

And the air was alive  
With piercing sound and burning skies  
The horror did me good,  
The magic was on my side  
And hot and cold ideas  
Were running onto your eyes  
Your sinking grey eyes  
She shook his head like so much meat  
The horror did me good  
Time to exercise

Like ice about to melt  
You empty yourself of everything  
It's cold and grey again  
Your body begins to fall  
The colour blinds your eyes  
The flavour dulls your taste of anything  
You try to break out,  
But something's just locked the door

You'll get blue eyes  
If you stand too close to him  
And if I jump or help  
You'll die inside your dream

I love you like you love me not  
I love you like you love me not

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