

# Marc Almond, Healthy As Hate

Sometimes I feel high  
Sometimes I feel so unbelievably down  
It's nothing to do with pleasure or pain  
No it works its way up  
From the pit of my groin  
Sometimes I feel high  
Something shoots-out with an aching and burning  
Throws me to the wall  
High  
Fly  
Over you fall  
What's gone wrong with my heart  
It seems to beat the wings of evil  
Screaming it's loudest when I want to keep quiet  
It's shouting out loud  
Here is me  
Here I am  
Take me now  
And sometimes it doesn't beat a sound  
Sometimes when it rains  
I have the urge to break the windows  
I put my wrist out to the air  
Live long live  
I would do almost anything  
To rid myself of you forever  
I would succumb  
To thoughts that verge on maim and murder  
No-one can hold me  
No-one ever holds me down  
Light my lantern  
My free heart  
Buried six feet underground (x2)  
I could despise you  
It only rots of sickly pity  
Stagnates for who ?  
For me or for you ?  
I could kill myself  
I really have not much to give you  
Parchment transparent  
You can see right through (x2)  
Blood and tongue damn swollen  
My mouth makes promises never kept  
If only I'd kill you  
Sent you to heaven while you slept  
While you slept (x5)  
But our love won't die  
Our love won't ever die  
It'll never die  
Never (x3)  
It'll ever ever die