

To Love & To Kill With the Very Same Hand

The Mission

Don't ask me to choose when you give me no choice
And does it make you sigh when you hear my voice?
I don't wanna be raped, I wanna be seduced
And if you open your arms, I will call a truce

'Cause I don't understand what drives a man
To love and to kill with the very same
The very same hand

And God cursed man when He made woman bleed
You broke the code, you dishonored the creed
And you dance to the beat of a different drum
And you're under the thumb and more lucky than some
And we can never know when the last kiss will come

'Cause I don't understand what drives a man
To love and to kill with the very same hand
And I don't understand what drives a man
To love and to kill with the very same, the very same hand

Does it make me weak to turn the other cheek?
Don't bind yourself with promises, with promises

And I don't understand what drives a man
To love and to kill with the very same hand
And I don't understand what drives a man
To love and to kill with the very same, the very same hand