

# Tenderness is a Weakness

Marc Almond

She was always alone  
Kept herself under lock and key  
Just her sorrows for all to see  
She would break up and cry for me  
Throw her away  
Blow the ash from the ashtray  
Leave her alone to play  
Leave her alone to pray  
And now you wonder why  
I put out the flame to die  
I'll hold on to my mystery  
Secrets that make up me  
In what's real and fantasy  
Tenderness is a weakness  
It tears down your fortresses  
Makes you easy access  
Tenderness is a weakness  
It makes you so vulnerable  
He was always alone  
Told me he liked it best that way  
Just a victim of circumstance  
Just a loser who'd lost his chance  
Truth, love and lies  
They were all and the same to him  
But he'd never given in  
To the ultimate sin  
And now you wonder why  
I put out the flame in my eyes  
I'll hold on to my mystery  
Secrets that make up me  
In what's real and fantasy  
Tenderness is a weakness  
It tears down your fortresses  
Makes you easy access (and I guess that)  
Tenderness is a weakness  
It makes you so vulnerable  
To that sick dangerous feeling  
We all know as love  
I cried for you  
I even lied for you  
I died a thousand times for you  
I committed endless crimes for you  
I sold my soul to some Devil  
To do with what he will  
Now I'll lock up my heart  
And throw away the key  
Love have no part in my destiny  
Love have no part in my destiny