## Kjærlighet

## I Killed the Prom Queen

Across the ocean These flames can't provide me With the warmth that I desire

The fire I need is a glimpse on the horizon A beacon of hope I'm coming home

Feels like I'm in another world If I walk too quickly I can almost fly Cascading, enveloped, I can't escape this Luminescence everywhere Light up the darkness

You are the cause of this sickness And the cure for this disease Bathe me in gold, so that I may breathe again

You are the cause of this sickness And the cure for this disease

I once was sun-kissed Now I lay frozen here But the fire inside burns bright, adrenaline, oxytocin Give me the strength to Move heaven and earth Realign us back in phase I'll never leave again

You are the cause of this sickness And the cure for this disease Bathe me in gold, so that I may breathe again