned rape
And if this is love then what is hate?

This dead end feels so natural
And your love seems so cynical
If terminal is beautiful
We love your dead end ritual

This dead end feels so natural
And your love seems so cynical
Convince yourself it's beautiful
When you beg him to...

This dead end seems so natural
And your love seems so cynical
If terminal is beautiful
We love your dead end ritual