Massive

The Loved Ones

give me your heart, give me your head... or i'll keep coming back
give me your hair, give me your skin... or i'll keep coming back
i'll take your friends i'll take your kids... i'll keep coming back
i'll take away all your reasons to live... i'll keep coming backwhat's the sense in praying when you already know the truth?
i'll keep coming backi've taken your legs, i've taken you
spine... and i'll keep coming back
i've soaked up your blood, devoured your
eyes... and i'll keep coming back
you think you've got years, you think
you've go time? I won't hesitate
to take it away, no reason or rhyme... i'll keep coming backwhat's the sense in praying when you already know the truth?
you're disintegrating... it's heartbreaking
proof that i'll keep coming backit keeps coming back, i guess we should
fight.. we'll start fighting back
the irony is it can't take you alive... please start fighting back
i know you're scared, just take my hand...
we'll start fighting back
it keeps coming back, can't take you alive, just
take my hand, we'll keep fighting backmy knees are cut from praying to a god i don't even know
my soul ain't worth saving but if you're
there you won't let her go
we'll keep on fighting back

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