

# Psykup, Love Is Dead

Love is dead, will I keep on waiting?  
Love is dead through my head  
Well, you take a look and you laugh at the world  
Another love affair not to remember  
The cage is built but you lost the key

Love is dead, you'll be lost in a while  
Your heart explodes one minute at a time  
You'd like to understand and say hello to honesty

You've got the words but no story to tell  
Every time you thought you got it well  
You mixed the lovers, the friends, the mothers, the wives

And now you stare at the people around  
You're screaming out but it makes no sound, uh!  
What would you give to start, to stop, to start it again, to stop, fuck!  
Who the fuck is next to you in your bed?

Just another night during the day - Love is dead  
You talk to God he says Love's on its way - Love is dead  
You try to read Love is dead  
What's on the wall Love is dead, love is dead, love is dead!

Love is dead, will I keep on waiting?  
Love is dead through my head

So! Listen to me brothers and sisters, I'm not telling you that I know the truth about love,  
but all I see around us is despair and disappointment, love isn't a notion anymore brothers !

The one who loves lives in a dream  
Unrealistic he feels  
No one will trust anymore  
Because he was fucked before

Ok... I don't really understand what this man is talking about, but I know one thing for sure,  
brothers and sisters, there will be no salvation for the ones who don't love, fear God, not love !

Fear God, not love The one who loves lives in a dream  
Fear God, not love, repeat after me Unrealistic he feels  
Fear God, not love No one will trust anymore  
Fear God, not love Come on and sing it with me

Love is dead, will I keep on waiting?  
Fear God, not love Love is  
Fear God, not Dead  
Fear God, not love, brothers! Love is dead

Who else can you trust? Trust me! Trust me!  
What else can be burnt? Burn me! Burn me!  
Who wants to be hurt? Hurt me! Hurt me!

Light your choice with lust!  
Save me! Save me! Save me! Save me!

In every child I see, in every dead I know, I'm looking for the light

The day will come, and you'll be gone  
And you'll be gone and I'll build dreams on my own

The time is set, my hands are wet  
My hands are wet and I'll build dreams on my own

My world is soaked, my cock is mud

My cock is mud and I'll build dreams on my own  
Dreams on my own, dreams on my own  
On my own

I'm waiting for an end, I'm waiting for my birth  
To face the threat of your beauty  
I'm waiting for an end, I'm waiting for my birth  
To face the threat of your beauty  
My only solution against the deep fear of spending life together  
Just face the threat of your beauty  
When all those ugly choices are over, I'll face the threat of your beauty

Life is too short to only pray  
Love is about to save the day  
Nothing to gain, nowhere to stay  
All you need is love is fucked nowadays

Death is too far to only love  
Doubt is about to save the day  
All is to gain, long is the way  
We don't know shit, so let's fuck our own way!

Life is too short to only pray  
Love is about to save the day  
All is to gain, long is the way  
We don't know shit, so let's fuck our own way

A brand new world

Life