

Rachel Stamp, The Loveless

I don't want you to leave,
I want you to stay,
Here in my bed,
Just ignore the stains.

Oh, save your love!
I get more love from machines than humans,
And all this romance is just rotting your tiny mind.

Sleeping with an Angel wake up with the living dead!
All you get for your love is a whore in your head!

Love Is Spite
Spite is Glory
Glory is just another word for vanity

Sleeping with an Angel wake up with the living dead!
All you get for your love is a whore in your head!

Our father who art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
My tears fall on the book you gave me
Your promises were all in vain...

Miss Mercy!
Come save me now!
Cos I realise that I need Love!