

# Skunk Anansie, Death to the Lovers

With my heart in your hand  
I will suffer, suffer till the bigger end, yeah  
With my heart in your hand  
I feel troubled, troubled, smile who I am, och och

What a rushing, spirit moving  
Darkness comes, I feel magnificent

I'm sinkin' in, the love has failed  
The world goes crushing down to hell  
I try, I try  
I'm breathing in, I'm chocking out  
All sentiment has faded out  
Just died, died

I see death for the lovers

With my heart in your hand  
I will stagger shade till I'm gone, yeah  
With my heart in your hands  
I meet my distraction to give you what you want, yeah

What a rushing, spirit moving  
Darkness comes, I feel magnificent

I'm sinkin' in, the love has failed  
The world goes crushing down to hell  
I try, I try  
I'm breathing in, I'm chocking out  
All sentiment has faded out  
Just died, died

There were days when we were sparkles in the air  
We were losing our souls ... back  
Now the photographs go crushing to the ground

What a rushing, spirit moving  
Darkness comes, I feel magnificent

I'm sinkin' in, the love has failed  
The world goes crushing down to hell  
I try, I try  
I'm breathing in, I'm chocking out  
All sentiment has faded out  
Just died, died