Everybody's Been Burned

Ulver

Everybody has been burned before
Everybody knows the pain
Anyone in this place can tell you to your face
Why you shouldn't try to love someone

Everybody knows it never works
Everybody knows and me
I know that door that shuts just before
You get to the dream you see...

I know it all too well how to turn, how to run
how to hide behind a bitter wall of blue
But you die inside if you chose to hide
So I guess instead I'll love you...