It's a poison That slowly drips It's a word of cruelty On your lips Like a killer on the run Like a kiss from a gun It's a threat of love Threat of love It's a heartache To traumatise It's a touch of darkness In your eyes Like a killer on the run Like a kiss from a gun It's a threat of love Threat of love It's a life On a bed of roses It's a life On a bed of nails It's a life of hell If you live to tell It's a threat of love Threat of love Cold like a day without sun Cold like a kiss from a gun Cold how my heart grows cold Under the threat of love Love goes dark In the shadow Of your heart Love goes cold In the winter of your soul It's a chilling revelation It's a ticket to damnation It's a reason for retribution As you pray for absolution Like a lonely phantom calling Like an angel when he's falling Like a killer on the run Like a kiss from a gun It's a threat of love Threat of love Afraid of love Afraid of love And all the things that are made of love Threat of love It's the end of love