

**T.M.T**

**Snow Patrol**

Cover me in anything you'd have on me  
Curl my teeth with bitter smiles and cigarettes  
Torture me and let me watch you as you fuck him  
Bury me in love until I suffocate

'Cause it's easier to make love  
Than to crawl across the floor and beg for more

After all this cold I'm sure won't last for long  
The Bible thumpers on each corner turn to drink  
They only do it to avoid the freezing cold  
Their mother chase them out of bars and down the street

'Cause it's easier to hide from  
Than it is to face reality each day