

The Boy Who Murdered Love

Diana Vickers

You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Cold hands and a heart of stone
You're a midas in reverse
You're the king of pain and hurt

And the stars turn into fire
And the roses change from red to black
You encourage my desires
Then you put the arrow in my back

Shot shot shot shot shot like a bullet
Stop stop stop stop stop oh you love it
No no no no no now you've done it
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Love love love love
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love

You're the thief of innocence
You're a tainted cherry tree
There's a mark upon your skin
Where your heart once used to be

You're a sinner with no soul
You're the nearly was I never had
You're an angel I was told
Then you put the arrow in my back

Shot shot shot shot shot like a bullet
Stop stop stop stop stop oh you love it
No no no no no now you've done it
You're The Boy Who Murdered Love
Love love love love

You're The Boy Who Murdered Love