

Powder, Monger

You stupid twat. Well I fail to see the humour in this
Cos I've ripped my soul apart, now I'm bleeding
I shudder at the thought that you're competing for love
For love, thats all you ever wanted, and its killing me

I can't consive, you're obsession is hurting me
Cos we've been here a million times, whats another
It really is a crime, that you're a monger for love
For love, thats all you ever wanted, and its killing me

They always say, that whatever's yours is mine all the way
We've been here a million times so whats another
It's such a fucking crime
That you're a monger for love
For love its all you ever wanted
You're a monger for love, love
Love is all you ever wanted and its killing me

You stupid twat