

## 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"