

Pantera, This Love

If ever words were spoken
Painful and untrue
I said I loved but I lied
In my life all I wanted
Was the keeping of someone like you
As it turns out
Deeper within me
Love was twisted and pointed at you

Never ending pain, quickly ending life

You keep this love, thing, child, toy
You keep this love, fist, scar, break
You keep this love

I'd been the tempting one
Stole her from herself
This gift in pain
Her pain was life
And sometimes I feel so sorry
I regret this the hurting of you
But you make me so unhappy
I'd take my life and leave love with you

I'd kill myself for you, I'd kill you for myself

You keep this love, thing, child, toy
You keep this love, fist, scar, break
You keep this love