

VOW

Black Bottom Collective

I can't use what I can't abuse
And I can't stop when it comes to you
You burned me out but I'm back at your door
Like Joan of Arc coming back for more I nearly died
I nearly died
I nearly died I came to knock you up, I came to cut you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
I came to rip you up, I came to shut you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
And break your soul apart Ah, you burn and burn to get under my skin
You've gone too far now, I won't give in
You crucify me but I'm back in your bed
Like Jesus Christ coming back from the dead I nearly died
I nearly died
I nearly died I came to knock you up, I came to cut you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
I came to rip you up, I came to shut you down
I came around to tear your little world apart
And break your soul apart I nearly died
Oh, I nearly died
I nearly died I came to cut you down, I came to knock you up
I came around to tear your little world apart
I came to shut you down, I came to rip you up
I came around to tear your little world apart
And break your soul apart Tear your little world apart
Tear your little world apart
And break your soul apart I can't stop when it comes to you
I can't stop when it comes to you
When it comes to you
When it comes to you

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