Skid Row, Love Is Dead

Ive fallen for and fought the wars with you And held my breath until Im gray I choke myself until my skin turn blue On words I never got to say

Feed me, bleed me I dont care

I cant keep what I dont want A ghost needs a house to haunt Black holes inside your head Burns quick the turns to red Close the lid, drive the nails Bury me, cause love is dead

No soul to sell, Ive been through hell with you Then left our love outside to freeze Wed die in bed then you threw dirt on me And burn me out like a disease

Thrill me, kill me I dont care

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