

She Calls This Love

Reece Mastin

We fight for days and hours and weeks
But still I wanna feel you
You lied through bloodshot eyes so weak
But you know that I can see the truth
And every day's a war
Keeping me blind but keep in mind I see
What lives inside these walls?
We fade to gray from what we used to be
We used to be

She calls this love
But I call it torture
I don't know why I waste my time
Writing this song for her
We played this game
Until I finally lost
I learn from my mistakes
Traded tragedy with grace
But for what cost?
She calls this love

Quit twisting my words to make me feel wrong
And causing all this sodomy
And I can't do this anymore
It's gone now, it's far too late
And every day's a war
I'm so sick and tired of the tears we cry you see
What are we fighting for?
We're fueling the fire of this sick desire
Set me free
Set me free

She calls this love
But I call it torture
I don't know why I waste my time
Writing this song for her
We played this game
Until I finally lost
I learn from my mistakes
Traded tragedy with grace
But for what cost?
She calls this love

(Fine! You want me to leave?)
(Then we're over!)

She calls this love
But I call it torture (I call it torture)
I don't know why I waste my time
Writing this song for her
We played this game
Until I finally lost
I learn my mistakes
Traded tragedy with grace
But for what cost?
She calls this love
Tiskáno z www.txp.cz