She Heightened Everything

Pernice Brothers

Just a look can make me feel it might be worth
The trouble just to see the look
It kills me I forget
I don't believe in love and I want to believe

Just a word can make me feel there's nothing worth
The trouble just to hear the word
It fills me with regret
I don't believe in love and I want to believe

Death, keep loving me to death
Keep loving me to death
I can't believe in love and I want to believe

Waiting for the martyr wound
This fascination with the morbid
Looking out my dirty window I find

Waiting for the martyr wound
This fascination with the morbid
Looking out my dirty window I find

Keep loving me to death
Keep loving me to death
Keep loving me to death