

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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