

It's Always Cold In Paris

Destroy The Runner

Death to my will
Oh, can I fill this hole in my heart?
What will ever fill?
I've fallen way too far, I wanted only you
Tell me what we are when I'm hurting you
And you're hurting me
And why are we in love?
Nothing is ever new and we both can see that
Death to your will, oh, can I fill this hole in your heart?
Swallow me as a pill and stand with me in the dark
Oh, I only wanted you
Winter has lasted too long, oh, it's always cold here
We can't see right or see wrong
Oh, it always snows dear
Winter has lasted too long, oh, it's always cold here
We can't see right or see wrong
Oh, it's always cold my dear
With crumbling, ripping, and failing
You'd think that we'd get the point
God and the devils are saying
"The well has rejected your coins"