S.O.S. (Anything But Love)

Apocalyptica

Bound to your side, I'm trapped in silence Just a possession Is it sex or only violence That feeds your obsession

You send me to a broken state Where I can take the pain just long enough Then I am numb
Then I just disappear

So go on, infect me
Go on and scare me to death
Tell me I asked for it
Tell me I'll never forget
You could give me anything but love
Anything but love

Does it feel good to deny Hurt me with nothing Some sort of sick satisfaction You get from my fucking

Oh stripped down to my naked core
The darkest corners of my mind are yours
That's where you live
That's where you breathe

So go on, infect me
Go on and scare me to death
Dare me to leave you
Tell me I'd never forget
You could give me anything but love
Anything but love

Without any faith Without any light Condemn me to live Condemn me to lie Inside I am dead

So go on, infect me
Go on and scare me to death
I'll be the victim
You'll be the voice in my head
You could give me anything but love
Anything but love