Killing Me

Satanic Surfers

Then she told you now
It's time to move on
I can't sit around
Watching you destroy yourself like that
Can't you see it's hurting me too
I gave all I had
But I got nothing back
So now I pack my bags
Burnt the photographs
Memories will only hurt me
And I don't feel like crying anymore
So wash ashore your sinking ship
Get your shit together
Don't loose the grip
And maybe we can meet again over a cup of coffee
But until then
I have to love myself again
Get back on my feet
Your Love is killing me
Your Love is killing me
Your Love is killing me
And I don't feel like dying quite yet