

No Love Lost

The Rifles

Yea
No love
No love lost
Fill your cup with this empty feeling (No love lost)

Practicing the art of deceiving
You know I've watched you both hypnotize
Silence your lips
There's no sound for your anguished cry

Lost love haunts lives
That are tangled up inside
It's such a lonely way you know (no love lost)
Troubled muse of a broken ceiling (no love lost)

Tender-hearted lover still believing
You know I've watched you both mesmerized
To bear the fruit of deceit
So ruddy and sweet to eat, yea

Lost love will haunt lives
That are tangled up inside
It's such a lonely way you know
Like a frightened antelope

Running from a killer's eye
So graceful, so agile
Yet, she falls [falls]
No love lost

The declaration is quite amusing, [Oh yea]
No love lost, [Yea]
The frustration is not your choosing, [Yea]
Nothing so pure in life

As love's young dreams
So don't cut away
What was once your dream
Your dream (oh yea)
(No love lost, no love lost)

No yea must you go this time
(No love lost, in love, no love lost, no love lost
No love lost, in love, no love lost, no love lost
No love lost, in love, no love lost, no love lost)

Don't you
(No love lost, no love lost, no love lost again and
again and again, no love lost, no love lost, no love
lost).

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written by HART, COREY

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