

The Rasmus, The One I Love

Haven't slept in a week,
My bed has become my coffin.
Cannot breath, cannot speak...
My head's like a bomb, still waiting.
Take my heart and take my soul...
I don't need them anymore!

The one I love
Is striking me down on my knees
The one I love
Drowning me in my dreams
The one I love
Over and over again
Dragging me under

Hypnotized by the night,
silently rising beside me.
Emptyness, nothingness
is burning a hole inside me.
Take my faith and take my pride
I don't need them anymore..

The one I love
Is striking me down on my knees
The one I love
Drowning me in my dreams
The one I love
Over and over again
Dragging me under

This bed has become my chapel of stone,
A garden of darkness to where I'm thrown.
So take my life, I don't need it anymore...

The one I love
Is striking me down on my knees
The one I love
Drowning me in my dreams
The one I love
Over and over again
Dragging me under

The one I love
Is striking me down on my knees (striking me down)
The one I love
Drowning me in my dreams (down on my knees)
The one I love
Over and over again (striking me down)
Dragging me under

Over and over again

Over and over and over and over again