

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
Anything but love
Anything but love
Anything but love
Anything but love