

## 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