

Ministry, The Nature Of Love

love love is like an open hand stings a little when it lands hold me closer
hold me tighter hold me so damn close that my heart's on fire it's a
fantasy it's a nightmare and the whole damn world is walking round in
theirs i said love love is like a razor blade double edge and double pain
hold me closer hold me tighter when i rip your flesh and the pain is fresh
it's a fantasy it's a nightmare and the whole damn world doesn't seem to
care i said love love is like a butcher knife double sharp for single lives
hold me closer hold me tighter as the lights go out and we start to shout
it's a fantasy it's a nightmare with a big black bruise and a handful of
hair i said love