

Sweet Enemy

The Poodles

Here stand, face to face
Like two fighters in a cage
If looks could kill
I would surely die

When we kissed I could feel
When we loved love was real
Now I can't turn my back
Always ready to attack
I'm calling hold your fire

How I hate to love you
I lose control, to your will I fall
I will live and die for you, you're the oxygen
I must breathe, my sweet enemy

Can't escape, we are chained
In this fight nothing's gained
Different tongues
All translation's gone

Hearts will break, blood will flow
To the trenches now we go
You and I play the role
Tied together soul to soul
I'm calling cease fire

How I hate to love you
I lose control, to your will I fall
I will live and die for you, you're the oxygen
I must breathe, my sweet enemy

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I lose control, to your will I fall
I will live and die for you, you're the oxygen
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