Oh, you always thought
That I'm an open book for you
So I won't try to prove
The opposite of that
It's way more convenient
For me and for my friends

Oh, there's nothing left
I could live or die for
So I think I lock
Every door around me
And throw away the keys
'Cause it would not impress me

Aaahahahaah
If I loved
Aaahahahaah
If I cried
Aaahahahaah
If I died
Aaahahahaah

Oh I killed the guy
Who I was yesterday
The songs that he'd loved
Every dawn he'd seen
And every fear and hope
I sold for tomorrow

This morning is
The death of every pure in me
Some birds are twittering
That there's no turning back
But I don't wanna hear
'Cause it would not impress me

Aaahahahaah
If I loved
Aaahahahaah
If I cried
Aaahahahaah
If I died
Aaahahahaah

Passion is the only thing that Can save or kill my soul And if somebody could understand that I wouldn't need no more

Aaahahahaah
If I loved
Aaahahahaah
If I cried
Aaahahahaah
If I died
Aaahahahaah
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