

Love Like Semtex

Rialto

It's only fiction that causes all the sparks.
They come between us and blow the world apart.
It's only tension that I can't diffuse.
You really made you mark, I've still got the bruise.
And now there's nothing left, just another twisted wreck,
with love like Semtex.
Like a dud fire work that goes off in your face,
we should have lit the sky, but we burnt down the whole place.
And now there's nothing left, just another twisted wreck,
with love like Semtex.
More like a letter bomb blast than a valentine card,
with love like Semtex
And now there's nothing left, just another twisted wreck,
with love like Semtex.
More like a letter bomb blast than a valentine card,
with love like Semtex.
Goodbye and all the best, with love like Semtex.