

Marc Almond, Threat Of Love

It's a poison
That slowly drips
It's a word of cruelty
On your lips
Like a killer on the run
Like a kiss from a gun
It's a threat of love
Threat of love
It's a heartache
To traumatise
It's a touch of darkness
In your eyes
Like a killer on the run
Like a kiss from a gun
It's a threat of love
Threat of love
It's a life
On a bed of roses
It's a life
On a bed of nails
It's a life of hell
If you live to tell
It's a threat of love
Threat of love
Cold like a day without sun
Cold like a kiss from a gun
Cold how my heart grows cold
Under the threat of love
Love goes dark
In the shadow
Of your heart
Love goes cold
In the winter of your soul
It's a chilling revelation
It's a ticket to damnation
It's a reason for retribution
As you pray for absolution
Like a lonely phantom calling
Like an angel when he's falling
Like a killer on the run
Like a kiss from a gun
It's a threat of love
Threat of love
Afraid of love
Afraid of love
And all the things that are made of love
Threat of love
It's the end of love