

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