## Apocalyptica, Heat

I'm giving up the ghost of love And a shadow is cast on devotion She is the one that I adore Queen of my silent suffocation Break this bittersweet spell on me Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet I won't give up I'm possessed by her I'm bearing a cross she's turned into my curse Break this bittersweet spell on me Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet I want you (Oh, how I wanted you) Ànd I need you (Oh, how I needed you) Oh, break this bittersweet spell on me Lost in the arms of destiny Break this bittersweet spell on me Lost in the arms of destiny bittersweet