

what kind of deadnekk have i been in the past,
to believe in something that won't last.
when i looked at you i saw nothing and felt nothing,
but an endless emptiness.

without me you are not complete
there's only one pair of lips that you can read!!
holdin' hands til'the end of time.
til'the end of time you're mine!!

everyday it's the same.
you don't listen to what i say.
don't accept the man that i am,
don't even try to understand?
should i stay,should i leave?
should i fight the love in me?
do i hate you like i really should?

here i sit with a clenched fist in my corner.
full of aggression,i am drunk and full of hate.
i keep tellin'myself to cool down and spit on this bitch.
better ...forget her!

leave me...you will come bakk!
me and you,you and me,baby that's perfect!
holdin'hands til'the end of time.
til'the end of time you are mine!)

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don't even try to under stand?
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do i hate you like i really should?

nothing is good!
nothing is ever good!