

Before You Know It

Ten After Two

Love you threw me under, just a little white lie
Fangs to seal the venom in your blood
Is it love, lust, or simply a crutch for what's become (without
a care)

So bleed me dry and I'll try to cover up my past afflictions
Cause you're my new addiction
And though in spite you were right to throw me under where you
left me
It's lovesick passion fueled by insanity

All the lies are adding up and I think I've had enough
Bad habit, you're like a drug
My hands tied and ankles cuffed, you took me by surprise
Just a little white lie
Love sold me cheaper than matches and gasoline
It's never what it meant to be, It's never what it meant

So bleed me dry and I'll try to cover up my past afflictions
Cause you're my new addiction
And though in spite you were right to throw me under where you
left me
It's lovesick passion fueled by insanity

And it's true that I'm here where you left me
All these lies are adding up and I've had enough
Bad habit you're like a drug
My hands are tied and ankles cuffed