

Zebrahead, Down In Flames

Lick my wounds and I feel pain

Watch my future go down the drain

Made my ruin now I'm aimed at you

Bane of the butcher we are through

Love kills, love kills

Like the cyanide living in a jagged little pill

Love kills, love kills

It's not for the faking it's just for the thrill

Stop! I hate it!

Don't stop! I need it!

Stop! I hate it!

Don't stop! I need it!

Now I will never be the same

And so I will never be the one to blame

But if I go crashing down in flames

Just wave at me

I guarantee it's you I'm taking with me

Vanished truth I believed in you

Gave myself you bled me through

Crimes of youth grow better with age

In a living hell you're my war to wage

Love kills, love kills

Like a vendetta left breathing so my guts will spill

Love kills, love kills

It's not for the taking, it's just for the thrill

Stop! I hate it!

Don't stop! I need it!

Stop! I hate it!

Don't stop! I need it!

Now I will never be the same

And so I will never be the one to blame
But if I go crashing down in flames
Just wave at me
I guarantee it's you I'm taking with me

In a wasteland
So far away
I miss your bleeding heart
It's my last stand
I'd die to say
I miss your bleeding heart
In a wasteland
So far away
I miss your bleeding heart
It's my last stand
I'd die to say
I miss your bleeding heart

Devoid of any feeling
Devoid of disagreeing
Devoid of what I'm seeing
Devoid you left me reeling
I break!
Stop! I hate it!
Don't stop! I need it!
Stop! I hate it!
Don't stop! I need it!
Stop! I hate it!
Don't stop! I need it!
Stop! I hate it!
Don't stop!

Now I will never be the same
And so I will never be the one to blame

But if I go crashing down in flames
Just wave at me
I guarantee it's you I'm taking with me

Now I will not be the same
And so I won't be one to blame
And if I go crash into flames
I guarantee I'm taking you with me