

RxBandits, Infection

this is the first time that i've ever told the truth before
to scrutinize what we call fate
belief in more of what's been forced into subconscious's
hold my breath, hope to refrain
- chorus -
is love an infection or a sick addiction
when there's nowhere left to run to
is love an infection or a sick addiction
when there's nowhere left, this crush is broken
- chorus -
her empty needle is my unsharpened sword
i stab, i stab, i stab, but i can't puncture
don't wanna let it, don't wanna feel it
don't wanna hear it, don't even wanna think about it
hold my breath , hope to refrain
- chorus -
and if i can't afford her my veins begin to ache
i don't wanna feel this pain no more
have you ever felt so high that when you came down
you broke inside
i know she won't take the blame
- chorus -
you love me, you rip my heart out
you've broken me for to long now