

# The Rasmus, The One I Love

Haven't slept in a week,  
My bed has become my coffin.  
Cannot breath, cannot speak...  
My head's like a bomb, still waiting.  
Take my heart and take my soul...  
I don't need them anymore!

The one I love  
Is striking me down on my knees  
The one I love  
Drowning me in my dreams  
The one I love  
Over and over again  
Dragging me under

Hypnotized by the night,  
silently rising beside me.  
Emptyness, nothingness  
is burning a hole inside me.  
Take my faith and take my pride  
I don't need them anymore..

The one I love  
Is striking me down on my knees  
The one I love  
Drowning me in my dreams  
The one I love  
Over and over again  
Dragging me under

This bed has become my chapel of stone,  
A garden of darkness to where I'm thrown.  
So take my life, I don't need it anymore...

The one I love  
Is striking me down on my knees  
The one I love  
Drowning me in my dreams  
The one I love  
Over and over again  
Dragging me under

The one I love  
Is striking me down on my knees (striking me down)  
The one I love  
Drowning me in my dreams (down on my knees)  
The one I love  
Over and over again (striking me down)  
Dragging me under

Over and over again

Over and over and over and over again