

L.Stadt, Gore

Changed in two days
When he was sixteen
Everybody talked so loud how badly it was seen
Moved around in places
And whispering his name like prayer
Oh, Im not afraid
to die for the other kind of love
Oh, When lovers gone,
He turned his sight to the other boys
Hes got something in his eyes
Nobody can see
Its just a secret message of desire or agree
Changed in two days
He used to be a trouble maker
Oh, Im not afraid
to die for the other kind of love
Oh, When lovers gone,
He turned his sights to the other boys
Oh, Im not afraid
to die for the other kind of love
Oh, When lovers gone,
He turned his sights to the other boys, boys, boys, boys
Aha, aha, aha
Oh, Im not afraid
to die for the other kind of love
Oh, When lovers gone,
He turned his sights to the other boys