

I tried to love you; I thought I could  
I tried to own you; I thought I would  
I want to peel the skin from your face  
Before the real you lays to waste

You told me I'm the only one  
Sweet little angel- you should have run  
Lying, crying, dying to leave  
Innocence creates my hell

Cheating myself; still you know more  
It would be so easy with a whore  
Try to understand me little girl  
My twisted passion to be your world

Lost inside my sick head  
I live for you but I'm not alive  
Take my hands before I kill  
I still love you, I still burn

Love, hate, love