

# This Love (From "Vulgar Display Of Power")

## Pantera

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  
No more head trips

Songwriters

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